

Ballad of Worms

Cage

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm feeling down, touch me
I'm feeling down, touch me
I'm feeling down, touch me
I'm feeling down, touch me What kind of God is this? Gave me the hottest bitch
Then took the life from her chest and left a pile of shit
Sloppy with a fork, so Chris gotta feed her
To numb to cum, sometimes she piss while I eat her I tell her, keep her head up even though I gotta hold it up for
her
And she seizure when she try and get up
I know I'm perking her but can't stop what's hurting her
No sleep with her screaming all night, I'm thinking of murking her Her parents paid for the coffin and left state
After signing the contract, do not resuscitate
Yellin' for mommy I dip in the morphine to calm me
I'm known in town as the creep that's into zombies I can't get that sound you make out of my head
I can't even figure out what's making it
I can't get that sound you make out of my head
I can't even figure out what's making it Stare in her eyes to look past horror
Morphine tolerated, I'm out coppin' horse tranq for her
Like I won't have to go through hell again
Her skin is like saran wrap, barely hangin' from her skeleton With each one of her ribs defined my crib's
designed
To keep the light out cause she can't lift the blinds
Drifting behind, I'll be outta friends soon
Nobody visits the guy that keeps the body in his bedroom She's barely alive and taking life from me
With no appetite but the meningitis is still hungry
Wants to make love
But I had to substitute it with holding hands while we take drugs I can't get that sound you make out of my head
I can't even figure out what's making it
I can't get that sound you make out of my head
I can't even figure out what's making it She's cold as a corpse and still holding the source
Up in the air like, one day the cover is yours
Took the IV out her wrist tried to give me a kiss

Before I tasted her lips, she dislocated her hips
Started shaking couldn't feed her no medication
To scared to beat on her chest in fear It'd cave in
Death waved again and each time leaves her
In a coma, for a week, to wake up to more seizures
But this time ain't like the rest I can see right through her
chest
And see her heart ain't got no fuckin' beats left
Then a voluptuous ghost falls from a host
Looking like she did in high school then fades when I get close
I can't get that sound you make out of my head
I can't even figure out what's making it
I can't get that sound you make out of my head
I can't even figure out what's making it I'm feeling down, touch me
I'm feeling down, touch me
I'm feeling down, touch me
I'm feeling down, touch me

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