

Fall City Fall "Shallow Believer"

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Dead saints, shallow believers, all fakes the best
deceivers no love for the broken hearted just a broken
road for the dear and departed.

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deceivers no love for the broken hearted just a broken
road for the dear and departed.

You're just a coward with a crutch lube and leach
burned all that you've ever touched walk with me
I'm born to lose forced to walk a mile in cowards shoes
no sleep in heaven for this life. This is the hell I choose
dead saints all slaves. Just get a clue you fucking
crook, you fucking crook

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deceivers. No love for the broken hearted. Just a
broken road for the dead and departed

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deceivers no love for the broken hearted just a broken
road for the dear and departed.

there must be a better way to draw rest to these
withered eyes. Other than a leap from the edge for a
coward in disguise and I'm confused as to why you all
look so fucking surprised that I'd rather cast this body
to be washed out with the tides my mind it runs deeper
than the darkest of oceans, and these thoughts and
feelings should have been locked and never been
opened and they say the only thing to fear is fear itself,
I believe the only thing to fear is ourselves and after
everything is all said and done there can be no
remorse no compassion for the monsters we become.
for the monsters for the monsters for the monsters we
become.

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