

Hot Snakes, This Mystic Decade

Ten years in the minute
No longer in it
It's finished now
Finished with you
No exceptions
No extensions
You saw the angles
You missed the truth

And I know my heart is set in plaster
And I know in my heart
I am my own master

This mystic decade
Will finish here

I dug a pit
I put you in it
The pit of my chest
The pit of my eye
Now turn the clock back
Driving a comeback
Drive up in a hearse
Drive off in reverse