Face to face, Falling grace
What an empty and angry start
out of place and out of phase
as we tear ourselves apart
and through it all
Inside I bleed for something
to fill the void

even now at the bottom of this fall I can hear the sounds of your promises to never let me down

wasting time, aching mind never let me put you aside thoughts conspire, mental fire threatening to burn me alive and through it all Inside I bleed for something to fill the void I gotta feel again

even now at the bottom of this fall I can hear the sounds of your promises to never let me down

shadows that im falling in cycles that Im killing dying in the process for better days, for better days I can hear you calling If I could breathe you in again Heaven knows I want it

even now at the bottom of this fall I can hear the sounds of your promises to never let me down

to never let me down to never let me down