

# Dead Soul Tribe, Further Down

Symptom of my vision  
Shadow in my head  
Ghost of my religion  
Scars from where I bled  
Further down and further down the spiral as we fall  
Further down and further down the spiral  
One and all

How can our decisions  
Lead to our disgrace  
Cause such great collisions  
Cause our bitter fate  
Tell me when  
We'll rise again  
From our eternal fall  
Further down and further down the spiral  
One and all

And this life is slowly melting  
Like a candle burning

Like the architect  
Who built himself behind a wall  
Further down and further down the spiral  
One and all