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