

Toxic Machine Guns "Octangular Species"

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8 legs carrying me off
Bringing me endless hope

Carrying me to death at last
Iâ€™ll finally have to cope

Bring it nice and easy
Hopefully painful and slow

Rapping me up
In there senseless webs

Then I struck one
With a heavy blow

Run, Run from the spiders
This is no dream
Run, Run from the spiders
Can you hear me scream

Your gonna bleed
Have I gone to far

Running through the forest
Cutting through chorus

Here it comes again
The same lines in your head

Fuck there right behind me
I am surely dead

Run, Run from the spiders
This is no dream
Run, Run from the spiders
Can you hear me scream

Your gonna bleed
Have I gone to far
Have I gone to far
Your gonna bleed

Run, Run from the spiders
This is no dream
Run, Run from the spiders
Can you hear me scream

Will I ever make it home
I didn't wish for this

Oh wait I did
Hopefully I will die
Then never resist

That is what I said
Hopefully I will die
Then never resist

Run, Run from the spiders
This is no dream
Run, Run from the spiders
Can you hear me scream

Run, Run from the spiders
This is no dream
Run, Run from the spiders
Can you hear me scream
[fade out]
[silence]

[loud]
Run, Run from the spiders
This is no dream
Run, Run from the spiders
Can you hear me scream
[loud]

That is what I said
Hopefully I will die
Then never resist

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