

# Tear Garden, Cyberspider

Now the ceremony's started  
And the prosecution rests  
We're lying naked on the table  
I try to get you on my chest  
We're rated X  
We're live and steamy  
Our performance is on line coast to coast  
The tongues are hanging  
Viewer discretion is advised!  
But there's something I should tell you  
Cause it lurks beneath my skin  
I got this creepy crawly virus  
And I feel it kicking in  
If I mutate into a spider  
Turn away your pretty head  
I'll be polite when I'm inside you  
I shall weave this brave new web  
I'm in your heart now, in your fingers  
Am I getting on your nerves?  
Let's give them hell  
When I yell "timber";  
They shall get what they deserve!