Span, On My Way Down (Album version/2003 Re

I'm eating grain
as cakes I cough them out again
and to tell you honestly
I'd like to do this peacefully

but they grab my back and
they turn the speed to level hurricane
I am falling out in a streetlike bed

(Chorus)
On my way down
they hit my hands up with a stick
and when I lay down
On my way down
they hit my hands up with a stick
and when I lay down

Tenderly,
the slicing of a nerve in me
and the wasted ways of those
who distorts the art into a pose

they grab my back
they turn the speed to level hurricane
I am falling out in a streetlike bed

(chorus)
On my way down
they hit my hands up with a stick
and when I lay down (x2)

Calmer now
left inside a crate of doubt
and filled with ease
I start to chew in slower pace

But then it starts to blow
and it turns the speed to level hurricane
I am falling out in a streetlike bed

(chorus)
On my way down
they hit my hands up with a stick
and when I lay down (x2)

On my way down
On my way down
On my way down, ooooo

On my way down (down)
On my way down
On my way down

On my way down
On my way!