

Shane Hebert, Down Here

Don't ever let them near
The faces seem to reappear
All in all it's just a fear
Down here
Somewhere in your atmosphere
The faces seem to disappear
You've got a long road that's not so clear
Down here
Out there on a twisted line
We all call for help sometimes
You never asked for mine
Down here

I do what I think is right
Doesn't that count for anything?
Can you bring me back to life?
I haven't been myself

Surely there's a place to hide
Anywhere but side by side
In our minds we are confined
Down Here
For a moment my head is clear
Win a moment for a year
All in all it's just a fear
Down Here

You've gotta bend before I break
You know, I pretend you're on your way
Well I'll stay down here