

# 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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