

Face Down

L.A. Guns

Live form Hollywood, the original L.A. Guns
It's true we walk in disbelief
Clutching to our faded glory
Trust in me but I'm a thief
Get down on your knees before me
Worlds collide, hate fills my mind
Tension rising, no surrender
The street's a place where love is dying
All hail to thee thy legal tender
Now you're gonna end up face down
Now you're gonna end up face down
Now you're gonna end up face down
Now you're gonna end up face down, so
Now you're gonna end up face down
Now you're gonna end up face down
Now you're gonna end up face down
At night the vipers rip my flesh
The bitch from hell is feeding
Scratch my wounds to keep them fresh
She likes 'em young 'n bleeding
Now you're gonna end up face down
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Now you're gonna end up face down
Now you're gonna end up face down
Now you're gonna end up face down
Now you're gonna end up face down
Greed and hate, fear and shame
Wasted our disaster
Cuts like cancer in my brain
Man, now he's your master
Now you're gonna end up face down
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