

# Down from the Mountain

Allen-Lande

Speeding faster I am the downhill king  
Destined to race to the end  
My engine's screaming and I crash and burn  
Born to fail and never learn

I'm for tumble you've seen it before  
You chose to ignore it all  
I know what I want and you know that I'm bored

Down from the mountain  
Down to the dark  
My dying soul rest from the heart  
My years of starlight  
My days of rain  
I see you flashing inside my brain  
Down from the mountain

Bomb crushing words you will mark my return  
Licking my wounds in the wind  
Dragging my questions to nevermore  
Somewhere in time

Down from the mountain  
Up near the top  
I'll fall again  
Come to descend  
Down from the mountain  
Up near the top  
To see if you will still pretend  
Down from the mountain

Down from the mountain  
Down to the dark  
My dying soul rest from the heart  
My years of starlight  
My days of rain  
I see you flashing inside my brain

Down from the mountain  
I'm coming fast  
I crossed the open land  
And left my past  
In river dark  
I played the game  
And now I sing my last refrain  
Down from the mountain

You will fall down, down from the mountain