## Archers Of Loaf, Web In Front

Stuck a pin in your backbone.
Spoke it down from there.
All I ever wanted was to be your spine.
Lost your friction and you slid for a mile.
Overdone, overdrive, overlive, override.
You're not the one who let me down,
But thanks for offering.
It's not a voice and I'm not around.
But thanks for picking it...
Up, on the radio.
Sampled your rust from a faucet, I know.
l've got a magnet in my head,
A magnet in my head.
Extra thick, extra long, the way it was wasted.
And there's a chance that things'll get weird.
Yeah, that's a possibility.
Although I didn't do anything,
No, I didn't do anything.
All I ever wanted,
All I ever wanted,
All I ever wanted was to be your spine.
All I ever wanted,
All I ever wanted,
All I ever wanted was to be your spine.
In a mouth kept shut and a tongue twist tie.
You're the web in front, you're the favorite lie.
You're a buck in my lip, you're a lash in my eye.
You're the web in front of a favorite lie.
Stuck a pin in your backbone.
Spoke it down from there.
All I ever wanted was to be your spine.
I've got a magnet in my head, a magnet in my head.
Extra thick, extra long, the way it was wasted... wasted.

