

CRAWLING BLIND

The Freeze

Wasted mind
Wasted body
Deepened sense
Of how I'm losing

Lonely stands
Hopeless causes
Break the spirit
Before it gets too strong

Sick of feeling
Sick of being
Wrong
Sick of being
Sick of feeling
Wrong

Nothing's changed
Always tired
Growing numb
To what I could be

Crawling blind
Lines of fire
Losing sight
Of what I'm fighting for

Sick of being
Sick of feeling
Wrong
Sick of feeling
Sick of being
Wrong

Had a dream
Desert flowers
Strength in growing
Where they don't belong

Sick of being

Sick of feeling
Wrong
Sick of feeling
Sick of being
Wrong

Sick of being
Sick of feeling
Sick of being
Sick of feeling

Lyrics Submitted by Clif Croce

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