

The Birthday Massacre, Falling Down

Farewell,
This blackened eye.
You've learned your lessons falling down.
Far behind, and tracing footsteps home.

Despite your lack of pride.
You wore your imperfections well.
Dignified.
Spend your time alone.
Trace your footsteps home.

Your hands are always reaching out of favor.
Your kind are only good for bad behavior.
Your mouth was never one to trust.
You're always speaking out,
Falling far behind,
Falling out of line.

Farewell,
This bitter tongue.
You spoke your lessons falling down, talking out,
And breaking silence.

Despite the harm you've done,
You swallowed your rejection well.
Amplified.
Sing your song alone.
Trace your footsteps home.

Your hands are always reaching out of favor.
Your kind are only good for bad behavior.
Your mouth was never one to trust.
You're always speaking out,
Falling far behind,
Falling...

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Your kind are only good for bad behavior.
Your mouth was never one to trust.
You're always speaking out,
Falling far behind,
Falling out of line.