

A crack developed and a name blew in,
Billy Gnosis, weak and thin.
He moved to California to start a new life
Because back in his hometown he just killed his wife.
He started drinking early back then.
He suddenly needed things that made his head swim.
Then his brain became a factory,
For making chemicals that shouldn't be.
Oh Billy couldn't remember his name.
Billy Gnosis was going insane,
And soaked in blue light, he played and played.
I can still hear the sound he made...
Billy burned his phone and blew up his car.
He sat and watched t.v. and played the guitar
And read a book that made his head din,
How could he have known that there were worms within?
And the worms ate into his brain,
Through his eyes and through his ears they came.
They left a home so they multiplied,
And fed on Billy's chemicals in paradise.
Oh Billy couldn't remember his name.
Our unsung hero, has gone insane.
And soaked in blue light, he played and played.
The only thing that killed the worms like Raid.