## Crumbsuckers "Return To The Womb"

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Woke up today
Where did I find myself
Stuck in a world
With room for no one else

Way, way back when
Not that much was expected from you
Now you ask how
How come society molds you to the shell
Why must I justify
Everything that I do
You aren't through
Until you see me climbing those walls

The world that you're born into You didn't make But that's what you're stuck with And now that's your fate The urge has surfaced To crawl back inside The fetal position So now you can hide Nice, warm and dark Surrounded by flesh Don't want to come out The world's such a mess The urge has surfaced To crawl back inside The fetal position So now you can hide

Turn back time Return to the womb Turn back time Return to the womb

Way, way back when
Not that much was expected from you
Now you ask how
How come society molds you to the shell
Why must I justify
Everything that I do

## You aren't through Until you see me climbing those walls

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