

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