

## Falling Down

### The Birthday Massacre

Farewell, this blackened eye  
You learned your lessons falling down  
Far behind and tracing footsteps home

Despite your lack of pride  
You wore your imperfections well  
Dignified, spend your time alone  
Trace your footsteps home

Your hands are always reaching out of favor  
Your kind are only good for bad behavior  
Your mouth was never one to trust  
You're always speaking out, falling far behind  
Falling out of line

Farewell, this bitter tongue  
You spoke your lessons falling down  
Talking out and breaking silence

Despite the harm you've done  
You swallowed your rejection well  
Amplified, sing your song alone  
Trace your footsteps home

Your hands are always reaching out of favor  
Your kind are only good for bad behavior  
Your mouth was never one to trust  
You're always speaking out, falling far behind  
Falling

Swallow time, falling down  
Speaking out, falling far behind  
Your time running out and talking down  
Falling out of line

Your hands are always reaching out of favor  
Your kind are only good for bad behavior  
Your mouth was never one to trust  
You're always speaking out, falling far behind  
Falling out of line