

Cinder

"Crutch"

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God I hate the way you
God I hate the way you
God I hate the way you
God I hate the waaayyy!

I've carried around this pain forever
Is my crutch a demon or a savior?

I, so I made a mess of me
Don't, give a fuck of what you think
Now, you shoulda better be
Rollin!

You hold me up as though I'm fallin down
I know I'm not your sacred cow
Afraid to wake it and afraid to sleep
Just be conscious of what you see

Crutch! (aaaehhhh)
Crutch! (aaaooohhh)

My burden feeds on those around me
Insatiable appetites around meeeee

I, I made a mess of me
Don't, believe a thing you see
Now, you shoulda better be
Rollin!

You hold me up as though I'm fallin down
I know I'm not your sacred cow
Afraid to wake it and afraid to sleep
Just be conscious of what you see

God I hate the way you look at me
God I hate the way you talk to me
God I hate the way you look at me
God I hate the way you talk to me

God I hate the way you look at me
God I hate the way you talk to me

God I hate the way you look at me
God I hate the waaay!

You hold me up as though I'm fallin down
I know I'm not your sacred cow
Afraid to wake it and afraid to sleep
Just be conscious of what you see

Crutch! (aaaehhhh)
Crutch! (aaaooohhh)

Crutch! (aaaehhhh)
Crutch! (aaaooohhh)

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