

## Arsenic In The Year Of The Snake

Cancer Bats

Thirteen like a hex in the winter night,  
Black clouds on me.  
Fifty two hard scales on a serpent's back,  
Goddamn them all!  
Bad vibes thrown around like a hurricane  
To break down the skeptic in my head  
And I thought I was the last one believing in this.

Superstition or alchemy  
Thirty three in the thirteenth year.  
Superstition or alchemy  
Arsenic in the year of the snake.

Thirteen like a hex in the summer sky,  
Black clouds on you.  
Twelve long sharp teeth in a serpent's mouth,  
Goddamn them all!  
Bad luck chained to you like a prison weight  
To break down the skeptic in my head  
And I thought I was the last one believing in this.

Superstition or alchemy  
Thirty three in the thirteenth year.  
Superstition or alchemy  
Arsenic in the year of the snake.

Superstition or alchemy  
Rhetoric, perfectly clear.  
Superstition making sense to me  
Too many friends died this year!

Whatever you believe in  
Three hundred and sixty five days  
It was never ending  
For you, for me.  
And I'm normally the positive one  
Three hundred and sixty five days  
It was never ending,  
Thirteen, thirteen.

Superstition or alchemy  
Arsenic in the year of the snake.  
Superstition making sense to me  
Too many friends died this year!