

Evil Worms

No Fun At All

In my life, all the thoughts I have how strange they seem
In my life, they must have been planted there by evil beings
In my life, got to find a way to feed my head
In my life, I can only see this endless web

When I stop to breath I'm starving out the evil worms
That's in my head, when I'm dead
When I stop to breath I'm starving out the evil worms
That's in my head, when I'm dead
In my head, when I'm dead
In my head, when I'm dead

In my life, when I try to think I feel the pain
In my life, little maggots never do explain

Tried to love, tried to hate, though I know it's all to late
Might as well surrender
Giving up, I can't go wrong all the joy in life is gone
Want to sleep forever
Suddently a change of state, getting back a litle faith
Wonderful new feeling
Can't believe it's really true, no more orders what to do
Lovely resurrection