

# Crowbar, A Perpetual Need

Confess, throwing the lies away  
I come clean  
Hate myself for another day  
I come clean  
Bound and tied got to break through  
Still I slave  
Feel all that you can do for me  
Still I crave  
Letting it go  
Promised myself  
This time I've got to hold my head up

Down, sick, worn on my knees again  
I let go  
Hold me up watch my every move  
Let me grow  
Bound and tied got to break through  
Still I slave  
Feel all that you can do for me  
Still I crave