Caving in Spirals

36 Crazyfists

I awoke to the sound of alarms Delicate and caving in Drenched in my own This faith is coming with me

Days go by weary as we sleep April has become the numbing heart I own I'd bleed for this again and again and again

How I need for this candle to burn forever Forever burn

Years go by and it's what I've learned That no one's getting out alive No one's getting out

To gather this romance To hide from this wind, to love understatement To hollow out the end

Days go by weary as we sleep All the mercy I've begged at shames steps I look for peace in this for peace in all of this

And how I need for this candle to burn forever Forever burn

Years go by and it's what I've learned That no one's getting out alive No one's getting out And this chance to live is grown in I'm not the walking dead and I'll I'll never, never be

Strayed from distance Time sets forward the dark A fine light to one's true self In a den with believers my position in decent The name familiar at the heart of it all At the heart of it all

White noise comes with voice I risk the promise of giving up then giving in

Years go by and it's what I've learned That no one's getting out alive No one's getting out And this chance to live is grown in I'm not the walking dead and I'll I'll never, never be