

Downfall

Matt Costa

If I wait long enough someone might come out
If I tried I could be somebody else

So I follow false prophets walking down my street
To keep, keep me busy so soundly I sleep
But it's all in the downfall of me, all in the downfall

Don't bury my feet so I can't run
I'll be your martyr in bells
Well I've walked in your steps and held my breath
Until your words reached the air

Then I lied with the poets face first in the street
When the world cast it's shadow I became it's sheep
But it's all in the downfall of me, all in the downfall

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To keep, keep me busy so soundly I sleep
I lied with the poets face first in the street
When the world cast it's shadow I became it's sheep

But it's all been the downfall, it's all been the downfall
It's all been the downfall of me
All in the downfall