Crash

Fit For Rivals

Don't know where I'm going Everybody's running, everybody's running Come back, after all is broken Everything is burning, no one is returning Step back, step back, everybody step back, step back It's time to pick up the slack, the slack, you ought to know

Save me, from this wicked person I've become As the world, comes crashing

Don't know why I'm crawling Everybody's running, everybody's running Re-spun back to where there's something Everything was falling, trust in what was nothing

Step back, step back, everybody step back, step back It's time to pick up the slack, the slack, you ought to know

Save me, from this wicked person I've become As the world, comes crashing

Save me, from this wicked person I've become As the world, comes crashing

Save me, from this wicked person I've become As the world, comes crashing

Save me, from this wicked person I've become As the world, comes crashing

Save me, from this wicked person I've become As the world, comes crashing