

# Wellwater Conspiracy, Ladder To The Moon

Ain't got no money  
Ain't got no friends  
I've got snakes crawling  
From end to end  
I don't look to the sun  
It will surely bring you down  
She'll burn the stranger to the ground (?)

Don't try to run  
You'll never get away too soon  
I'll pick you up from the ladder to the moon

You can leave your pills  
No medicine chest  
And you can eat the snakes from the palm of your hand  
It's dried the lake (?)  
Of wanton silver spoon  
Don't tip your toes  
In this poison lagoon