

# Kill My Thirst

Crippler

Fear can grow  
Where safety was  
And hate will rise  
Where lovers lost

We're missing things  
We used to have  
Are playing with what  
We need the most

At the time  
We recognize  
We're giving up  
'Cause it's too late

I hide myself in strength  
And cover dirt with paint  
Pretend to never bother  
But care from start to end

I am a friend rejector  
Too many I have lost  
A promise doesn't matter  
For I prefer distrust

I want to live in freedom  
Though I cannot let go  
The more I try to pick up  
The less I seem to know

I cannot stay where I am  
Don't know where else to run  
The future left behind me  
I'm waiting for what's gone

Bastards live  
Where dreamers die  
With angry source  
Respect runs dry

We want to stay  
And settle down  
What we learn instead  
Is how to leave

On the road  
We miss our homes  
While being there  
Can lock us in

I know I am a fighter  
What for I still don't get  
The reason I am still here  
Is I don't dare to leave

I hate me for the reasons  
The others love me for

My strength and my endurance  
Makes them leave me alone

Take a peek  
But do not touch  
Dare to touch  
But don't take home

We need directives  
To feel free  
It is the choice  
That insecures

Hopes are high  
And aims are great  
What we can't have  
We want the most