

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