

Fischer-Z

"Spiders"

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Regulo gas mark VIII,
Even the world can feel me breathing,
In to the count of 4, in to the count of 5,
Spiders on the wall, they don't pay no alimony,
I like the simple life, but,
I'm drawm back to the heat and the lights.

Drinking your poison dry,
Nobody loves an apothecary,
Paradise lost on me,
See all children cry.

I pay for my style with a bunch of people shouting
curses at me,
Reach for the sky on an airline,
Spiders on the wall, they don't pay no alimony,
I like the simple life, but,
I'm drawm back.
To the heat and the lights,
To the heat and the lights,
To the heat and the lights,
To the heat and the lights.

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