

# Fall Of Man

## Matthew Good Band

You pray for the sheep  
I get closer to hell  
I stand on the hill  
Then I run down  
I look in your eyes  
You look for your price  
You beg me to stop  
But I was never that nice  
Never did mind about  
The little things  
We'll stick to the plan  
The fall of man  
You pray for the sheep  
Look forward to hell  
Go live on the hill  
No one comes down  
I look in your eyes  
You look for some teeth  
Like nickels at night  
Left under the sheets  
Never did mind about  
The little things  
We'll stick to the plan  
The fall of man  
What you don't know won't kill you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>