

# Down, The Man That Follows Hell

I do one thing, I do it well  
It takes up most of my time  
The advantage is beyond me  
This curse behind my eyes

My dead disguise don't work so well  
Transparent to the world  
But in my heart, if it bothers me  
I'd kill myself and curl

I'm falling far from the sun  
Lucifer's calling on ears that need some now  
I gave my life to this and it's fooled me oh so well  
The name they've given me is a man that follows hell  
A man that follows hell

To live outside a city of grief where the quiet becomes pain  
The human mind, and it's hard to believe, is the knife that splits the brain  
Some may say I've got it made, what's all the crying for  
It's a mirror I've got, a reflection of my loved ones out the door

I'm calling out to you all  
Lucifer's falling, so far that we fall down  
I gave my life to this and it fooled me oh so well  
The proper term for me is a man that follows hell  
A man that follows hell

A man that follows hell  
A man that follows hell