Web In Front

Archers of Loaf

Stuck a pin in your backbone.
Spoke it down from there.
All I ever wanted was to be your spine.
Lost your friction and you slid for a mile.
Overdone, overdrive, overlive, override.You're not the one who let me down,
But thanks for offering.
It's not a voice and I'm not around.
But thanks for picking it...Up, on the radio.
Sampled your rust from a faucet, I know.
I've got a magnet in my head,
A magnet in my head.
Extra thick, extra long, the way it was wasted.And there's a chance that things'll get weird.
Yeah, that's a possibility.
Although I didn't do anything,
No, I didn't do anything.All I ever wanted,
All I ever wanted,
All I ever wanted was to be your spine.(repeat)And a mouth kept shut and a tongue twist tie.
You're the web in front, you're the favorite lie. (?)
You're a buck my lip, you're a lash my lie. (?)
You're the web in front of a favorite lie.Stuck a pin in your backbone.
Spoke it down from there.
All I ever wanted was to be your spine.
I've got a magnet in my head, a magnet in my head.
Extra thick, extra long, the way it was wasted... wasted.

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