

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