Horse, Sand

walk with me my monster- but close those crusty eyes the sounds i make may be abrasive- but youll be all right turn off all your senses and pretend youre home walk with me and you walk alone YEAH!!!

AT THE SIGHT OF HIS SCALES YOU START TO SHAKE YOU CAN NEVER TRUST A SNAKE AT THE SIGHT OF HIS SCALES YOU START TO SCREAM YOU CANT TRUST A FANGED THING

grain by grain - so hot ive lost it echoes peck and gnaw at me creep, i crawl - shake im breaking creep and crawl -- theyre chasing me SERPENTS!!!!!

and i feel, so cold like the world just might explode and if i open my mouth it will fill full of SAND and i feel, so cold like the world just might explode and if i open my mouth it will fill full of SAND

AT THE SIGHT OF HIS SCALES YOU START TO SHAKE YOU CAN NEVER TRUST A SNAKE AT THE SIGHT OF HIS SCALES YOU START TO SCREAM YOU CANT TRUST A FANGED THING

its safe to say ive finally lost it the wells gone dry and abandoned me creep, i crawl, begging droplets of anything to comfort me thirsty

laying in a hot desert bitten by a poisonous snake soft venom floods my veins i have lost my heartbeat my poor pulse is quivering and ive lost control descending to my ending a perilous black hole

the rivers run dry and so has my veins im a filthy animal begging for change nothing i do is going as planned NOTHINGS LEFT OF ME BUT F**KING SAND NOTHINGS LEFT OF ME BUT F**KING SAND

the sun explodes, so slow i feel the flames and i see the snow all thats left of my mind is sea of sand the sun explodes, so slow i feel the flames and i see the snow all thats left of my mind is sea of sand

and everybodys celebrating!

ive lost my way

desperate for change pursued by snakes bearing my name

ive lost my way my skins dry and baked fearing ill fade im the snake

i walk with my monster- he beats me down bestial and savage thoughts- his arms are long cant get up, cant get up- nothings as planned nothings left of me but F**KING SAND!