Tallman "Beneath The Killing Floor"

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trying to shed my skin I crawl back through the womb again the pieces shattered I'm falling further from the truth pay no attention to the man above the room I'll break the tension he won't get his hands on you just a distraction the contradiction's coming true

I've looked around and in between I've looked for love and all I've seen is nothing, nothing nothing pure and nothing clean an empty borrowed broken dream it's nothing, nothing

the fear is setting in shackled to a plastic grin my anchor's scattered I'm drifting out into the blue pay no attention to the man above the room

I've looked around and in between I've looked for love and all I've seen is nothing, nothing nothing pure and nothing clean an empty borrowed broken dream it's nothing, nothing

fading cause I can't stand no more beneath the killing floor

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