

With blank expressions
Guilty notions, yeah, we know them all too well
And I can tell that you would say to go to hell
Terrified, terrified to hurt you

I'm going to the states with this debate
With everything you heard
Stepped on the weight, pulled the rake
And now I slipped up and then took the bait
Now I'm the worm, oh

In my room there's this garden that I grew for you
The cold breeze and the changing of things falls destitute
Yeah, I cry
Yeah, I cry too, but don't weep for me
Makes me feel
Makes me feel better about everything

Now I'm the one, can't evade you
Now it's all gone, we'll escape, too
Now I'm the one, can't evade you
Now it's all gone, we'll escape, too

This split decision
Quick incision, you won't notice
All the pain, it's now contained
And you would say that I'm to blame

I'm going to the states with this debate
With everything you heard
Stepped on the weight, pulled the rake
And now I slipped up and then took the bait
Now I'm the worm, oh

They'll make worms meat of me
Was just dying to be
If anything, I'd knew you'd agree
I knew you'd agree
They'll make worms meat of me
Was just dying to be
If anything, I'd knew you'd agree
I knew you'd agree