

Crawling

Indecision

You're running away from your enemies
you submit to every attack
everybody gets their chance to wrap their hands around your neck
this is how life imitates death
nothing changes - nothing moves
spend your final hours hearing roaches crawl across your casket lid
hear the soil falling over your head
it buries you - weakness
crawling on floors and trying to hide yourself in dirt and in cracks
disaster follows you so cross your filthy fingers behind your back
circumstance makes you the victim
that's what you want to believe
But you become the vermin that you hate when you let weakness keep you safe
Let's just say that I went back inside to pull you out
Then you said that you'd much rather crawl
Let's just say that I left you there to rot away
you're so determined - chest dragging...
CRAWL - you're crawling
while I live, I may fail - but I will never be weak