

Josh Pyke

"Diet Of Worms"

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The nights, they drug you in the winter
The devil that I know is inside
Never sleeps like a dead thing gone
So my eyes are
My eyes are always opened wide
Like fog on the windows
You're sleeping like valium
And if you ever change your mind
If you ever change your mind

The world was raised on a diet of worms
But we're not the centre of anything
We're just spinning like tops on a table

I know we aren't at the centre of anything
Circling, dark, cold
Arrogant to think of us as
Anything but a happy coincidence
The dogs at the break of dawn
Your boots on the bedroom floor
And if you ever change your mind
If you ever change your mind

The world was raised on a diet of worms
But we're not the centre of anything
We're just spinning like tops on a table
But doesn't that make it more of a miracle
That I ever found you at all
And if you ever change your mind
If you ever changed your mind
And If you ever changed your mind

The world was raised on a diet of worms
But we're not the centre of anything
We're just spinning like tops on a table
But we've been raised on a diet of worms
So doesn't that make it more of a miracle
That I ever found you at all
And if you ever change your mind
If you ever change your mind

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