

# Span, On My Way Down (Mass Distraction)

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 street-like bed

ref: 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  
and they turn the speed to level hurricane  
i am falling out in a street-like bed

ref: 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...

calmer now  
i slowly start to feel the ground  
and filled with ease  
i start to chew in slower pace  
but then it starts to blow  
and it turns to speeds of level hurricane  
i am falling out, in a street-like bed .

ref: 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...  
on my way down  
on my way down  
on my way down,yayaya  
on my way down, doooooown  
on my way down  
on my way down  
on my way down  
on my way down