

# Arachnes, Shut the Door

Shut the door,  
shut your suitcase and come along,  
we can't carry on like this.

Money, money,  
(eh) I don't care about it,  
I want to live to be old;  
to fly in the sky over the town,  
I would kill myself rather than give in.

SO, WITH MY MUSIC I CAN BE FREE,  
AND I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BE FREE;  
SO WITH MY MADNESS I CAN BELIEVE,  
AND I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BELIEVE.

Nothing ever  
happens in this quiet land,  
and my work is very foolish.  
Money, money,  
(eh) I don't care about it,  
I want to live to be old;  
to fly in the sky over the town,  
I would kill myself rather than give in.

SO, WITH MY MUSIC I CAN BE FREE, AND I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BE FREE;  
SO WITH MY MADNESS I CAN BELIEVE,  
AND I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BELIEVE.