

Serial Joe, Face Down

Lost amidst this false reality.
Don't feel a thing anymore.
On your knees and begging
Face down on the floor.

You try to fade into the background
but you're always seen.
Face down, hit the ground
you know you can't stay here anymore.

Crooked, tangled
A heap of nothingness
Lying there in shambles
A burning ball of stress.

You try to fade into the background
afraid of the hunter.
Face down, hit the ground
you know you can't stay here anymore.

Silence comes, like the darkness to the night.
Alone and peaceful
There's no one to hurt you where you are now
Safe from evil.
See the pain dwelling in your eyes,
Won't be long now

You try to fade into the background,
Afraid of the hunter.
Face down, hit the ground
One last breath
One last breath
One last breath
One last breath