

Crawling

Keith Caputo

You creep & you crawl
On the edge of it all on the edge of it all
You creep & crawl
On the edge of it all on the edge of it all
In spite of it all

You loved your morphine
You filled your veins
You met your demons
You were cut at the seams

Pretty pretty girl
Your pretty pretty feet are hurting
You broken girl the snake will crawl
Pretty pretty girl
You turn & run further
It ain't worth the blood in your veins

You sow your love a bitch i hope that you die
Down to your afternoon deathbed
I can see through your eyes
Jesus will buy back your soul

When your death takes its toll
Beneath the waves of crazy sorrow
You walk the meadow slow

Pretty pretty girl
Your pretty pretty feet are hurting
You broken girl the snake will crawl
Pretty pretty girl
You turn & run further
It ain't worth the blood in your veins
Pretty pretty girl
You turn & run further
It ain't worth the blood in your veins