

Primus

"Delicate Tendrils"

Visit "[Delicate Tendrils](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Now, because you own, you possess,

You have something that they can take.

You remember how it was when you had nothing,

You looked at the ones that had what you wanted and
you felt strong in

your need,

Brave in your limited surroundings, righteous in your
desire for

something different.

Contempuous of those who had exactly what you
wanted.

You hated them because they looked weak and slightly
scared.

An you circled the waterhole and thought about closing
in.

Now you have it, you feel weak in your power to keep it.

You feel desparate to make them see, that you won't
let them take it

away.

Because it's yours. You never had to justify yourself
and possessions

before.

"I earned this. I worked hard for what I got. I paid my
dues. I deserve

this."

You say these things to yourself as the animals circle and wait.

Shake your fists at the hyenas. Chase them away from your waterhole.

Justify. See them all differently. Now you see that they all want

something.

They want exactly what you got.

Human gets some juice. Human becomes prey. Human gets scared.

You figure out that you have to be hard to keep it yours. You have to be

cruel.

You have to kill them off just for looking. Leave the bodies by the

waterhole so the rest will see.

Hang spent bullet cases from fishing line outside of all the windows of

your house.

Put up signs- 'Please break in. I would love the opportunity to kill you

legally."

Let the fear turn into desperate anger. Start seeing the differences in

people.

They all start looking suspicious. They...all...want.

Out there, someone is always needy. Always hungry. Always looking at

you.

Checking your eyes for weakness. Zeroing in on the vein on your neck.

Because they cicle the waterhole, and close in

Visit [Primus](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.