

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

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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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