

Parasite

The trail he's left
Runs all the way up my leg
To my thigh, you can even see
Where he's crawled
Into my life

Like a parasite
But he doesn't want blood
He's after happiness
But I don't have any left

Only misery
And the immaturity
To know
But never change into a better host

The wings he's grown
Look like eyes that haunt my own
I can feel them in the dark
Moving over my body
Wild and wide

Like a parasite
But he doesn't want blood
He's after happiness
But I don't have any left

Only misery
And the immaturity
To know
But never change into a better host

And his plans
Are hatching like eggs
Millions of maggots
Inside this faggot
Who can't understand
That begging doesn't help

No bite or sting
His love is paralyzing
He doesn't believe
He'll ever finish
So he bides his time

Like a parasite
But he doesn't want blood
He's after happiness
But I don't have any left

Only misery
And the immaturity
To know
But never change into a better host