

# Ozzy Osbourne, Spiders

Spiders in the night  
Creeping round the walls  
Now you'll feel him crawling over you  
Creepy crawly things  
Filling up your bed  
Soon you'll feel him crawling through your brain  
You think he's there  
Beware his bite  
But when you look  
The spiders not in sight  
Spiders reappear  
Taking people's names  
Everything is taken down in sane  
There's no way out  
And there's no key  
But here's a clue  
The spider's really me  
You're written in his book  
The spiders won't forget  
You won't forget the spiders in the night  
You think he's gone  
You think he's dead  
There's no escape  
The spiders in your head