

# Tarantula

Vex Red

Let's escape the city just to look at the stars  
Underneath a Turner sky and counting our scars  
Let's go for a walk outside when it's raining hard  
We'll laugh as death on a pale horse comes riding past.

At the ends of the earth and still we kiss like a bruise  
When we pull on the threads there's so much more we can lose

And yeah I'm angry  
And yeah I'm mad  
I still get lonely  
I still get sad  
I've lost my burdens  
I've chased my sins  
I'm now becoming typical

Let's escape the city just to look at the stars  
Underneath a Turner sky we're counting our scars  
They said the gloom will lift, it's just a phase  
But we've sat beneath this cloud for a hundred days

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When we pull on the threads there's so much more we can lose

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Chains, on my heart, on my heart, on my heart always