Genesis "The Carpet Crawl"

Visit "The Carpet Crawl" on MotoLyrics.com

There is lambs wool
Under my naked feet
The wool is soft and warm
Gives off some kind of heat

A salamander scurries
Into flame to be destroyed
Imaginary creatures
Are trapped in birth on celluloid

The fleas cling to the golden fleece
Hoping they'll find peace
Each thought and gesture are caught in celluloid
There's no hiding in my memory, there's no room to
avoid

The crawlers cover the floor In the red ochre corridor For my second sight of people They've more lifeblood than before

They're moving in time
To a heavy wooden door
Where the needle's eye is winking
Closing on the poor

The carpet crawlers heed their callers "We've got to get in to get out We've got to get in to get out We've got to get in to get out"

There's only one direction In the faces that I see It's upward to the ceiling Where the chamber's said to be

Like a forest fight for sunlight That takes root in every tree They are pulled up by the magnet Believing they are free

The carpet crawlers heed their callers

"We've got to get in to get out We've got to get in to get out We've got to get in to get out"

Mild mannered supermen Are held in kryptonite And the wise and foolish virgins giggle With their bodies glowing bright

Through the door a harvest feast Is lit by candlelight It's the bottom of a staircase That spirals out of sight

The carpet crawlers heed their callers "We've got to get in to get out We've got to get in to get out"

The carpet crawlers heed their callers "We've got to get in to get out We've got to get in to get out"

To get out
We've got to get in to get out

We've got to get in to get out We've got to get in to get out Got to get in to get out Got to get in to get out

Visit <u>Genesis</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.