

Crawling Rage

Wynardtage

Fleeing off the decline heading up to the frontline
Your cries can never shake the ice
Take care for my bitter rest won't regret all I said
Your lies behind your lies behind

For what's my hero type was it just to see me like
Your grin can never melt the ice
For what's my hurry life hit things to seem as right
Such waste behind you'll never find

And do we talk this humbling age
When I just feel the crawling rage
Come in and follow me to see
When worlds collide inside of me
And do we spent our funny wage
When I just feel the crawling rage
Come in and follow me to see
When all this stops inside of me

And you're circulation
Blurring presentation
Of your lies close to your eyes
And for you're frustration
There is no salvation
Of your lies close to your eyes

Just bring me out of debates jumping over all the blades
Your words can never shake the ice
Exit for the foolish wars bail out for the whores
You laid and failed over and out

Nothing that's carved in stones back for now to break the bones
All your smile can never melt the ice
Despite some better days despite your senseless chase
So far away so far away