Spider
(words and music Lee Maddeford)

It was a dark black cold and ugly night
my brain was screaming out in alarm
the rain was thick and dirty and full of spite
I felt like it could do me harm

and then the phantoms of my nightmares slowly appeared
moaning at the top of the room
they shook their chains and rattled all of my fears
and it just keeps getting worse
it just keeps getting worse
it just keeps getting worse
it just keeps getting worse
it...

the moon came creeping out behind it's curtained veil
like a big bright roaming eye
so I crawled deeper and deeper down into my hell
but I couldn't find nowhere to hide

and then the trees started
screaming back at the wind
the waves were in a fight with the shore
the lighting and the thunder didn't agree
and it just keeps getting worse...

in the asylum
they told me I could cope
they told me I could make it
on my own
but I don't agree
don't think I ever will
it's not that I don't want to
it's just that I am still
not the man whom I hoped I could become
no I'm not the man whom I hoped I could become

It was a dark black cold and ugly night
my brain was screaming out in alarm
the rain was thick and dirty and full of spite
I felt like it could do my harm

and then the walls started melting into the floor
the spiders started biting my legs
there's little green men crawling under the door
and it just keeps getting worse....