

## ANOTHER DAY OF SPIDERS

### 1. BACTERIUM

Similar time, walled in sense of evil  
Similar time, walled in sense of mind  
Patience in time, for walled in sense of spiders  
Similar time, walled in sense of mind

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner  
Eating his spider pie  
When all crawled in with their leering grins  
And said what a bad boy am I

What is it that I insert here. What kinds of lines will I use. It's like inserting Greek into a paper. Only an outline. Pacing back and forth, looking at a screen, wondering if they'll ever come to me again. Fly high with inner violence. Wrestling with the many spiders who live in here. Insert words with other meanings here. Take the big slam down. Or keep burying the same passages in the heavy graves that hold them.

Similar time, walled in sense of evil  
Similar time, walled in sense of mind  
Patience in time, for walled in sense of spiders  
Similar time, walled in sense of mind

Just the man I want to meet  
Waltzing

Similar time, walled in sense of evil  
Similar time, walled in sense of mind  
Patience in time, for walled in sense of spiders  
Similar time, walled in sense of mind

And now that I'm finished here, this is just the beginning. Things are now so out of control that a dull pain just sits lounging in my body. Deeper wounds can't be any worse than the constant line of spiders feeding in my skull. Tick tock. Tick tock goes the clock. It seems like a time to reveal.

## 2. CRAWLERS

This time it's only lonely memories  
All in the knowledge I can see  
Although the answers come in magic  
I hear the calling of the sea  
Holding down to see their faces  
Their eyes turn down to look at me  
Don't you want to be a victim  
Take every ounce of dignity

### 3. EARWIGS EATING

Well I've lost my inhibition  
But I carry such a weight  
Bent and crawling on my back now  
In a catatonic state  
I have turned into the jungle  
I've adopted anarchy  
I have let go all my instincts  
It's time for flight or flee

Oh wide a crack ignites  
Hold it down until it's in heaven  
Just feel the sting of night  
Crawl into a hole of Hell now  
Don't feel the truth is right  
Take the road of lesser evil

Got a head full of holes now  
Got an absent supplication  
Gonna fill with lots of tar brand  
Have a mind to fill them all  
The wounds there are so heavy  
As they bore beneath the skull  
And the tapestry of history  
Hasn't found a place at all

Oh wide and country blaze  
Holding down is all in favor  
Oh why a country face  
Another savior, another mention  
Oh why a country face  
Another same old

#### 4. FRIGHTENED CULTURES

You realize it's not the same as all  
You realize life's not the same as gold  
You realize the broken time  
You realize it's not the same as love

You take a sign, it's not the same as us  
You see the sign, it's not a memory  
You realize the broken time  
You realign into a different one

## 5. INSANITIES FOR NIGHT

Wake up on the side of never  
Satisfy your inner hunger  
Just because you genuflect does not absolve you of your choices  
Rapid is the sense of urgent  
Faster than a single diode  
Breathing into open headlights  
Spongy metal in a cavern

Jump into a fire and then a solitary flame will hit me  
Falling down the world goes ever  
Sinking into mouths and throats now  
Shot it in the eyeballs of a camel with his head held over  
Shiny shiny message in a corner of a prison

## 6. ITCHY PROPERTIES

I wanna build planets, all is up to me  
I want the innocence of falling down to me  
I want to see a dancing face in front of me  
I want to resurrect your loving eyes for me

Going to a live lie  
Going to invent

I wanna see the world explode in front of me  
I want to cross that bridge when conscience gets to me  
I want to build a life where everything is new  
I want to build a life where everything is you

Going to a live lie  
Going to invent

## 7. KNUCKLES

Falling down to mischief  
Far too small to see  
I can hear those voices shouting deep inside my brain  
Skin a green chinchilla with a table knife that's clean  
Stop to plug a reservoir  
I know the end is near

Know another message with the happenstance of fear  
Kill the bride November with a pistol made of gold  
Barely catatonic as I lay among the weeds  
Enters into cortex with delight among the flies

David and Goliath were two sons that lived apart  
Sinister example of a story that's been told  
Brazen like a polygraph administered by goons  
Straddled like an epitaph exuded by their ruse

Know another message with the happenstance of fear  
Kill the bride November with a pistol made of gold  
Barely catatonic as I lay among the weeds  
Enters into cortex with delight among the flies

