

DJ Logic

"Spider Dance"

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And you will come for me,
Swing down from the moon
Strangulate,
Not a moment too soon
Robed in musk,
Sacred tusk

How you glitter,
How you glisten
Noose, oh

You conceived your own seed
And feed me the afterbirth
I suckle and tremble
For all it's worth
Armed with flesh,
Heavy bone
Singing some lost tongue
On your throne

How you glisten, noose

I read the tree of life
And the volumes of your eyes
Senseless beauty
No disguise

And you know, you know
You know
You know I can't refuse
This world into the sky
Where it leads to you

How you glitter
How you glisten

You flash each battle
Tear down my sails
Blindly thrown into the gale
Wait for me to wreck myself
I get tangled in your line

Cast upon your burning rock
Hallowed by the blind

I'm hung to your spider dance
Your silver thread brings deliverance
I'm hung to your spider dance
Your silver thread brings deliverance

Woven (???)
Take me back with you
Knotted, twisted in your perfect noose
Take me back with you
In your perfect noose

I'm hung to your spider dance
Your silver thread brings deliverance

How you glitter,
How you glisten, noose
Take me back with you
Take me back with you

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