

# Falling Down – Ghostemane

Hey you, where'd you go?  
Your side of the bed has been getting cold  
And I haven't slept since you left, at all  
My signals been in and out  
And I've been tryna figure out  
If you ever tried to call  
I'm doubting myself  
Morbid and conscious  
Of the way I felt  
When you drove off  
And I hope you found,  
A way to forgive yourself  
You're on fire, invincible  
And you're on top of the end of the world  
But so alone  
(So alone)  
And now you're getting high and falling down  
And you're looking hard  
All around for a piece of mind  
I'm doubting myself  
Morbid and conscious  
Of the way I felt  
When you drove off  
And I hope you found,  
A way to forgive yourself



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych