

# The Snakepit

## The Cure

Well we're a mile under the ground  
I'm thinking that it's Christmas  
I'm kissing you hard  
Like I've got very important business  
And no one knows no one sees us  
Because they're drinking themselves senseless  
And I'm writhing and I'm writhing  
And I'm writhing in the snakepit

Well I'm out in a car  
It's just full of stupid girls  
I've forgotten how to speak  
I just can't remember a word  
My eyes feel like they're bursting  
They're splitting like plums  
I'm writhing I'm writhing  
I'm writhing in the snakepit

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