Crash

Fit For Rivals

Don't know where I'm going.
Everybody's running,everybody's running.
Come back,after all is broken.
Everything is burning, no one is returning.Step back, step back, everybody step back, stepback.
It's time to pick up the slack, the slack, you ought to know.
Save me, from this wicked person I've become.
As the world, comes crashing.Don't know why I'm crawling.
Everybody's running, everybody's running.
Re-spun back to where there's something.
Everything was falling, trust in what was nothing.Step back, step back, everybody step back, stepback.
It's time to pick up the slack, the slack, you ought to know.
Save me, from this wicked person I've become.
As the world, comes crashing.
Save me, from this wicked person I've become.
As the world, comes crashing.Save me, from this wicked person I've become.
As the world, comes crashing.
Save me, from this wicked person I've become.
As the world, comes crashing.
Save me, from this wicked person I've become.
As the world, comes crashing.

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