

Crawl

Black Country Communion

Out there you're gotta walk so proud
You say you wanna leave this crowd
Today, a shot away, you slip
Seems like you're gonna lose your grip

Invisible, invisible

You live and you will die, so stoned
And still you wonder why, alone

So fake, no mercy
You fall
You break, no pity
You crawl
So fake, no mercy
You fall
You break, no pity
You crawl

A wreck, a tragedy, a sign
So sad the memory, redline
Too late to build a bridge on trust
I see the gold has turned to dust

Invisible, invisible

You live and you will die, so stoned
And still you wonder why, alone

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