

Str8 to the Bottom

Weaving The Fate

Visited by a daunting old friend of mine
Evil spirit thought I had left behind
Whispering nonsensical things in my head
All tonight

Voices like a violin playing slow
Forcing men to violence playing so
Crazy what smiling faces are capable
Of tonight

Taking my mind
Dragging me down
Str8 to the bottom
Taking my mind
Dragging me down
Str8 to the bottom

Dont know who they're coming for
Creeping up around your door
Slithering across your floor
This is why

People keep thier bibles under thier pillows
People lock thier doors and lock up the windows
Better be prepared for anything when those
Demons rise

Taking my mind
Dragging me down
Str8 to the bottom
Taking my mind
Dragging me down
Str8 to the bottom
Again
Again

So much evil in this world
Even Sacred Saints can fall
And I cant shield you from it all
But I will love you your whole live

Try to guide you through the darkest night
I've got demons myself
I've got to face these evil spirits and send them back to hell

Taking my mind
Dragging me down
Str8 to the bottom
Taking my mind
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Str8 to the bottom
Str8 to the bottom
Again

Again

Lyrics submitted by ifirit.

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