

## Get Down

Grieves

I wish I could remember the day I lost it  
Flip through the pages I've written when I'm unconcious  
I black out and I don't really understand it  
But everythings relative everythings relative right now  
I feel my life is a physical writing block  
Repeating over the past but fighting against the clock  
And it hurts me  
Deep down inside though it urks me  
And you could settle for poetical sounded purpose is gone  
And I don't really say goodbyes much  
Wasn't worth the wait but this plague is mine  
Yup, so if my writing is encrypited across the airways  
Boogie down break neck style emotion airraites the passion  
Single emission to see the facit  
Mingle with dead and inflict it with this disaster like welcome  
I don't know what it means but it helps me  
Another dyin dream in the land of living wealthy, to pray on  
Conflicted to the grey spots  
Life is painted full palette pictures with the gifting, is my pain caused  
Believe it though, even in it's meaningless  
I tread the water dreamfully exceeding what's eating me  
I get down  
I get down, it's like this, down like how  
Man I black out the pressure  
I fade out the sound  
I get down, it's like this, down like how  
How down cut your wrists down pump your fists down  
I get down, it's like this, down like how  
Man I black out the pressure  
I fade out the sound  
I get down and it's like this  
Mourn into it  
Another grey day reject  
Another tombstone in the graveyard of respect  
The of my life and fuse with religion  
Got all my shout outs to yeah like clay pigeons  
And it isn't what you envision  
Would you admit if a single (intimate?) smidgeon if ever given a damn  
So what's my life huh another breath taken  
Water under the bridge a fool for the makin, it must be  
I mean love don't trust me  
Fight for it's feelin while I die in it's company  
I get down and it's impossible to get up  
A heart full of bricks with a mouth full of hiccups  
With more dust to kick up then ambition itself  
Handcuffed to the furnace of my own vision of hell  
I seem dossile yeah born into the wrong child  
Fight against the smiles and frowns people  
I get down  
I get down, it's like this, down like how  
Man I black out the pressure  
I fade out the sound  
I get down, it's like this, down like how  
How down cut your wrists down pump your fists down  
I get down, it's like this, down like how  
Man I black out the pressure  
I fade out the sound

I get down and it's like this

Let the weight I been to black

It would never be forgot

I can't stop it I won't let this blow away