Down With Me

Filter

Pictures hung on the walls
Depicting a families dream's
Look's like they could come
Right out of some plastic family magazine
I wish the pictures were true
And the stories they told were real
But I hate to say there was a rage
Somewhere deep inside their cage
Down, going down holding you
I'll take you down, I'll take you
Down, going down holding you
I'll take you down, I'll take you down
The cops show up but there late
They could not stop all that hate
They climbed over the bodies and put
Up that yellow crime scene tape
And we thought that these people
Lived so calm and seemed fine
Looks like underneath someone had lived

With a blackened heart and mind
Down, going down holding you
I'll take you down, I'll take you
down, going down holding you
I'll take you down, I'll take you down
It's so hard to believe
Then they found a note
It came from a man with a knife
When they read it it gave them a chill
If I can't have her then no one will
Then no one will
Down going down holding you
I'll take you down, I'll take you
Down going down holding you
I'll take you down, I'll take you
Down going down holding you
I'll take you down, I'll take you
Down going down holding you
I'll take you down, I'll take you down

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