

# Face Down, Weak

Worn out and nothing more to give  
Who said that life was simple to live  
The pain inside eats away at your pride  
The price of friendship is sometimes high

But weak, in pain  
Is where you want me to be  
But still you are  
The one who'll always lose  
I win, you lose

Crack some lies behind my back  
The time has come to start paying back  
So here I come you pathetic shit  
It's time to choose where the fist will hit

But weak, in pain  
Is where you want me to be  
But still you are  
The one who'll always lose  
I win, you lose

I called you a friend

I win, you lose