

## **System Of A Down**

### **"02. Needles"**

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I cannot disguise  
All the stomach pains  
And the walking of the cranes  
When you do come out  
And you whisper up to me  
In your life of tragedy

But I cannot grow  
Till you eat the last of me  
Oh, when will I be free?  
And you, a parasite  
Just find another host  
Just another fool to roast

'Cause you, my tapeworm  
Tells me what to do  
You, my tapeworm  
Tells me where to go

Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, hey  
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, hey  
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, hey  
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, hey

I cannot deny all the evil traits  
And the filling of the crates  
When you do come out  
And you slither up to me  
In your pimpin' majesty

But I cannot grow  
Till you eat the last of me  
Oh, when will I be free?  
And you, a parasite  
Just find another host  
Just another stool to post

'Cause you, my tapeworm  
Tells me what to do  
You, my tapeworm  
Tells me where to go

Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, hey  
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, hey  
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, hey  
Pull the tape worm out of me

I'm sitting in my room  
With a needle in my hand  
Just waiting for the tomb  
Of some old dying man

Sitting in my room  
With a needle in my hand  
Just waiting for the tomb  
Of some old dying man

You, my tapeworm  
Tells me what to do  
You, my tapeworm  
Tells me where to go

Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, hey  
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, hey  
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, hey  
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, put back

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