

Going Down

Alice in Videoland

I can smell my defeat
I can tell it's on repeat
It's in slow-motion in my head
Your devotion's to be dead

I can't recall, I can't rejoice
It's not at all like I had a choice
Played with fire, now I burn
'cause my desire didn't let me turn
My desire didn't let me turn

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I'm going down
Can't pretend, it's gonna end
It's all around
Takes my soul beyond control
I'm going down

I got lost, I got refused
I can't trust since I'd been used
Should have felt it from the start
But I melted with my heart

So I stayed, defied the ache
And I paid for your mistakes
I'll retire with the facts I've learned:
My desire never lets me turn