

# Tallman, Beneath The Killing Floor

trying to shed my skin  
I crawl back through the womb again  
the pieces shattered  
I'm falling further from the truth  
pay no attention  
to the man above the room  
I'll break the tension  
he won't get his hands on you  
just a distraction  
the contradiction's coming true

I've looked around and in between  
I've looked for love and all I've seen  
is nothing, nothing  
nothing pure and nothing clean  
an empty borrowed broken dream  
it's nothing, nothing

the fear is setting in  
shackled to a plastic grin  
my anchor's scattered  
I'm drifting out into the blue  
pay no attention  
to the man above the room

I've looked around and in between  
I've looked for love and all I've seen  
is nothing, nothing  
nothing pure and nothing clean  
an empty borrowed broken dream  
it's nothing, nothing

fading  
cause I can't stand no more  
beneath the killing floor