

Face To The Floor

Glasseater

I scream as your hands grip my throat
Trying to flee, but i'm enclosed by this rope

Your eyes connect with mine
I turn around and begin to run
My heart beats
My eyes close
My face is to the floor
I embrace the pain once more

This is just one lesson in preperation
One lesson to teach me something new
As i prepare to win

One day i will
Will be back
Back to win this match

I see you visualize me
In a figure four leg lock
I tap out as you lean in
To your figure four leg lock