Tarantulas

Zheani

I will tear at your webs till I'm dead (till I'm dead)
I will lure you out from my bed
I will tear at your webs till I'm dead (till I'm dead)
I will lure you out from under

You build me up and break me down
Then turn and tell me it's irrelevant
You speak the truth but never kind
There's revelation in your eyes

I seep down to the back of my mind
I'm a one eyed woman in the land of the blind
The end is nigh, I've seen the signs
An eye for an eye, trade yours for mine
The fire that burns, she burns inside
Om krim kali a thousand knives
Give me the strength to burn these lies
The weakness in my soul, it dies

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I will lure you out from my bed
I will tear at your webs till I'm dead (till I'm dead)
I will lure you out from under
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I will lure you out from my bed
I will tear at your webs till I'm dead (till I'm dead)
I will lure you out from under

You fan the flames, I'm burnt alive
Then born anew baptised in fire
A molten lake, a lying snake
I'm turned to stone, standing alone
The people moan, the people quake
I feel at home burnt on the stake
You speak the truth but never kind
There's revelation in your eyes

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