

## Insects

Ektomorf

Well, something never changes  
I felt like this before  
There is insects under my skin  
Crawling up to eat my soul

Yeah  
Fuck

It burns  
It hurts  
I like it  
It hurts  
It burns  
I need it

I can hear the voices  
Their whispering so low  
Is it real or not?  
They're telling me the same thing again and again  
I am on my way, going insane  
Reality is gone but it's kind of fun  
This is my place where I can't feel the pain  
Where I can't feel the pain

I am numb, I can barely breathe  
I call your name, Satan will set me free  
I am ready, fuck this place  
This life is a fucking disgrace  
This life is a fucking disgrace

Let me go  
Let me go