

## Big Ol' Black

Earlimart

Big ol' black  
Big ol' black bugs crawl inside of us  
We'll kill it fast, kill it fast because  
There's no room left for, left for

And the fever, the fever has begun to greet us today  
An old photograph, photograph of how, we once looked okay, okay  
, okay

The killers, the killer's here  
The killers, killer's here  
Killer's here