

## **Nine Black Alps "Never Coming Down"**

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Hate my tragedy

I need to feel like I'm something, anything.  
I wanna talk it out, you need to see I am bleeding,  
reeling.  
It's hard enough to see our bodies rust, without ever  
touching the ground.  
It's serious, it's killing us, the thought of ever coming  
down.

Hate my tragedy

I can't believe what I'm missing, are you listening?  
I wanna let you down, you need to see I am falling,  
calling.  
It's hard enough, to see our bodies rust, collapse, fall  
face down on the ground.  
It's serious, it's killing us, the thought of letting good  
friends down.

Ooh...

It's hard enough, to see our bodies rust, without ever  
touching the ground.  
It's serious, it's killing us, the thought of never coming  
down.

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