But it got stuck as I'm coming down
The way the sound moves when I hit the ground
A low, lower than I've ever been in
Shot so hard it stung like pins
The last time I drown my head
One last time before I go to bed
Buried underneath and getting farther lost
Turning this into a cloth like gauze

A cloth like gauze

But it got thick as I'm going down
The way I fall apart when I turn around
A low, lower than I've ever been in
It came so hard it made me spin
The last time you burn your friends
One last time before the burden ends
Buried underneath and getting farther lost
Turning this into a cloth like gauze

A cloth like gauze

People just let me down
I'd rather be alone by myself

Just the same as every face Another hole in the human race