

## Broken Down

Naildown

Every time I look above  
No shooting starts in my sight  
I'm just a waste of good human material  
I just let my life go down the drain  
All I need is a bottle of gasoline  
It doesn't matter if I'm melting my brains

Downfall sings in my head, screams at me  
Burn me - in my broken down palace  
I'm dead anyway

Every time I look above  
No shooting starts in my sight  
Hey you so called god  
Why did you leave me alone?  
Why do you hate who I am?

Just shadows with me  
Can't you hear me? I'm shouting  
Shattered palace is all that I have  
My cards are doomed, I'm going down