

Your diamond desires are turning back into coal  
You can't pick yourself up off the floor  
And somehow everything's on me  
When mutual pity walks out the door  
You know it's time to follow  
Cuz I'm not sorry you are utterly alone  
I remain unbroken  
Though we existed in our own dimension  
Slouching twisted at the television  
Finally brokenhearted by what we'd made  
I'm not crawlin to you

Oh it feels so good so far inside myself  
Someplace you have never ever been  
Sleeping free, dreaming clean  
Not to pretend is the greatest relief  
Now I've been digging in the dirt  
Planting myself, my hands they smell of earth  
I will be growing alone and away  
This I know for sure  
If I touched you now think we'd both disintegrate  
Sift through blades of stinging grass  
Before dribbling through the grate  
In each of my hands I hold love and hate  
I'll fall underground now and happily I'll stay  
I'm not crawlin to you