

Down It Goes

White Lung

I'm not as strong as you
You'll eat anywhere
Thick dumb dying tongue
Spits up in my hair
You're the only breed
To leave me impaired
I'm not as strong as you
But I am everywhere

Down it goes into that precious middle
Down it goes in / the world got little
Down it goes into that precious middle
Down it goes in / the world got little now

You fear my thick skin
I'm thinking there's a knife
Poison the water
To eat up half my life
Here comes my dinner now
It's for the win, now
And I keep my head down
Until you charm me out

Down it goes into that precious middle
Down it goes in / the world got little
Down it goes into that precious middle
Down it goes in / the world got little now

I won't whine
I won't whine
I won't whine

Down it goes into that precious middle
Down it goes in / the world got little
Down it goes into that precious middle
Down it goes in / the world got little now