

# Bugs

## Mailbox

{All these}I got bugs  
I got bugs in my room  
    Bugs in my bed  
    Bugs in my ears  
    Their eggs in my head  
    Bugs in my pockets  
    Bugs in my shoes  
Bugs in the way, I feel about youBugs on my window  
    Trying to get in  
    They don't go nowhere  
    Waiting, waiting  
    Bugs on my ceiling  
    Crowded the floor  
    Standing, sitting, kneeling  
A few block the doorAnd now the question's  
    Do I kill them?  
    Become their friend?  
    Do I eat them?  
    Raw or well done?  
    Do I trick them?  
    I don't think they're dumb  
    Do I join them?  
Looks like, that's the oneI got bugs on my skin  
    Tickle my nausea  
    I let it happen again  
    They're always takin' over  
I see they surround me, I see  
    See them deciding my fate  
    Oh, that which was once  
    Was once up to me  
Now it's too lateI got bugs in my room, one on one  
    That's when I had a chance  
    I'll just stop now  
    I'll become naked  
    And with the bug  
    I'll become one