

Banco Del Mutuo Soccorso, The Spider

You know I walked this far

Over the highest walls
To celebrate with you

But maybe I was wrong
You talk of life and death

And I don't like that song
You just sit there on your thoughts

Like a broken down old thief
I always used astuteness

With my sheltered geometries
It's foolish to take risks

I concede nothing to anyone
Following my thread I never lose myself
Following my thread you will not lose yourself
Come and take my thread and you want lose yourself
Labyrinth that has no exit

This is you embroidered space
And I cannot walk there

I quickly run up and down
And all think I'm a sage

But surely you can see I'm
Unscrupulous I gently rock my prey

Inside my precious shrouds
If only I could enfold you

Today perhaps, my most precious prey
Would be you

Following my thread