

## Crylence

Triple One

Many mistakes were made before  
That's violence with the Crylence, oh  
I need a place to call my home  
That's violence with the Crylence, oh  
I remember locking in my bedroom  
Waiting for a miracle to come through  
Maybe I'm just waiting to move  
But I don't wanna fall out, unless I'm gonna fall into you  
I remember locking in my bedroom  
Lights out, faded with the noise in my head  
I'm just waiting to move  
But I don't wanna fall out, unless I'm gonna fall into you

That's violence with the Crylence  
That's violence with the Crylence  
That's violence with the Crylence  
Two worlds, they stay divided

They say it don't fall far from tree  
I've been walking for days with some glass in my feet  
In my eye, I got a log and dream  
Drifting away like the youth in the fleet  
Don't bet on me  
I'm a dark horse but that runner put me under that tree  
And I sat there for months eating grass by the green  
My legs got so heavy, never far from the tree

We're up all night just to be let down  
We stick together just to break up  
We stare into until we go blind  
We might be happy in another life

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