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