

IDA**"Ballad of Worms"**Visit "[Ballad of Worms](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Woman singing x4]

I'm feeling down, touch me

What kind of God is this?

Gave me the hottest bitch

Then took the life from her chest and left a pile of shit

Sloppy with a fork, so Chris gotta feed her

To numb to cum, sometimes she piss while I eat her

I tell her, keep her head up

Even though I gotta hold it up for her

and she seizure when she try and get up

I know I'm perking her

But can't stop what's hurting her

No sleep with her screaming all night, I'm thinking of
murking her

Her parents paid for the coffin and left state

After signing the contract, do not resuscitate

Yellin' for mommy

I dip in the morphine to calm me

I'm known in town as the creep that's into zombies

[Chorus: woman singing x2]

I can't get that sound you make out of my head

I can't even figure out what's making it

Stare in her eyes to look past horror

Morphine tolerated, I'm out coppin' horse tranq for her

Like I won't have to go through hell again

Her skin is like saran wrap, barely hangin' from her
skeleton

With each one of her ribs defined

My crib's designed

To keep the light out cause she can't lift the blinds

Drifting behind, I'll be outta friends soon

Nobody visits the guy that keeps the body in his
bedroom

She's barely alive and taking life from me

With no appetite but the meningitis is still hungry

Wants to make love

But I had to substitute it with holding hands while we
take drugs

[Chorus]

She's cold as a corpse
And still holding The Source
Up in the air like: "One day the cover is yours"
Took the IV out her wrist
Tried to give me a kiss
Before I tasted her lips, she dislocated her hips
Started shaking
Couldn't feed her no medication
Too scared to beat on her chest in fear It'd cave in
Death waved again and each time leaves her
In a coma, for a week, to wake up to more seizures
But this time ain't like the rest
I can see right through her chest
And see her heart ain't got no fuckin beats left
Then a voluptuous ghost falls from a host
Looking like she did in High School then fades when I
get close

[Chorus]

[Woman singing x4]
I'm feeling down, touch me

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