Slivers

36 Crazyfists

my bones caught a fever narrow and deep
it's hard to be a believer
this i believe
my heart again
old deceiver, constant caving until the end
wake up, i'm still taking this all in
it's still following me
sounding like a whisper
crashing like a tree, it's still following me
my soul full of slivers
dirty and diseased
hellbent a sinner
a saint i'll never be my past again
true believer
constant caving until the end
it's still following me
it's still underneath my skin sucking the life
stare down from mountains edge
let it fucking bleed, wake up
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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