

Tripod "Creature"

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Yes, it's time
To be seen by the naked eye
Oh, yes, it's time
To be seen by the naked eye
And as the water flows you all around
I've flown to the ground
And as the moon lights my way
And as I start to shiver, I quiver fast
Cold as my liver
And as my mouth is open, my body shakes, my soul is
broken
Its your secret
Its your farelong
Its your secret life
As I move all around, I touch my hands with the
physical sound
Please
And as I fly through it all, the scaly skin it scraps my
head inside
What I'd do is cling to you
Sat here all is the blood that you bleed
Nothing lights my shrooms inside
Leading me to all the depths in time
You say pain
You are lightning, you are frightening
You are deceiving in every way
You take in my ???, you spin it around
You're acting like a guy,
But you're not ??? is all that you found
All I do is glide around
The water comes up, I float down
And as the sounds go through my head,
I feel the pain of raging prey
All I do is cling to you
Feeling every step of the way
Love me like a dream you're in
Take in all you got to give me
You say pain

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