

Chris Linke, Falling

I keep enduring all these crimes
Tracking me down just every night
Spining my head till it gets loose
Wish I could act, wish I could choose
Crossing my borders, you dont care
This never seemed to be that fair
Trying to find my way back home
Everytime it's me all alone
I keep falling from on high
Im dying
Im crawling
Dont know why
Im on my knees
How do I apply
It leaves me behind
Mumbling words, but noone hears
Writing these lines with my own tears
I am just living this whole lie
Like to escape this life and fly
Think I have lost all of my dreams
Feel as pathetic as it seems
Is there a way out of this mess
How do you spell the word success
I keep falling from on high
Im dying
Im crawling
Dont know why
Im on my knees
How do I apply
It leaves me behind
Everything just seems so fine
How did everyone go blind
Does noone see that I am trapped
Does it help that I regret
Falling from on high
Im dying
Im crawling
Dont know why
Im on my knees
How do I apply
It leaves me behind
I keep falling from on high
Im dying
Im crawling
Dont know why
Im on my knees
How do I apply
It leaves me behind