

# Napalm Death, Cursed To Crawl

A fragile peace that exists inside  
A frame so shallow, so narrow-minded.  
An open wound - we run inside.  
A raging turmoil.  
Helplessness confides...

[Chorus:]  
Cursed to crawl  
for pale and bleeding heart  
Cursed to crawl  
Pale and bleeding.  
Cursed to crawl  
for pale and bleeding heart  
Cursed to crawl  
PAle and bleeding.

Enter this sphere,  
commonplace, borderline.  
Between my rage,  
Between my hate.  
Damn our mistakes.  
Fixation blinds.  
The pain of knowing  
the truth beyond...

[Chorus x2]

Unprepared.  
A gruesome display,  
perhaps a replay -  
self-inflicted.  
Reduced to nothing,  
my piece of mind seduced.  
Unworthiness.  
The scars never heal...

[Chorus]