

# 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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