

Mad Caddies, Falling Down

I come around, but I don't see ya,
It's kinda hard when you're already gone.
My eyes are numb; bloodshot and heavy,
The voice's silent but approaching me soon.

He's got your name, he's got your number.
Just one more slip and he'll be dragging you on.
I feel the pain, oh i see the answers.
The voices ring out like the siren of song.

You're gone, when you stop believing.
It's hard to sleep at the end of the day.
Move on, don't try to get even.
Looking hard just to find a new end.
Cause it's hard to die,
When you're already dead.

Just when I can't quite remember,
Just when I can't quite recall.
The day we met upon a cold December,
The day we met and I started to fall.

You're gone, when you stop believing.
It's hard to sleep at the end of the day.
Move on, don't try to get even.
Looking hard just to find a new end.
Cause it's hard to die,
When you're already dead.