

# Tarantula

Diane Birch

I'm living but I'm feeling numb, can see it in my stare  
I wear a mask so falsely numb, and I don't know who I am  
Despite the worlds inside of me, thwarting me away  
I've noticed in the other eyes, time's closing in

But when the thunder breaks, it breaks for you and me  
Tarantula, tarantula, tarantula, tarantula

The future's looking rather grim, strange black tide  
Decisions lie with stupid men, alone with my life  
That choking and the hype in me, expecting me to fall  
But only if I'm threatened will the tables turn

But when the thunder breaks, it breaks for you and me  
Tarantula, tarantula, tarantula, tarantula

My world's under a sentence of death, I was born underground  
But when the pressure gets too much for me, I bite