

## Crumbsuckers "Trapped"

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Why am I always stuck for words  
Pressure's on and I'm all clammed up  
Hatred boiling without being heard  
You have the balls to tell me shut up

Always act like you're so concerned  
Say you care, but I know you don't  
I feel it inside  
And when we talk we don't say a word  
What is this?  
A waste of time?

I guess it's true apathy prevails  
I don't care, never did and never will  
There are times I need something to wail  
And other times  
It's you I just want to kill

You fucked me up  
Now you'll fuck me over  
Tactful ways, I barely noticed  
And when we talk  
We don't say a word  
What is this?

Trapped  
By your godly divineness  
Trapped  
And there's no escape  
Trapped  
Shall I call you your highness  
Trapped  
And I can't get away

Trapped  
By your godly divineness  
Trapped  
And there's no escape  
Trapped  
Shall I call you your highness  
Trapped  
And I can't get away

Why am I always stuck for words  
Pressure's on and I'm all clammed up  
Hatred boiling without being heard  
You have the balls to tell me shut up

Always act like you're so concerned  
Say you care, but I know you don't  
I feel it inside  
And when we talk we don't say a word  
Why the fuck did I waste me time?

Trapped

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