

A.F.I., Coin Return

I have slipped and I have fallen so far down I can't get out.
Overwhelmed by my doubt.
Things I said I'd never do I've done.
Those I said I'd never be I've become.
I have broken - I'm still breaking - cracked and wrecked, beyond repair.
I can see that no one cares.
Things I said I'd never do I've done.
Those I said I'd never be I've become.
Forgotten.
Recalled.
Smacks me in the face every time I fall.
I cannot disregard,
with each new fall I hit twice as hard.
Would you be there for me?
I would. I would be there for you.
I would. Would you look up to see?
I would. falling forward and looking up.