

Crawl Back Into Your Hole

Tank

They don't care what they've done to me,
But I still have my dignity,
So why can't they change the name of my band to another?
Sick of their lies, totally,
They're devoid of integrity, like unwanted child
That you know you just have to smother.
Haven't got the guts to go out on their own,
Without my name they're unknown.
CRAWL BACK INTO YOUR HOLE.
I'm glad now I'm free
Of parasites hanging onto me,
When it's killing time they know who is going to suffer.
Haven't got the guts to go out on their own,
Without my name they're unknown
CRAWL BACK INTO YOUR HOLE.
They're so blind they just can't see
Totally devoid of integrity. Integrity.
CRAWL BACK INTO YOUR HOLE.