

Falling

Christian Linke

I keep enduring all these crimes,
tracking me down just every night.
Spinning my head till it gets loose,
wish I could act, wish I could choose.

Crossing my borders, you don't care
This never seemed to be that fair
Trying to find my way back home
Every time it's me all alone

I keep falling from on high,
I'm dying,
I'm crawling,
don't know why,
I'm on my knees.
How do I apply?
It leaves me behind.

Mumbling words, but no one hears,
writing these lines with my own tears.
I am just living this whole lie,
like to escape this life and fly.

Think I have lost all of my dreams,
feel as pathetic as it seems.
Is there a way out of this mess?
How do you spell the word success?

I keep falling from on high,
I'm dying,
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don't know why,
I'm on my knees.
How do I apply?
It leaves me behind.

Everything just seems so fine.
How did everyone go blind?
Does no one see that I am trapped?
Does it help that I regret?

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