On The Floor

I'm all for one, one for more, I'm all alone The flowers are gone / I'm rotten in a place I love Scissors cut the days as my hair falls off I'm all on the floor Before you fall into one of your saddest songs I'd paint my face with colors from DaVinci's store Before you came I had my bed as my home But now I'm on the floor

And if you've gone too far And if you want to die

So this is how the people are And if you feel so different So this is how the people are And so I will be your friend

I'm all for one, one for more, I'm all alone And you heal all your brothers that came from your war My wounds are deep and as you sleep I'm passing out My blood is on the floor I've made the steps, I've passed the tests, I graduate And beyond the myth, there's still a thing you cannot say I've set my flat on fire and then got off my chair But now I'm on the floor again

And if you've gone too far And if you want to die

So this is how the people are And if you feel so different So this is how the people are And so I will be your friend

And if you've gone too far And if you want to die Look on the floor Niceland