

# 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