

Sparta, Crawl

All that you say is complimentary
Within these walls
Where lies are on display
If you hide the truth, then rest assured
Theres nothing left to say
Theres nothing left to do

The difference between finding what you love
And loving what you've found
Is killing us right now
It will always be true, living as one,
Beats dying as two
We both know this can't go on

Crawl back in place
I promise not to chase
I guess this time
I loved what I could taste
What the years have lost
Is what I've gained
There's nothing left to give
After Everything I gave

Crawl back in place
I'm trying not to hate
I guess this time
I'll watch you fade away.