

Down Below, Pro Contra (E)motions

How does it feel... to trample on my dreams?
How does it feel... to burn them down?
How does it feel... to build that playground on my feelings?

How does it feel... to stop my growth?
How does it feel... to hurt me down below?
How does it feel... to build that playground on my feelings?

And one day you will feel my footsteps
And they will kick you down to the ground
And then it's time to see the consequences
And they will kick you down
And you will feel my footsteps
And they will kick you down to the ground
And then it's time to see the consequences

How does it feel?
How does it feel... to feel like god?
How does it feel... to stumble in my blood?
How does it feel... to build that playground on my feelings?

Chorus

Come on and pay, it's your responsibility
Come on and pay, 'cause you're not able to see... yeah
Come on and pay, it's your responsibility
Come on and pay, 'cause you're not able to see... yeah

And one day you will feel my footsteps
And they will...
Kick you down to the ground
And then it's time to see the consequences

And then it kicks you down
And then it kicks you down
And then it kicks you down
And then it kicks you down
We're gonna steal your crown
We're gonna steal your crown

How does it feel?
How does it feel?

...Alright!