

## Insects

Toyah

(Willcox / Bogen / Bush)

Wind ignites doors of midnight  
Slams abuse into a broken street  
A scream sparks the neons back to life  
Born to the city we're your children in flames  
Emerging from the sewers of the dark and insane  
Our excuse is satanic saints  
Our excuse is the satanic saints  
Satan's little baby saints!

We'll penetrate your walls and slip inside  
Set your soul on fire with cyanide  
In your blueing flesh our seed will hide  
To rejuvenate your body to fight for our side

The living dead, they cannot die  
The living living won't survive  
All that's left is suicide  
Life is lonely in this empty town  
I'm just hanging around

Times so morose to a suicide failure  
I'm just another ghost of another failure  
I'm still alive, insects crawl all over me  
They're crawling up my legs, all over my body  
They're inside of me

BITE!  
BITE!

Times so morose to a suicide failure  
I'm just another ghost of another failure  
Oh I'm still alive, insects crawl inside of me  
Insects are eating me!