

# Cruth

## The Frights

[Verse 1]

This is my crutch  
This is my dream  
This is the only thing that ever helps me sleep  
This is my home  
This is my head  
This is my heart on drugs  
The monster in my bed

[Chorus]

This is my crutch

[Verse 2]

This is my angst  
This is my pain  
This is a giant fabrication of what makes someone insane  
This is a joke  
This is so sad  
And I never knew that feeling good could make you feel so bad

This is a lie  
I should have told you all before  
I don't know what I'm saying  
Or what I've said and I can't say it anymore

I made a mess  
I've been a dick  
I've been on medication I can't pronounce  
And I'm fucking sick of it

[Chorus]

This is my crutch  
This is my crutch

[Bridge]

I feel so incomplete  
I think that I've been beat  
I've never felt so weak  
Christ, give me something quick  
My emotions make me sick  
Is there something I can fix?

This is my crutch  
This is my dream  
This is the only time I feel like I've been beat

This is my pill  
This my end  
This is the only thing I need and I'm so lucky, oh my friend

[Chorus]

This is my crutch  
This is my crutch  
This is my crutch