

Jack the Maggot

Fuzz

My plastic bag
I'm wandering Jack
I am erased, I am a flesh sack I see you playing dead
so I touch your head My paper hands
are meaningless
I'm wandering jeep
I feel like a maggot
but I like it, fleshy sacks
and wandering jeeps
are meaningless I see you playing dead
so I touch your head
Through your skin
to touch your bones
so I'm not alone
I see you playing dead
so I touch your head
Through your skin
to touch your bones
so I'm not alone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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