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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written by YOUNG, JOHN FREDERICK/ROBERTSON, CHRISTOPHER BRYANT/LAWHON, JONATHAN MICHAEL/WELLS, BENJAMIN DANIEL/MARLETTE, BOB/LOWERY, JOHN
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