

Face of the Earth

Silverstein

They take our pictures as Angels and Kings
We're all pretending we're someone
One percenters or stars to be, jewels of the Midwest
It's always taken the best of me
Locked it away
and broke the key to this house of stairs
and misery At the bottom displaced me

Fake and make no hesitation
Secretly hoping this will be the last time
Break, despise our desperation
Secretly wishing we fell off the face of the earth
Off the face of the earth

The ice is running through my veins
I can't feel a thing
Emotionless as I bring you down with me
We both take advantage

In my dreams, brakes are failing as I'm losing all my teeth
I can't breathe, fingers stretching out and pointing at me
In my dreams, I'm falling even faster, dying in my sleep

Off the face of the earth
(And make no hesitation)
I fell off the face of the earth