Various Artists "Needles"

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Pull the tapeworm out of your ass Pull the tapeworm out of your ass Pull the tapeworm out of your ass Pull the tapeworm out of your ass

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 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 Pull the tapeworm out of your ass Pull the tapeworm out of your ass Pull the tapeworm out of your ass

I cannot deny all the evil traits And the filling of the crates When you, do come out 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 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
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass
Pull the tape worm out of me, out of me

No more war

I'm sitting in my room with a needle in my hand

Waiting for the tomb of some old dying man Sitting in my room with a needle in my hand 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 Pull the tapeworm out of your ass Pull the tapeworm out of your ass Pull the tapeworm out of your ass

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