

# Keep Crawling

## The Damned Things

I tried to love you quietly but it echoes on and on  
We make believe that we fire our guns but we feel the rush of blood  
We let the weight of it bend our bones and steal the air out of our lungs  
Do an impression  
Be my pretender  
Until I come undone

I've been broken  
I've been shamed  
But I keep crawling back  
You keep calling it faith  
I've been broken  
I've been shamed  
But I keep crawling back  
You keep calling it faith  
I got a fear that I can't explain  
But I keep crawling back  
You keep calling it faith  
I've been broken  
I've been shamed  
But I keep crawling back  
You keep calling it faith

Yeah, I'm broken  
I'm ashamed  
Yeah, I'm broken

I tried to tell you quietly that I have never been the one  
But I'm alive and I think too much and the night is always young  
I let the weight of it set the tone and steal the air out of my lungs  
I'm an offender  
Creature of habit  
And I have come undone

I've been broken  
I've been shamed  
But I keep crawling back  
You keep calling it faith  
I've been broken  
I've been shamed  
But I keep crawling back  
You keep calling it faith  
I got a fear that I can't explain  
But I keep crawling back  
You keep calling it faith  
I've been broken  
I've been shamed  
But I keep crawling back  
You keep calling it faith

Yeah, I'm broken  
I'm ashamed  
I'm broken

We can never go back there  
It's not home  
We can never go back there

It's not home  
We can never go back there  
It's not home  
We can never go back there  
It's not home