

Delicate Tendrils

Les Claypool

Now, because you own , you possess
You have something that they can take
You remember how it was when you had nothing
You looked at the ones who had what you wanted
And you felt strong in your need
Brave in your limited surroundings
Righteous in your desires for something different
Contemptuous of those who had exactly what you wanted

You hated them because they looked weak and slightly scared
You circled the water hole and thought about closing in
Now you have it and you feel weak in your power to keep it
You feel desperate to make them see that you won't let them take it away
Because it's yours
You never had to justify yourself and your possessions before
I earned this
I worked hard for what I've got
I paid my dues
I deserve this
You say these things to yourself as the animals circle and wait
Shake your fists at the hyenas
Chase them away from your water hole
Justify
See them all differently...
Now you see that they all want something
They want exactly what you've got

You get some juice
Human becomes prey
Human gets scared
You figure out that you have to become hard to keep it yours
You have to be cruel
You have to kill them off just for looking
Leave the bodies by the water hole so the rest will see
Hang spent bullet cases from fishing line outside
All the windows of your house
Put up signs
Please break in
I would love the opportunity to kill you legally
Let the fear turn into desperate anger
Start seeing the differences in people
They all start looking suspicious
They all want

The need never stops
Out there, someone is always needing
Always hungry
Always looking at you

Checking your eyes for weakness
Zeroing in on the vein in your neck
As they circle the water hole
And close in