

# Cobwebs

## Speach Impediments

With your head in a noose and a grape on a knife  
Found you some breakfast or adventuring eye  
You smell trouble, well, how should we get some sleep?  
When the last of the notes dries dead below skies  
Poems about poisonous berries and vines  
Would you warm out of the fire of nature, burning up your sheet  
You know, I wore mistakes so I'd feel alive  
Unlearn perfection a number of times  
Just wood un-refurbished sounds more like paradise to me  
Oh, the stones'll start talking, bad weathers a sign  
Hunters and robbers that drip blood in fall time  
Glow star told me, "Better run while the earth holds this heat"  
Well, come out in the night  
Everybody we know  
We'll be laughing and singing  
And there won't be no fighting  
Well come out in the night  
Where all the lasers are firing  
And our babies are gurgling  
And our elders are wobbly

We're not going underground  
Are you going underground?  
I'm not going underground  
But their light and the pressure is pushing me down  
Are you going underground?  
I'm not going underground  
But we say get to it, just to make the sound  
Are you going underground?  
I'm not going underground  
We're not going underground  
Are you going underground?  
I'm not going underground now  
Cobwebs! Cobwebs!  
They took my home, I'm in disoriented glee  
Cobwebs! Cobwebs!  
They blocked the path that was connecting you and me  
Cobwebs! Cobwebs!  
It's a sticky case the more I move the less I'm free

Ever since I was a boy I found new ways to view my porridge  
Sometimes electric, organic like strawberry meat

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