

# Crawl

## Custom

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

can 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 regards  
are 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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