

Spider In My Mouth

Fozzy

I woke up with a Spider in my mouth
And a Cockroach in my head
I fell asleep with a killer in the house
And a monster in my bed
I dragged a corpse across a crowded street
And I smoked a cigarette
I stole a car with a baby in the seat
And I sold it on a bet

My life goes by in the photographs
The images that we hide
My ghosts that were once invisible
Now buried down deep inside

I read a book that was written in my blood
And I embossed it with my skin
I watched a friend drowning in the flood
And I wallowed in my sin
Inject a drug that led to my demise
And liquified my brain
Choking on the smell of the surprise
And collapse another vein

My life goes by in the photographs
The images that we hide
My ghosts that were once invisible
Now buried down deep inside

Go

My life goes by in the photographs
The images that we hide
My ghosts that were once invisible
Now buried down deep inside