

## Face It

Moby

Come into my bedroom  
Come in at night  
You'll take your bowie  
Gonna skin it alive

Where, where hold it now, Lord  
You're gonna get cut  
Where, where hold it down, Lord  
Did it all for what?

I won't be there calling  
Oh lover let me take my fall  
What we're now holding, now Lord  
Down on my knees

What we're hold it down, Lord  
Lord, come in peace  
Well I, I know  
I got a face no one else knows

Well I, I know  
I gotta learn how to face it  
Oh sail on, sail on  
Sail on, sail on

It's for the longest time  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no

Face it  
I gotta learn how to face it  
With my love blown to pieces  
I gotta face it

Oh Lord, love me now please and I'll face it  
Oh Lord, let me feel I gotta face it  
Oh Lord, let me I kneel, I gotta face it  
My hope's gone, lover face it

Oh love's gone, let me face it  
Oh love's gone, let me face it  
Oh love's gone, let me face it