Taking my disease from underground Below your feet is where you kept me down. You have the same intentions, see You're no different than a person like me.

Here we go...
But now you have to discover the worm.
What makes it twitch
and what makes it squirm?
Now you have to discover the worm.
Will it bite you?
If it does, will it burn?

All the stones and pebbles,
Are they in the way?
All the money in the world won't make them change,
If you cut it in two
It'd still be the worm.