

Killing Floor

Flavium

A plain stare with a smile on display,
Headed home where it's empty and safe,
Anger over takin' my faith,
I don't think it should be this way,

[Chorus]

Some people say,
I need to pray,
Feels like it's me against the world,
I've been turned out,
Been thrown down,
To the killing floor (Down to the killing floor)

A thousand words on an empty page,
A picture hangs without a frame,
Shallow souls with time to kill,
I took the water, but not the pill

[Chorus x3]

I'm tired of you saying,
I should be praying,
I know it's me against the world,
I've been turned out,
Been thrown down,
To the killing floor (Down to the killing floor)

Killin' floor !!!!!

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by YOUNG, JOHN FREDERICK/ROBERTSON, CHRISTOPHER BRYANT/LAWHON,
JONATHAN MICHAEL/WELLS, BENJAMIN DANIEL/MARLETTE, BOB/LOWERY, JOHN
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., EMI Music Publishing, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>