

# Warrant, Crawl space

I need some room to breathe  
Listen, speak and follow free  
Socially a refugee

I need some room to breathe  
They want into my head  
I push them out instead  
Tear me into tiny pieces  
They want into my head

Chorus

Trapped inside this place  
I can't move, its like living in a crawlspace

Bridge

I try to find myself a way out  
But they come from all directions  
So, unsure, I'll just stay here in  
My crawlspace and I'll escape detection