

The quick spider weaving  
Keeping the web alive and well  
Like the black widow male  
Just another victim  
To a love so rare

I saw no light in your eyes  
I know that others have tried

I thought I was the one!  
But you turned me into stone!  
And when you look back at people  
You turn them into dust

I count the snakes in your hair  
Growing stronger with every breath  
I will be the one who waits  
Picking up the pieces until  
You come again

I saw no light in your eyes  
I know that others have tried  
I heard your tears sold like gold  
One more of your lies unfold

I thought I was the one!  
But you turned me into stone!  
And when you look back at people  
You turn them into dust

Malignia

I thought was the one!  
Thought was the one  
Thought was the one