

Spiders

Destine

We are the people of a generation lost in time
Not knowing which truth to believe
We belong to ones that live without a future or desire
Nothing to lose or to achieve
But I'm out
So come and get it
The only thing thats left in me
My inhibitions will not fail me now

I'm sick of spiders on my back
And I'm stuck and cant stop running
I feel them sneaking up on me now
One drip of venom in my neck
And my mind just cant stop spinning
I'm calling out can you hear me now

Save your breath and leave the images down in your mind
I know exactly what to do
I'm not the one that'd let you sting me now and let me dry
Yeah soon the joke will turn on you
Oh I'm out
So forget it
The only thing thats left in me
My inhibitions will not fail me now

I'm sick of spiders on my back
And I'm stuck and cant stop running
I feel them sneaking up on me now
One drip of venom in my neck
And my mind just cant stop spinning
I'm calling out can you hear me now

Can you save me from myself
Can you save me from myself
Cause the higher I climbed to an escape, the harder I fell
(save me from myself)

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