Centipede Sisters

Showbread

Im gonna shed my skin, deactivate my head
The skin that I regenerate looks like the skin that I just shed
Im better suited being typical

I keep choking down the cockroaches until I get fullA centipede! Yeah, a centipede!

The trunk moves independently of the head

Can't keep it quiet, no, can't keep it quiet

The lips keep moving when the brain is deadDont wanna keep it down, I wanna throw it up

I just cant keep it to myself, I cant shut myself up

Dont need no honesty, it isnt half as fun

I just want to run my mouth, it makes me feel like I am someoneA centipede! Yeah, a centipede!

The trunk moves independently of the head

Can't keep it quiet, no, can't keep it quiet

The lips keep moving when the brain is deadI dont need to meet the Arch bishop

Dont need to shake hands in a Roman cathedral

Just drag the garbage up out of my guts

For I am all things to all peopleA centipede! Yeah, a centipede!

The trunk moves independently of the head

Can't keep it quiet, no, can't keep it quiet

The lips keep moving when the brain is dead

Yeah!

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