Crawlspace

White Reaper

Thought it would be different but it always feels the same coming down
You know it's easier for me to feel alone with someone like you around

Digging in for all you want
I've learned from you, you have my heart
So I'll send you my, send you my, send you my
Send you my love

Out of all the faces and the names I can remember a few
Most of them were red but I can promise that a couple were blue

We're digging in to fall apart
You know me well, you have my heart
So I'll send you my, send you my, send you my
Send you my love

There's no more room in my crawlspace
I'm gonna have to incinerate you
There's no more room in my crawlspace
I'm gonna have to incinerate you, love

Love
Love
Love

Thought it would be different but it wasn't really different at all
Yeah knock 'em down, turn around, keep yourself in front of the ball

I'm digging in for all your salt
For what it's worth, it's not my fault
But I'll send you my, send you my, send you my
Send you my love

There's no more room in my crawlspace
I'm gonna have to incinerate you
There's no more room in my crawlspace
I'm gonna have to incinerate you, love

Love
Love
Love

(Love) There's no more room in my crawlspace
Love
(Love) There's no more room in my crawlspace
Love

(Love) There's no more room in my crawlspace
Love
(Love) There's no more room in my crawlspace
Love

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