

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