## 8. LEECHES

Rest and rest has fallen  
I have seen  
The wisdom hasn't been enough  
I have seen  
Holding all the easy call  
I have gone  
In the wind you hear the cries  
I have gone into the end

Falling tides and falling gates  
I have seen  
The leaves now hardly speak a hush  
I have seen  
Ghosts have always bothered me  
I have dreamed  
A search for rest is pleasure near  
I have gone into the end

## 9. PINCERS OF VENUS

Breaking rocks and stones upon the ocean on it's sign  
Crazy as the pincers of the planet they call Venus  
Chaos is the one I see when boring through the wormhole  
Shadows in the moment of the time when I was living

Placid as the pane of glass reflecting in the moonlight  
Turning into ripples of the heat when light outside  
Reason is the one adventure growing roots and moving time  
In a darkness of the heaven left alone to realize

## 10. PRANKS

This is a mind fuck

This is a prank

A similar visitor came in to see me at night

He stole all my memories and left me with nothing but blight

I feel that this thing in my throat isn't coming apart

You won't have to see me as I take the stories of heart

A moment without end and catch it along with the rest

I see it comes down to the matter of what feels best

Alone in a meadow of scorpions, lizards and bees

This is a mind fuck

This is a prank

I'm fighting the fires with marshmallow bullets and blanks

The chemistry hasn't effected me in any way

The airwaves are bouncing but kettles have not heard the steam

The spiders are coming, the spiders are coming to me

Things that they seem and things that they really might be

Alone in a meadow of scorpions, lizards and bees

## 11. SKINS BEGET SKINS

What risk of night, this pall of touching  
No greater time for simple entries gained  
You will stand and I will kneel before you  
Being just the same as men  
Biting down a long line of anarchy  
Swollen skin among the softer rest  
I have taken all that I can take now  
Showing all exposed with danger

It's a revelation be

I regulate and find us another pain  
It's only kind of stranded winter  
We're gonna land by a second plan  
These are not all fundamental  
Where wisdom is wanted too  
You see it on the black and funny you  
There's something always calling out my name  
Holding down the wall again

It's a revelation be

## 12. SNAKES

A little division of flowers will live to be a lonely time  
The softness of petals has never been history  
The thorns of a manic depressive is all I feel  
Born to be in time  
I say the prescription for love is an empty sea  
A lonely wait in time

### 13. SNAPPING WINGS

Give a little bit in the main  
Shake a little bit in the mainstream  
Dig a little bit, can I see  
Shake a little bit in the mainstream

In a cold and dark apartment  
I was holding all the knowledge  
I was holding all the coming of the mainstream

Give a little bit in my heart  
Give a little bit in the mainline  
Give a little bit for my soul  
Give a little bit in the mainline

In a cold and dark apartment  
I was holding all the knowledge  
I was holding all the coming of the mainstream

Weak in times of fate

#### 14. SPORES

The risk is steady say some  
There is a sensor in the air  
The risk of living isn't greater  
There is an evil living there  
Shine now the harvest, let it bear  
The world of living is not there

This type cancer crown of season  
Tied down mind was the number one reason  
Dilapidated menu in the minds of the hiding  
Sitting on a splice with the world out of timing

It isn't even a pain  
It is a full blood from before  
The little tendrils in the air  
Searching for a place to land  
The road of reason isn't there  
And when I'm forced I do not care

This type cancer crown of season  
Tied down mind was the number one reason  
Dilapidated menu in the minds of the hiding  
Sitting on a splice with the world out of timing

## 15. STONES AND STICKS

Cold and misty is this place  
Round and dizzy in the mind  
Truth is only what you say  
Just like God in olden days

Night is just a cold day  
Kind of like what goes on inside when you sit and ramble  
I tried to look underneath to see if the invaders had come  
But to no avail  
Falling down with knives I see nothing going on that would wake me up  
Pterodactyls seem to have made the scene  
But I can chase them off  
Don't throw anything at me that I can't just absorb with a bruise  
Sometimes I think I see a violent goal wrapped tightly in the strips of a mummy  
Just trying to end the story is another day of spiders

Cold and misty is this place  
Round and dizzy in the mind  
Truth is only what you say  
Just like God in olden days

## 16. TONGUES

A sentimental vision  
All in the hole  
Older division  
So old school  
Cold in division  
All in this hole  
Simple division  
In this hole

Cold and enveloped  
And I see  
Shake in deposit  
Go in to be  
Holding for us  
Holding to vie  
Reach out and comfort  
Holding to mind

