

Crawling Deeper
ThouShaltNot

No Capo

I m crawling deeper in this hole where it s too cramped to move like you do
And where the echoes blend my words into a language of their own
And I think the corners I am turning dull my lantern to the outside
And the less that you remember me, the more this path s overgrown
And the way back is just a lucky break
That connects me to the dressing up of melody
The bite of infidelity
And I d long to swallow one more old song
Pretending that I have a chance to make you care
About this failing solitaire
Where I m in here and you re out there

----->>>>Chorus