

## Busted To The Floor

Falconer

There are too many stones  
and life is just made of glass.  
Mark the words of the fool  
he will tell you the truth, oh so cruel.

You say and I will believe  
although I stumble and fall.  
Deceived by my own eyes.  
Trust is a gamble with pain, roll the dice!

Give me your confidence  
and I'll lock the door.  
Offer me the same  
and I'll be busted to the floor.

Take a walk upon the ice  
or ride the light of day.  
Dance with flames of fire,  
you will burn with the words, of the liar.