

Creepy Crawly

Michale Graves

Change the channel and we want your brain
Television screen, dreams of Hollywood, walk of shame
Step by step, suddenly realizing you're talking
And you don't know what you're saying

All the mindless things that people say
Turn the cameras off, back them all away
Creepy crawly, creepy crawly

I'm in the garden, near the graveyard
Standing by the shadow by the mirror that will window pain
Step by step, suddenly realizing you're talking
And you don't know what you're saying

All the mindless things that people say
Turn the cameras off, back them all away
Creepy crawly, creepy crawly

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