Downstream

American Head Charge

The pulse in the bass drum
Lulls you close enough
For a peek of what's to come of this
Forming into around and right over a sound
That has had you locked ever since it began
And for feeling your trap
Never know where you're at
It's just the only thing
That ever keeps me ready for it

It's like I'm marching from downstream
But I'll never come up

Let them tick their mark in my eyes
Wearing your crown on the dress
You don't know what you have done
It's in my ruin for life
The sun keeps staring me down
Every reflection it finds
Lamenating on my skin
Within the scent of the night
Right there where people fail to excel
I leave my kiss on the table

It's like I'm marching from downstream
But I'll never come up

Please say you are what you offer Don't say I'm alone Please say you are what you offer Don't say you

You're getting the best of me Just what you deserve
You're getting the best of me Just what you deserve
I'm getting the best of you
Just what I deserve
I'm getting the best of you
Just what I deserve

Please say you are what you offer Don't say I'm alone
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