

# Fallen

## Seventh Day Slumber

With every word you dig your grave  
You've turned your back on everyone who stayed  
The walls are closing in  
With every lie your colors fade  
You're becoming everything you hate  
Your life is just pretend

(Holograms, make believe) Make believe

Still can't believe you've fallen  
Can't believe I held you up so high  
I made you God, oh, God, I played myself

When the light exposes you  
Very venom that you used to spew  
Everyone will fear you  
I hope to God you turn back now  
It's not the end but time is running out  
Blood is on your hands

Still can't believe you've fallen  
Can't believe I held you up so high  
I made you God, oh, God, I played myself  
And even though you broke my heart  
I'll be there still

Still can't believe you've fallen  
Can't believe I held you up so high  
I made you God, oh, God, I played myself  
And even though you broke my heart  
I'll be there