

The Fall

Blue Stahli

You've bought all the happiness
But you still want more
Parade all that you possess
Though there's no one keeping score

Dreaming of vertigo
From the highest fame
Feeling the undertow
when it starts to break

Everything will fall away
Someday
All that's real is what remains
To always

A cage of the tangible
All you had to own
You poor social cannibal
What's left when you lose the throne

We're of the same affair
Pride before the fall
We'll see what's truly there
When it takes us all

Everything will fall away
Someday
All that's real is what remains
To always