

Plankeye, Fall Down

Fall down, kiss the ground once again
This mire, too often my heart's desire
Pick me up, and dust me off once again
This mire, too often my heart's desire
I created my own shame
Put a muzzle on my mouth
And when I get so very anxious
So very anxious, anxious, again
And bro, if things were left unsaid
Tomorrow's sorrow's wait there
Once again
The silver pin holds up the night
refuse to sing their starry song tonight
Goodnight
Good day
I created my own shame
Put a muzzle on my mouth
And when I get so very anxious
So very anxious again
(x2)
We always go back
Not this time
We always go back, not this time