

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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