

## Middle Man

Elvis Depressedly

Falling, falling, falling  
Falling ill  
Visions of a middle man I want to kill

I rot away while no one notices  
I'm getting clean of everything while my mind gives  
I bite my tongue and buy a gun online

Make peace with God before I cross the finish line

Falling, falling, falling  
Falling ill  
Visions of a middle man I have to kill

I make my case while no one notices  
I've given freely everything I have to give  
I speak in tongues when I say goodbye online

Make peace with God before I cross the finish line