Down, The Path

Crawling
To the path of the righteous
Crawling
To you again, to you again
Crawling
Up then down a mountain
Crawling
Then up again, then up again

Could you ever admit to yourselves That you must walk in the light of the blessed?

Not invited, to cry out loud I'm a brother, stone cold truth Love and suffer, Siamese cult Held divided, so I trudge on now

Could you ever admit to yourselves That you must walk in the light of the blessed?

Not invited, to cry out loud I'm a brother, stone cold true Love and suffer, Siamese cult Held divided, so I trudge on

Eyes wide to reality Crawling Up then down a mountain Crawling To you again

Eyes wide to reality Crawling Up then down a mountain Then up again

Eyes wide to reality
Crawling
I'm
Crawling
I'm
Crawling
I'm
Crawling
I'm
Crawling
I'm crawling