

## **Electrocutionerdz "Crawling Bugs"**

Visit "[Crawling Bugs](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Cry in sight, my mind, I cannot feel - Crawling, into  
obscurity forever - Reaching to that knowledge, always  
new - Made to be it, withering cry - When will we die? -  
We have been searching for answers - Lies, rotting,  
blind - Sinister dies corrupted, right! - Crawling blind  
through the gates - Marching around the bench alive -  
Your so-called paradise is rotting - Humans don't need  
good reasons - It's greed I suppose, if not curiosity -  
We're all trapped inside our shells; no more lies - It's  
not because we're blind - Inside my mind, when I feel -  
Rotting, I don'

Visit [Electrocutionerdz](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.