

Tear Garden, Cyberspider

Now the ceremony's started
And the prosecution rests
We're lying naked on the table
I try to get you on my chest
We're rated X
We're live and steamy
Our performance is on line coast to coast
The tongues are hanging
Viewer discretion is advised!
But there's something I should tell you
Cause it lurks beneath my skin
I got this creepy crawly virus
And I feel it kicking in
If I mutate into a spider
Turn away your pretty head
I'll be polite when I'm inside you
I shall weave this brave new web
I'm in your heart now, in your fingers
Am I getting on your nerves?
Let's give them hell
When I yell "timber";
They shall get what they deserve!