

Glasseater, Face To The Floor

i scream as your hands grip my throat
trying to flee
but i'm enclosed by this rope
your eyes connect with mine
i turn around and begin to run
my heart beats
i turn around and begin to run
my heart beats
my eyes close
my face to the floor
i embrace the pain once more
this is just a lesson in preparation
one lesson to teach me something new
as i prepare to win
one day i will
will be back
back to win this match
i see you visualize me in a figure four leg lock
i tap out as you lean in
to your figure four leg lock