

## Kidbug

Magic Dirt

You only do gasses this time around  
You only do vapours this time around  
Too much to worry about on your own  
Kidbug filling and spilling your foam  
Crass is the fact you bite your arm  
Falling over cutting my eye  
See your face it's magnified  
Kidbug, Man of the Mansion  
You got the place but you ain't got the action  
You start to burn more with every person  
This time around  
You're sick of staring at the ceiling  
This time around  
Too much to figure out without clues  
Kidbug everybody's out except you  
Everytime you raise the alarm  
Can't believe it's doing you harm  
I think it's over with the test tubes  
I'm coming around  
I think it's over, it's the best for you  
I'm coming around