

# Spider String

Ella Red

The meadow, the red note  
You'll see me when you blink  
A willow, a widow  
I'll weave the spider string

It's been hours, but I still feel it in the middle of my spine  
A kaleidoscope of color, think that I'm burning alive  
I'd rather rot and ravage with the bugs and E.coli  
In the hollows of the earth, somewhere that they'll never find

Let me decay  
Be an ugly thing  
Fill all my holes  
With spider string

The meadow, the red note  
You'll see me when you blink  
A willow, a widow  
I'll weave the spider string

I'm in your mind, I've symbolized  
The fear that eats your brain  
Your wicked eyes stick to my thighs  
I'll weave the spider string

First you tug, then you tattle, then ask why I haven't been tamed  
You'd never ask a widow why she's weaving that way  
With the maggots and the moss, I've been too numb to feel the pain  
When they burrow and they borrow, at least they use my remains

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