

# Trance To The Sun, Spider Planet

Floating around the little planet  
Like a tea tray in the sky  
Everything is so irrelevant  
The fat lady sings.  
Hey mommy look no hands just 8 legs  
I'm an octopus, no just kidding I'm a spider xxx  
Oh have I ensnared you little fly?  
I didn't mean to guess I'll have to eat you  
And your tomb will be so pretty  
I'll come to visit you and you and you and you and you  
Is there anyone moving towards the speed of light around here?  
Wire me to this cross and tell me my name's October  
I'm too drunk for these simple questions  
Nemo means no one  
And so no one you've become  
And the music's carnival notes mark the moments passing crimes  
Light bulb says yes but I say no so I wait  
And I'm weighted by your ghost's sad face  
I'm not Mary, nor a virgin but I'll sing you a song anyway  
Captain Nemo swore that he'd never sleep under a cow again  
And he'd never swallow leaves and burning embers.  
He'd just leave his coat by the door  
And drive away like the drunken sod he was  
Coffee was never enough for him  
Those sordid mornings, lipstick all over the carpet,  
trashcan overflowing with hair.  
An ice cold hand to say rise my friend  
Have you ever seen the full moon rise?  
You can discern the position of the sun  
Which is otherwise a secret world conquest is a joke  
You'd never see every mountain every beach every flower  
But you can see every part of me if you like.  
Be yours forever my dearest