

# 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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