

# Decibully, Spiderbites

spider bites in place of a broken curse  
happen to cuddle up to where you used to lie  
i still move like sand  
through the curves of an hour glass  
if i could erase the past  
i'd have plenty of time  
but it's hard not to stay  
when you haven't had enough  
scattered thoughts  
our raincoats are hidden away  
the weather is mild enough  
to complain about the cold  
that's just my way of saying  
life's a mirror to reflect upon  
it's just my way of saying  
i haven't had enough  
when the curtain calls  
and god is saving all good souls  
do you think that we'll get in?  
should we even wait?  
well, that's just my way of saying  
life's a mirror to reflect upon  
it's my way of saying  
life's a mirror to reflect upon  
it's my way of saying  
i haven't had enough