Time to ride the snake, oh eyes gone dead and blank
I don't wanna talk to a stranger, I once knew
Single-minded hunt, to fill the bottomless well
I can't afford the labor of the feelings that you ask, you tax

R: Talk to me I can't hear you
Did you say, the pain has gone away
Just one question, will I see you at the show tomorrow
Or the snake

They could never tell, we are losing weight
They will all still love us, if they can not feel our hell
I'm not losing face, and they're not losing faith
We won't have to feel unless we quit, there's nothing more to h
ide

R:

Don't you know that he does everything, he buys the food and cleans

He knows what I need to go on

This is your last chance I can feel I'm fading and I want to di sappear,

Disappear, there's nothing left to hear

R:

Will I see you at the show tomorrow, tell me then what's wrong