

Infested

Choking Victim

If there was a God,
Im sure he would be hated.
For making bugs, in this hell he has created.
Get on a coat, put on a hat,
I am infested
It happens just like that.

Im sure I hate 'em
There ain't no maybes,
Bodylice, and crabs,
Headlice, and scabies.
You take your pick,
they make me sick,
While I scratch until I bleed
Soon they'll be scabs for me to pick.

It drives me mad,
As I scratch my body raw.
Sometimes it feels like sex
When Im scratching with my paws..

Sometimes it feels better
When it gets wetter
Lubed up with puss and blood
But later, Im upsetter.

Cause of pain,
The rash becomes inflamed,
I simply lost control..
The scabies can't be blamed..

Oh yes, they can!
I'll go complain,
To the Drop-in Centre clinic,
'Hook me up with some Lindane!'

Oh yes, Lindane
The stuff for the occasion,
This lotion gives you cancer
With too many applications. (3x)

But I must use it.
I'll be the tested.
This time, it's gone too far.
My body is infested!

I am infested!
I am infested!
This time it's gone too far,
My body is infested!

I am infested!
I'll be the tested!
This time it's gone too far,
My body is infested!

One bug, two bug, three bug, four.

These bugs just FUCK AND EAT
Soon there'll be hundreds more
(To) Infest my head,
Infest my bed,
These bugs won't stop infesting
'Til I kill 'em all, dead!

Then, there's the eggs
They'll fucking hatch!
If I don't delouse again,
In seven days, they'll hatch!

And at this time,
I will truly go insane
My nervous system shot
By the use of the Lindane

It is this lotion,
On my generation tested,
This time it's gone too far
My body is INFESTED!

I am infested!
I am infested!
This time it's gone too far,
My body is infested!

I am infested!
I am infested!
This time it's gone too far,
My body is infested!