

# Killing Floor

## Mike Bloomfield

A plain stare with a smile on display,  
Headed home where it's empty and safe,  
Anger over takin' my faith,  
I don't think it should be this way,

[Chorus]

Some people say,  
I need to pray,  
Feels like it's me against the world,  
I've been turned out,  
Been thrown down,  
To the killing floor (Down to the killing floor)

A thousand words on an empty page,  
A picture hangs without a frame,  
Shallow souls with time to kill,  
I took the water, but not the pill

[Chorus x3]

I'm tired of you saying,  
I should be praying,  
I know it's me against the world,  
I've been turned out,  
Been thrown down,  
To the killing floor (Down to the killing floor)

Killin' floor !!!!!

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