

Crawling

Vana

If you ever find yourself crawling back to me
I sincerely hope that your knees would start to bleed
Your turn to die, so open wide, I'll feed you all of the lies
No where to hide just close your eyes, come, baby boy, it's showtime

I hope that you can see what's become of me
I'm all out of dreams, baby, I can't sleep
I've been counting sheep, I can't catch a wink
All I do is think

The door was open like you just let me in
I saw your fingertips draw circles on her skin
You never loved me like that, you saw my vision turn black
Red hearts, now, black and blue, bruises forever shining through

There's nothing you could say, there's nothing you could do
To make me feel bad and come crawling back to you
No, I can't lie I used to like how you would beg for pity
But now, you cry and ask me why, you're just embarrassing me

I hope that you can see what's become of me
I'm all out of dreams, baby, I can't sleep
I've been counting sheep, I can't catch a wink
All I do is think

The door was open like you just let me in (You just let me in)
I saw your fingertips draw circles on her skin
You never loved me like that, you saw my vision turn black (Why did you pick her?)
Red hearts now black and blue, bruises forever shining through