

# Pennywise, Falling Down

Falling Down everyday - to where I can't be found  
Left like some wreckage that's been shot down over sacred ground  
Can't find a place for refuge - safe exits slip away  
No chance for my redemption - stumbling towards an early grave

Falling everyday - farther all the time  
Searching for something there - something i can never find  
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Searching for something there - something i can never find

Without a sound - the silence waits-keeps pulling me back down  
I push against it but there is no use I can't stop now  
No place I can hold to - how much further can i go  
Sliding down into the darkness - waiting for the fatal blow