

Cherry Poppin' Daddies, God Is A Spider

What's the matter Jesus? Did you forget my name?
I'm the one with the tumor like a flower in my brain
And I have learned to rue the day that I
Slid from my utopia of amniotic slime
God is a spider
God is a spider
God is a spider
Tryin' to block my path

And it's a matter of fate, and it's a matter of love into hate
Mistakes - I wanna make my final escape
My final escape
Mayday Mayday Mayday Mayday

I was born a Taurus, and not a toreador
I can't join your chorus, I'm getting way too bored
And I don't wanna die, I'm gonna plug my ears
Why am I disgusted by the things I overhear?

God is a spider
God is a spider
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Tryin' to block my path

Crows in the cornfield, reaper swings the scythe
I know a venomous bird about to fly
Smear the paint 'til the colors run
It's nearly time, I'm nearly done
Flaming orange open sky

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