

The Mascara Story

"Little Maggots"

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Little maggots, maggots whose parents, parents fed
me full
Grown and living, inhabiting comfortably my skull
Dust to dust and justice is, is for us all and all's for null
May your organs fail before your dreams fail you
May your organs fail before your dreams fail you
May your organs fail before your dreams fail you
Waving in the distance, waving
Waving in the minutes, waning
Waiting for this to make sense, waiting
Stop waving back, I'm drowning
May your organs fail before your dreams fail you
May your organs fail before your dreams fail you
May your organs fail before your dreams fail you, you
Little maggots, maggots whose parents, parents fed
me full
Grown and living, inhabiting comfortably my skull
Dust to dust and justice is, is for us all and all's for...
Nothing, fucking zero
May your organs fail before your dreams fail you
May your organs fail before your dreams fail you
May your organs fail before your dreams fail you
Waving in the distance, waving
Waving in the minutes, waning
Waiting for this to make sense, waiting
Stop waving back, I'm drowning

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