

# Subb, Crawled

Once crawled inside of her  
I was fighting my way back out  
And now I'm left here without one word  
Nothing left to think about  
I stutter to say my thoughts  
I shudder to make it back, it seems so wrong  
It's a wonder that I faced the odds  
All the while they were being stacked  
I fear to circumcise  
I fear the words that are in disguise  
Your image is falling all over me  
But it wouldn't matter all that much  
So here we are again in my mind  
A broken heart and a troubled home, can you help me out?  
I've grown some feet and opinions  
I think of her and I start to foam, it can't be real  
Tell me something I don't know and I will follow  
Tell me which way the wind blows and I will follow  
Tell me something I don't know  
And I will follow you wherever you will go...