

Crushed By A Crowd

Tiger Lou

Trying to stand up
If only my body and my blood approves
Sliding through gravel fields
I will clear the air tonight
Trying to figure out
How I can make these limbs twist and turn
Somewhere inside of me you will find
A translucent light
Growing weaker by the day and the hour
Having to breathe heavy and loud
Can't seem to shake the crush of a crowd
I'll never find peace in this fate
It always seems too little, too little, too late
Too little, too little, too late

Trying to make out
Every single little last detail
Something to cling onto
'Til I fall astray again
Oh if only my blood would approve

Having to breathe heavy and loud
Can't seem to shake the crush of a crowd
I'll never find peace in this fate
It always seems too little, too little, too late
It's the cracking of ribs, it's the rolling of tongues
It's erasing the debts for all the battles you've won
This is me just trying to stay afloat

Having to breathe heavy and loud
Can't seem to shake the crush of a crowd
I'll never find peace in this fate
It always seems too little, too little, too late
Having to breathe
Can't seem to shake
Too little, too little, too late
I'll never find peace in this fate