

Korn, Falling trough time

Feeding the fall
I can't help but desire of falling down this time
Deep in this hole am I making
I can't escape
Falling all this time
We come to this place
Falling through time
Living a hollow life
Always we're taking
Waiting for signs
Hollow life
Fearing to fall
And still the ground below me calls
Falling down this time
Ripping apart all these things I have tried to stop
Falling down this time
We come to this place
Falling through time
Living a hollow life
Always we're taking
Waiting for signs
Hollow life
Is there ever any wonder
Why we look to the sky
Search space
Asking why?
All alone
Where is God?
Looking down
We don't know
We fall in space
We can't look down
Death may come
Peace I have found
What to say
Am I alive?
Am I asleep
Or have I died?
(Haunting me)
We afill in space
We can't look down
Death may come
Peace I have found
(Something takes a part of me)
What to say
Am I alive?
Am I asleep
We fall down
We come to this place
Falling through time
Living a hollow life
Always we're taking
Waiting for signs
Hollow life