

Spider's Web

L.A. Guns

I've been feeling a little weird
Can't hold back all these lonely tears

Sky turns black, senseless shapes appear
Gold horizons have disappeared
Sad reflections of better times
Love lies bleeding and left to die

Better you don't look in her eyes
Or fall in to her web of lies
Sooner than later she will cast her evil spell on you
It's already way too late to cry
In the spiders web

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Ice flows cold through your stone black heart
Made self pity into an art
I was caught in your spider's web
Sucked me dry and left for dead

What have you done now, what are you doing?
I pity the poor fool in your bed
While he lay sleeping put the gun up to his head
Turn on the light switch and your dead
In the spiders web

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