

## Bug Bytes

## Alien Ant Farm

Too much of nothing these days  
You often hold me tightly  
I owe you everything

You must be going crazy  
I came and stabbed you nicely  
And I'm still promising

Of all those precious moments  
With your malicious sagas  
Were only to unwind

Your blades have wrapped around me

I'll sing you anything  
I would swing from anything  
I would give you everything  
To not leave you hanging/half remaining

I made you feel like nothing  
It used to make me happy  
To see you on the floor

This steel cage is binding  
I'm broken down and nervous  
And you're still wanting more

Eight reasons in these strong hands  
I slipped with shaky fingers  
Like tiny grains of sand

Your legs still wrapped around me  
It's quite the web you spun around her  
And now she's's scared and hanging  
It's quite the web you spun around her  
She's in a frozen painting

I'll sing you anything  
I would swing from anything  
I would give you everything  
To not leave you hanging/half remaining

Feelin' strange (feelin' strange)  
Not so human (not so human)  
I forgot who I am  
Something has changed and you're going to find that

Feelin' drained (feelin' drained)  
Far from human (far from human)  
I forgot who I am  
Something has changed and you're going to hate  
All I can say is I'm not quite the same

I'll sing you anything  
I would swing from anything  
I would give you everything  
To not leave you hanging/half remaining

(2x)