

Falling Down

Plan B

Follow me as I descend into madness
With gladness,
For years I've been surrounded by this badness
No time to waste
Its high time I escaped out the foresters gate
I'm sorry mate but these ends are in a sorry state
You cant relate
Yeah well you can fuck off cant you mate
Your heart is fake
Cant appreciate how this artist paints
My art is great
Its my mind that's in darkest place
I cant erase
The memories I have of a darker days
The darker days
That left a bitter after-taste
I've passed the stage
Of trying hard to mask this rage
I'm letting go
Calling out to god to let him know
I'm falling on my own
accord please don't attempt to save my soul(Chorus)
You get up off the ground
Take a look around
Lost yourself off that's when they knock Back down
You get up off the ground
Take a look around
Lost yourself off that's when they knock Back down
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Take a look around
Lost yourself off that's when they knock Back down
You get up off the ground
Take a look around
Lost yourself off that's when they knock Back downNo back-pack
Just a tramp making tracks
I'm cool like Keith
Making friends with the rats
Observing how they act
They ain't begging for my scraps

They ain't cats
They'd rather wait until I turned my back
 No turning back
Maybe now's the time to turn to crack
 I've learned the facts
 Way before I learnt to rap
 This place is mess
 The people here they don't praise success
They hate it yes they don't want to see you make progress
 That's why they test
 Try to knock you to the ground
 You pick yourself up
 That's when they knock you back down
 The university of life blud
 That's where I got my schooling
 I know that they cant knock me down
 As long as I keep falling(Chorus)
 You get up off the ground
 Take a look around
 Lost yourself off that's when they knock Back down

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