

## **These Arms Are Snakes "Mescaline Eyes"**

Visit "[Mescaline Eyes](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Conceptive city soon to contract and birth a child of it's  
own rats and  
I was waiting. I've been waiting long enough to eat this  
town. What  
Was found on the wall was written by a third grader  
and read "I was  
Found like molten rats in your city unkept, in your city I  
wept." Now  
This takes us to well groomed children cross legged  
groping at braille  
Trying to read their creators name. In fervor and panic  
wanting to go  
Home in mini van and good smells. In tandem with  
mom, tranquilized in  
Defense. All your mothers and fathers sisters and  
brothers head to  
Hills overlooking building of banks and telephone  
operations.  
It was then they saw the born purpose. To excavate  
holes and reproduce.  
To eat the sweeping of it's forefathers thought fullness.  
To eat the  
Bygones unwanted. To spread disease in sects of  
three.1-2-3. And all  
In all there is nothing left. Chicken feed left for your  
heirs. Streets  
Leaked with sewage for the mind. I was waiting long  
enough to take  
This town.

Visit [These Arms Are Snakes](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.