

# 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 to you