

Falling Fast

Testament

Locked in a darkened world
Made to never last
That's where the dreams you seek
Are stories from the past Sweet infant child's born
Sweet mother of the womb
Hope it is over soon
Not much more can I take Help me Lord, I'm falling fast
Bring me back Nerves slip away from
Within your conscious mind
Translucent hopes are now
Nothing but dismal lies You lived your life so down
To the bitter end
You better think it over now
Your life has just begun Help me Lord, I'm falling fast
Bring me back from suicide Just show me life is how
And not a bitter war
The odds in favor now
It's hard to live and learn Silence the sorrow
And don't let it slip away
Think of tomorrow
As the future of today Help me Lord, I'm falling fast
Bring me back from suicide, I'm falling fast Locked in a darkened world
Made to never last
That's where the dreams you seek
Are stories from the past Sweet infant child's born
Sweet mother of the womb
Hope it is over soon
Not much more can I take Help me Lord, I'm falling fast
Bring me back from suicide, I'm falling fast

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