Fallin

Locomotives

I swear I've been here before
There's a war in my heart
It's like my chest is a thorn, it's been torn from the start
The picture painted is warped, the heart is acing and scared
Music is the bandaid, I'm too afraid to take this shit off
Another drink at the bar, but I'm not drunk enough
Each shot burns less but the chest is not numbing up
A voice keeps talking in my head and Imma fuck him up
Fill the gun with led and bust until the punk shuts him up
Emo's and rockers, and rockers and emo's and another shot of vodka to put myself above of my ego
There's a door to my conscious, I can't unlock it and see the people
This angel held my baggage then vanished, like: "where did she go?"
I was beside her, but I was walking by myself though
Break the silence with my cellphone, it doesn't help though
I can't believe that this is happening, sinking under the depression I've been here before
and now I'm back againI keep fallin, I keep fallin, I keep fallin down the rain
Keeps pourin, Keeps pourin, I dont know if I can get up today
I keep fallin, I keep fallin, I keep fallin down the rain
Keeps pourin, Keeps pourin, I dont know if I can get up today6 A.M. hung over. leave my booty call watch the sun rise

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