

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