

## System Of A Down "Needles"

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I cannot disguise  
All the stomach pains  
And the walkin' 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 fillin' of the crates  
When you, do come out  
(You)  
(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  
(You)  
(Site)  
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 sittin' in my room  
With a needle in my hand  
Just waitin' for the tomb  
Of some old dyin' man  
Sittin' in my room  
With a needle in my hand  
Just waitin' for the tomb  
Of some old dyin' man

'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)  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Fuck me

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