

## **.Crrust** **"Sleep Peals"**

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Stuck in my sight it's sealing off all the guilt  
Deep in the vortex with nowhere to quit to left  
Left unprotected for memories to fade  
Flattered by the weight of the oncoming hate  
Oncoming hate  
Oncoming hate  
Oncoming hate

Pinned to the wall by the truth and the fistings  
Peeling senses off it opens the instincts  
Following guidelines and ripping out fears  
Smashing through walls and breaking your spears  
Breaking your spears  
Breaking your spears  
Breaking your spears

Going through space it brings out the ashes  
Scattered by the winds to hilite the importance  
Of this very moment supposing it is worth the time, the  
effort -  
Something like a chore left off somewhere in the  
beginning,  
When it all was grayscale and therefor remained  
unattended  
For ages, but in fact it was something more - it was

The end

And if I've failed I'm sorry  
And if failed don't worry

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