

## Crawling

Keith Caputo

You creep & you crawl  
On the edge of it all on the edge of it all  
You creep & crawl  
On the edge of it all on the edge of it all  
In spite of it all

You loved your morphine  
You filled your veins  
You met your demons  
You were cut at the seams

Pretty pretty girl  
Your pretty pretty feet are hurting  
You broken girl the snake will crawl  
Pretty pretty girl  
You turn & run further  
It ain't worth the blood in your veins

You sow your love a bitch i hope that you die  
Down to your afternoon deathbed  
I can see through your eyes  
Jesus will buy back your soul

When your death takes its toll  
Beneath the waves of crazy sorrow  
You walk the meadow slow

Pretty pretty girl  
Your pretty pretty feet are hurting  
You broken girl the snake will crawl  
Pretty pretty girl  
You turn & run further  
It ain't worth the blood in your veins  
Pretty pretty girl  
You turn & run further  
It ain't worth the blood in your veins