

# Warrant, Falling down

I keep talking to myself but the words sound like someone else

I'm ready to bleed all the shit from my veins

I'm willing to plead for a cure to the pain

And I am amazed that I'm still semi-sane

I'm falling down, my world is spinning round

It feels like I'm flying, the feeling is lying

I'm falling down, falling down

I am a monster, I'm not well

No mirrors, so I cannot tell

There's a zoo on my back

And a cloud on my soul

Where I once had a heart,

There's a bottomless hole,

I wish I could get back an ounce of control

I can't see beauty in anything

I can't tell where I'm tripped up,

Where I fell

I'm a piece of candy cane wedged tightly in a drain,

Day by day, dissolving away