

# Face Down, Just Like Clockwork

Got mighty convictions, I'm my only help  
I'm on my own conditions, I only blame myself  
I try to be the only friend I need  
To be left alone it came to be  
That I slip in and out of the me  
Just past the point of thinking  
Instincts rule the mind  
Old habit starts to sink in  
The thoughts I thought I left behind  
It's like an old "freak show  
No heroes on the stage  
Escalation predictable sweat, spit and rage

I raise my fists, you pull your knife  
I raise my gun, if this goes down  
I'll take your life, a brief moment  
Just like clockwork

No love, no fear, no place, just here  
No past, no fate, no mercy, just hate  
Stand back, unless you wanna get smacked  
You think you know me now,  
You never seen me snap like that,  
It's a fact, wrong side of the tracks  
With no intent to get back  
My enemy coulda been a friendly  
Adrenaline pump and the rage is free  
To be the death of me