

# Trance To The Sun, Czar Chasm

I've got no fingers anymore he took them all from me  
He hid them in his room between the lap and the T.V.  
Do you have some glue?  
Maybe some acrylic paint  
I've found them again and I intend to stick them back on  
He doesn't want me to have anything to do when he's away  
What's there to do when you're lonely?  
There's a spider in my attic  
She has to crochet all day  
He can't get to her in her maze of spokes  
She somehow keeps him away  
But he's got to me like black magic  
I can't keep him at bay  
He's just like that I guess in some way  
I've got a suitcase of colors and fifteen bottles of rainbow ink  
33 paintbrushes and five pens  
And a little bird outside my window  
She keeps me entertained  
You could come over if you like and you promise to behave  
You could meet the spider and we'll have some tea  
I promise they won't lock the doors on you  
And if they do you can climb out the window  
Say hello to the bird for me