

# Needless To Say, Crow Vs. The World

The crow willows along the watch tower  
A view for those in dismay  
What shining street lights  
Parallel to its head hung low  
They never saw this blinded by your shining heart  
Let this truth seep through for me  
The gray cloud hovers down and snatches with lightning bolts  
When its paralyzed at the tip of the sun  
We rise to fall into consumption