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I cannot disquise,
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
my tapeworm tells me where to go
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
my tapeworm tells me where to go
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, HEY
Pull the tape worm out of me...
I'm just 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
cause you
my tapeworm tells me what to do
my tapeworm tells me where to go
Pull the tapeworm out of your ass, HEY
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