

# Downtrodden

## Abney Park

Once I was complete  
With the earth firm under my feet  
My back was strong, my body fleet  
And now I ache all over  
Now I ache all overI learned each virtue I was told  
I worked hard to avoid the mold  
But as I saw my life unfold  
There was no place for me  
There was no place for meI've been beat, I've been broken  
I asked for a place and the world has spoken  
I was asleep, but now that I've woken  
I preferred my dreams.I'm tired guilt, I'm tired of crying  
I'm tired of work and I'm finished trying  
I'm tired of living and I'm scared of dying  
But there is nothing else.It was hard as I begun;  
Each day harder it has become.Once I was complete  
With the earth firm under my feet  
My back was strong, my body fleet  
And now I ache all over  
Now I ache all overI learned each virtue I was told  
I worked hard to avoid the mold  
But as I saw my life unfold  
There was no place for me  
There was no place for meI've been beat, I've been broken  
I asked for a place and the world has spoken  
I was asleep, but now that I've woken  
I preferred my dreams.I'm tired of guilt, I'm tired of crying  
I'm tired of living and I'm scared of dying  
I'm tired of work and I'm finished trying  
But there is nothing else.It was hard as I begun;  
Each day harder it has become.Once I was complete  
With the earth firm under my feet  
My back was strong, my body fleet  
Now I ache all over  
Now I ache all over