

Face Down, The Road Of Good Intentions

Cement shoes to start my downward motion
A one-way ticket to the bottom of the ocean
Big fish come to check out the commotion
Swallow me whole inside this big fish bowl
Hell yeah
For my sins I suffer condemnation
I jump down straight into the center of salvation
There's no slow descent or so she didn't mention
The road to hell is paved with good intentions
Hell yeah
I try to see the best in me
I walk the road of good intentions
Why can't you tell that I meant well
I walk the road of good intentions
Walking tall with a chip upon my shoulder
The moss grows fast and the chip becomes a boulder
Time flies when I'm feeling so much older
I warmed up and my world she got much colder
Hell yeah
In the end what went wrong
Everything turns to dust