

# The Crutch (Demo Version)

[Billy Talent](#)

I should have turned and walked away  
But I got tangled in your chains  
A trail of dead for all to see  
You shut the cage and stole the key Your state of mind revealed  
That my love for you was real  
They say in time wounds heal  
But I got nothing left to steal My mouth is shut, my lips are sealed  
You are the crutch of this disease  
And I've been locked in your machine  
Sit here and rot, or break this deal I spill my blood on the checkered floor  
You got me crawling back for more  
You set the trap, I'll take the bait  
A bed of nails I can't escape Your state of mind revealed  
That my love for you was real  
They say in time wounds heal  
But I got nothing left to steal My mouth is shut, my lips are sealed  
You are the crutch of this disease  
And I've been locked in your machine  
Sit here and rot, or break this deal Now it's so dark that I can't see  
The mental scars you left on me  
So dig your nails and grind your teeth  
I'm in your clutch for eternity Yeah, I know it's hard for you to see  
The mental scars you left on me  
So dig your nails and grind your teeth  
I'm in your clutch for eternity My mouth is shut, my lips are sealed  
You are the crutch of this disease  
And I've been locked in your machine  
Sit here and rot, or break this deal Oh, my mouth is shut, my lips are sealed  
You are the crutch of this disease  
And I've been locked in your machine  
Sit here and rot, or break this deal

Songwriters

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