

## Falling Off the Floor

My Vitriol

Just as empty as it seems  
Is there something to believe, my friend  
I know they'll hurt you once again  
But I'll give you something for the pain

I'm spinning round  
Falling through the ground  
What time will mend  
They'll put back again

Always one to ask for more  
This time you are ending up like before  
Nothing's left but you alone  
And you know they'll never be on their own

I'm spinning round  
Falling through the ground  
What time will mend  
They'll put back again

I'm spinning round  
Falling through the ground  
What time will mend

They'll hunt you down, you down, down  
They'll drag you down