

God Is A Spider

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

What's the matter Jesus? Did you forget my name?
I'm the one with the tumor like a flower in my brain
And I have learned to rue the day that I
Slid from my utopia of amniotic slime
God is a spider
God is a spider
God is a spider
Tryin' to block my path And it's a matter of fate, and it's a matter of love into hate
Mistakes - I want to make my final escape
My final escape
Mayday Mayday Mayday Mayday I was born a Taurus, and not a Toreador
I can't join your chorus, I'm getting way too bored
And I don't want to die, I'm gonna plug my ears
Why am I disgusted by the things I overhear? God is a spider
God is a spider
God is a spider
Tryin' to block my path Crows in the cornfield, reaper swings the scythe
I know a venomous bird about to fly
Smear the paint 'til the colors run
It's nearly time, I'm nearly done
Flaming orange open sky And it's a matter of fate, and it's a matter of love into hate
Mistakes - I want to make my final escape
My final escape
Mayday Mayday Mayday Mayday

Songwriters

PERRY, STEVE Published by

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