

# Falling Down

## The Birthday Massacre

Farewell  
This blackened eye  
You've learned your lessons falling down  
Far behind and tracing footsteps home Despite your lack of pride  
You wore your imperfections well  
Dignified  
Spend your time alone  
Trace your footsteps home Your hands are always reaching out of favor  
Your kind are only good for bad behavior  
Your mouth was never one to trust  
You're always speaking out  
Falling far behind  
Falling out of line  
Farewell  
This bitter tongue  
You spoke your lessons falling down, talking out  
And breaking silence Despite the harm you've done  
You swallowed your rejection well  
Amplified  
Sing your song alone  
Trace your footsteps home Your hands are always reaching out of favor  
Your kind are only good for bad behavior  
Your mouth was never one to trust  
You're always speaking out  
Falling far behind  
Falling...  
Your hands are always reaching out of favor  
Your kind are only good for bad behavior  
Your mouth was never one to trust  
You're always speaking out  
Falling far behind  
Falling out of line

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>