

# Creepy Crawl

## Lovers

Countless hours, turning into  
Countless days, a doubtful outlook  
Digging from my grave, that's my home actually  
Sick and angry for no reason, falling into Manson's thrall Charlie's stare will draw you in  
A God reborn, a total clown  
Now the truth a five six joke or was he the one?  
I can't change the exposed truth  
God is gone and never will, never was, never has been through Thoughts prevoke, disgusting sight  
If this is real or a chemical life  
Digging from my grave, that's my home actually  
Sick and angry for no reason, falling into Manson's thrall Charlie's stare will draw you in  
A God reborn, a total clown  
Now the truth a five six joke or was he the one?  
I can't change the exposed truth  
God is gone and never will, never was, never has been through God is real  
God is real  
God is gone

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