

These Arms Are Snakes "Big News"

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When the sun came up on the small block of the city
We needed to find somewhere to drink
Through five days of working and two left to our person
We all needed sometime to breathe

So use your body as the engine
For your weekend
This is no time to sleep

I want to create, I don't be constricted
I'm sick of working all of the time
For someone else's needs

So give me some kind of section
For my protection
What is this doing to me

I've got a life and desires
And it's more than to retire
I trust there's more in a life to lead

I want a minute with my woman
And an hour outside of this city
I don't care what you expect of me
No, I don't care what you expect of me

I want to detach this from me

Life's a movement, and I feel like I'm not moving
Life's a movement, and I feel like I'm not moving
Life's a movement, and I feel like I'm not moving
And I fell like I'm not moving

Then what is the sense of giving all of your time away

When I want to go out into the streets
I want to drown myself in mid-nights touch
I'm never going to sleep again
Until the day comes to collect my sin

Just take me home
Just take me home

It's not worth the effort
Just take me home

I've spent many nights in this very city
It was worthless last time
And it will be this evening

I've spent many nights in this very city
It was worthless last time
And it will be this evening

Goodnight

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