

# Crawling Rage

Wynardtage

Fleeing off the decline heading up to the frontline  
Your cries can never shake the ice  
Take care for my bitter rest won't regret all I said  
Your lies behind your lies behind

For what's my hero type was it just to see me like  
Your grin can never melt the ice  
For what's my hurry life hit things to seem as right  
Such waste behind you'll never find

And do we talk this humbling age  
When I just feel the crawling rage  
Come in and follow me to see  
When worlds collide inside of me  
And do we spent our funny wage  
When I just feel the crawling rage  
Come in and follow me to see  
When all this stops inside of me

And you're circulation  
Blurring presentation  
Of your lies close to your eyes  
And for you're frustration  
There is no salvation  
Of your lies close to your eyes

Just bring me out of debates jumping over all the blades  
Your words can never shake the ice  
Exit for the foolish wars bail out for the whores  
You laid and failed over and out

Nothing that's carved in stones back for now to break the bones  
All your smile can never melt the ice  
Despite some better days despite your senseless chase  
So far away so far away