

# The Moth

Kingcrow

Really don't you realize  
What you lost during your search for glory?  
Just like moths we may go blind  
Chasing for the glow of our desires  
Desires

Time keeps crawling  
While you're burning  
Time keeps crawling  
While you're burning

Dealing with some big regret  
Or dreaming of a different line somewhere else  
Someone else  
And your heroes turned to dust  
Did you trade your dreams for common knowledge?  
Was it fair?

Time keeps crawling  
While you're burning  
Time keeps crawling  
While you're burning

Sometimes  
It calls  
And the past howls through the night  
Feels like drowning again  
Like drowning...