

Honeydogs, Twitch

I'm climbing up your ladder now the next rung is thin air
I'm lying at your feet and you don't care
You're hog-ties on your dirty chair
You think that day is night
You're so far left you think you're right
Sugar in my tank but I'm alright

You are the twitch in my eyes
You are but I'm not blind
You are the twitch in my eyes
But I'm not blind

Pins and needles everywhere
I'm chewing on steel wool
The china shop is burning down waiting for a bull
The glue factory's got my name
A gathering of lies anticipating my imminent demise
Killing, killing me - hardly now
Try to scream as you shut my mouth

You are the twitch in my eyes
You are the twitch in my eyes
You are but I'm not blind
You are the twitch in my eyes
But I'm not blind
You're laughing I'm going down