Web In Front

Archers of Loaf

Stuck a pin in your backbone. Spoke it down from there. All I ever wanted was to be your spine. Lost your friction and you slid for a mile. Overdone, overdrive, overlive, override.

You're not the one who let me down, But thanks for offering. It's not a voice and I'm not around. But thanks for picking it...

Up, on the radio. Sampled your rust from a faucet, I know. I've got a magnet in my head, A magnet in my head. Extra thick, extra long, the way it was wasted.

And there's a chance that things'll get weird. Yeah, that's a possibility. Although I didn't do anything, No, I didn't do anything.

All I ever wanted, All I ever wanted, All I ever wanted was to be your spine.

(repeat)

And a mouth kept shut and a tongue twist tie. You're the web in front, you're the favorite lie. (?) You're a buck my lip, you're a lash my lie. (?) You're the web in front of a favorite lie.

Stuck a pin in your backbone. Spoke it down from there. All I ever wanted was to be your spine. I've got a magnet in my head, a magnet in my head. Extra thick, extra long, the way it was wasted... wasted.