

Shitbeard

Cows

My old friend likes to talk It don't respect the clock Into my home it creeps To wreck me in my sleep It climbs, oh it climbs, it climbs All over me It climbs, oh it climbs, yes it climbs It climbs, the cold black vine It climbs on me

It leaves me all undone It does it just for fun Its roots break up my bones It won't leave me alone It climbs, oh it climbs, it climbs All over me It climbs, oh it climbs, yes it climbs It climbs, the cold black vine

It cuts me right in half It does it just for laughs It's got me in it's claws It's my one true applause It climbs, oh it climbs, it climbs All over me It climbs, oh it climbs, yes it climbs It climbs, the cold black vine It climbs on me