

## Coming Down in Pieces

Quorthon

I was way off track from start  
I judged everything by my damned heart  
I walked unprotected 'gainst the blows  
How was I suppose to really know

When you think you know what's the right thing to do  
And you find you just don't have a clue  
And when things turn out to be not what they seemed  
You are caught walking barefoot on glass  
With your head firmly stuck up your ass

I was coming down in pieces you bet I was coming down  
What goes up believe me surely must hit hard the ground  
I was coming down in pieces yet I was sound enough to say  
I'm the only one to blame, yeah, so get out of my damn f\*ckin'  
way

I scratched my walls 'till my fingers bled  
I tried to get it all out of my f\*ckin' head  
I was really deep down for quite some time  
It took quite a while to leave it all behind

When it hits ya' and you don't think that you'll make it throug  
h  
And the times when a hell will stick to ya' like glue  
And it seems very effort is destined to fail  
You'll be surprised how you sh\*t you can take  
Before you give it in and you start to break

I was coming down in pieces...

When you think you know...

Now I know should I go there again  
To hit the bottom don't need to mean the end

I was coming down in pieces...