

Lead Beater

These Arms Are Snakes

My nerves shake half exposing.
Ohhhh I shake tonight.
Masked, covered and indifferent to the whole.
I'm old. Rotting ships,
I know no difference between interference.
I shake in an uncomfortable form.
I'm useless to apologies.I'm a slow dive. 999.
Manic felt. 999.
I'm a slow dive. 999.
Pissing wind. 999.
Eating wind through teeth
Which do not exist.
I eat my food with only gums.
I taste my food but have no tongue.I'm a sad display of pace.
You've never seen such a thrill.
It's engrossed just like a worm.
I'm tongue tied. I tremor while I'm still.I'm a slow dive. 999.
Manic felt. 999.
I'm a slow dive. 999.
Pissing wind. 999.
Eating wind through teeth
Which still do not exist.I eat my food with only gums.
I taste my food but have no tongue.I drip in surfaces
And don't come back.
I suck old rituals.
The pig. He sleeps on a mattress
And covers up in sheets.
My breath pours out my purple mouth
And feeds him all his meat.
My nerves shake like pollen
In a cool summer's breeze.
I can erect myself
But still I cannot leave.I've watched you come in and out of dreams
And I've watched for sights overhead
But I can't swear what it is.
I just look up for someone to help me.
There's nothing I can see.
These usual things.Where you lay my comatose.
I wretch in nervous frequency.

Propped up against abnormality.

Its sickness fills up the room.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>