

# 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