

Madina Lake, River People

i'll take your crystal ball
and make this crystal clear, that i won't stand back
and i won't drown right here
i'll never wait
i'll make a million mistakes
but to be content is to be a disgrace

they crawl in your head
they dig in your bones if you let them, they won't let go
they have no hope
they have no soul if you let them then they'll take yours

you think it feels better on the other side
cause their grass is green and your grass is diseased
every day drowns in lethargy but to be content is to burn way

they crawl in your head
they dig in your bones if you let them, they won't let go
they have no hope
they have no soul if you let them then they'll take yours

when you die you want the world to remember you for who you really are
and when you die you want to love yourself cause you'll be all alone

they crawl in your head
they dig in your bones if you let them, they won't let go
they have no hope
they have no soul if you let them then they'll take yours
they crawl in your head
don't fear the unknown, cause you'll let the unknown take control
so let yourself go, and let yourself grow don't you let 'em dig you a hole