

## Face of the Earth

Silverstein

They take our pictures as Angels and Kings  
We're all pretending we're someone  
One percenters or stars to be, jewels of the Midwest  
It's always taken the best of me  
Locked it away  
and broke the key to this house of stairs  
and misery At the bottom displaced me

Fake and make no hesitation  
Secretly hoping this will be the last time  
Break, despise our desperation  
Secretly wishing we fell off the face of the earth  
Off the face of the earth

The ice is running through my veins  
I can't feel a thing  
Emotionless as I bring you down with me  
We both take advantage

In my dreams, brakes are failing as I'm losing all my teeth  
I can't breathe, fingers stretching out and pointing at me  
In my dreams, I'm falling even faster, dying in my sleep

Off the face of the earth  
(And make no hesitation)  
I fell off the face of the earth