

Tarantula

Faithless

These arms
That hold you
That hold you
That hold you...

Down in the shadows of your deepest secrets
I sleep next to the precepts you hold most dear
Your heart is in my province hour upon hour
I shiver when you feel the cold,
Everything you say I hear
Like a bomb and its fuse,
We bring bright light
But I could be a devil to you
I could bite like a tarantula
Right through the skin
And leave my poison In

Deliciously Unsuspecting
Protecting you from all harm
Except perhaps from these arms
That hold you
That hold you
That hold you
That hold you
That hold you....