

## Falling Down

GBH

Can't take no more of this daily grind  
I need some space to unwind  
Not enough Carrots to many sticks  
But i'm prepared to take the risks

I'm falling down, I'm falling down, I'm falling down again

There's no respect where's it all gone  
The silent ticking of a smart bomb  
Buildings crumble people bleed  
They've got us crawling on our knees

I'm falling down, I'm falling down, I'm falling down again

Well I'm not the man I used to be  
Public enemy number three  
It was on the cards you could tell  
Now I'm all tooled up and mad as hell

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Self defense is not a crime  
Victims end up doing time  
Retaliation when they threaten  
A water pistol is no only weapon

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