Chimaira, Crawl

As I lay this all to rest Shadows appear reminding me Of all things left unsaid by me

Maybe one day you'll believe That I will crawl I will crawl on broken knees

It's beyond what you really need Forcing it all out of you Will I make your life complete Come Clean

Am I the sorrow
That you won't reap
Am I the secret
That you can't keep
Well I won't stop
Until I'm complete
And I won't stop
Until you believe
I won't stop until you need me