

Crawl Space

Warrant

I need some room to breathe
Listen, speak and follow free
Socially a refugee
I need some room to breathe
They want into my head
I push them out instead
Tear me into tiny pieces
They want into my head

Trapped inside this place
I can't move, its like living
In a crawlspace

I try to find myself a way out
But they come from all directions
So, unsure I'll just stay here in
My crawlspace
And I'll escape detection