

Something Pretending

Orden Ogan

There's something pretending
Keeps following our whole life
There are some things descending
Into the deepest abyss of our minds

Near to far and skin to scar
Rise and descend - Where life begins and ends

There are some ones defending
Keep fighting all their lives
There's something avenging
For things we don't even know this time

LIKE AN EVERLASTING SLIDE
TO THE DAY WE DIE
IT'S A RAINDROP WE CALL LIFE
DOWNWARD ALL THE TIME

There's something pretending
No face, just a hilarious disguise
There's nothing ascending
From the depths where we're all going to die

LIKE AN EVERLASTING SLIDE
TO THE DAY WE DIE
IT'S A RAINDROP WE CALL LIFE
DOWNWARD ALL THE TIME

So we cry it out
Smash it to the ground
This seems to be just like Adams fall
So we cry it out
Scream and shriek and shout
It makes no change to it after all

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DOWNWARD ALL THE TIME