

The Birthday Massacre "Falling Down"

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Farewell, this blackened eye
You learned your lessons falling down
Far behind and tracing footsteps home

Despite your lack of pride
You wore your imperfections well
Dignified, spend your time alone
Trace your footsteps home

Your hands are always reaching out of favor
Your kind are only good for bad behavior
Your mouth was never one to trust
You're always speaking out, falling far behind
Falling out of line

Farewell, this bitter tongue
You spoke your lessons falling down
Talking out and breaking silence

Despite the harm you've done
You swallowed your rejection well
Amplified, sing your song alone
Trace your footsteps home

Your hands are always reaching out of favor
Your kind are only good for bad behavior
Your mouth was never one to trust
You're always speaking out, falling far behind
Falling

Swallow time, falling down
Speaking out, falling far behind
Your time running out and talking down
Falling out of line

Your hands are always reaching out of favor
Your kind are only good for bad behavior
Your mouth was never one to trust
You're always speaking out, falling far behind
Falling out of line

