

Crawl

Custom

are you ready to crawl
on bloody skinned knees
to the sound of bullets
and bombing in the seasare you ready to fall
from your safe perch up high
to the trenches below
where you'll be asked to complyare you ready to take it
face down like a pig
squealing in agony
while they ask you to singare you ready to hide
everything you know
every last emotion
without letting it showcan you wake up
just one more time
can you get up
pretend you feel fine
best wishes
and warmest regardsare you ready to color
all the pages with grey
let all the memories
every last word go awayare you ready to scratch
at the scars not yet healed
at the feet of your enemy
like grapes ripped from peelsare you ready to squander
the things you don't have
on things you don't need
without getting sadare you ready to cut off
every semblance of being
all of your senses including
not knowing not seeingcan you wake up
just one more time
can you get up
pretend you feel fine
can you wake up
just one more time
can you get up
pretend you feel fine
best wishes
and warmest regardsare you ready to spread

all your dignity all your hope
open like legs and you're naked
on a strange unmade bed are you prepared to surrender
the flag that is your own
and call whatever far away
your last home are you ready to have nothing
ready to be nothing
ready not to feel
ready to be over
and it to not know
that the worst is real can you wake up
just one more time
can you get up
pretend it's all fine
can you wake up
one more time
you'll have to pretend
that it's all fine
my best wishes
and warmest regards

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