

## Sink Beneath the Line

Incubus

Solstice sun it sank beneath the line  
and the commoners were...  
drunken upon the hillside  
or so the story goes.  
I guess she followed along  
so she could...  
watch their games!  
Sink beneath the line little girl.  
Peak above the shrine them commoners were.  
Harvest moon it peaked above the shrine  
and the crawlers emerged multitudinous!  
Silly girl she sat upon their doorway  
just poppin a squat!  
That's when she...  
felt the squirms.  
My underpants!  
All I know is that she wanted to be part of the crowd.  
I could've told her she was welcome here, anywhere!  
But instead she combed the outskirts lookin inside  
and then she sat upon a bughill.  
This was when things started to get rough.  
An army-o-de-pinchers climbed their creepy ways  
right inside her 5-0-1 cut-offs  
and her skin took on a hue of a chemical unknown to me thats ri  
ght!  
They were biting her beneath the line.  
She was a sitting on atop their shrine.  
I wish I could've warned her!  
"She should've worn underpants!  
There's bugs crawling everywhere and shit,  
I can't believe it!"