

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
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