

Downswing

Superheaven

I've been there before, I never want to go back
I try to forget, what it feels like to be unattached

Always falling apart, barely hanging on to much
Windows boarded up, left in the dark
No where to be found, hideaway
Left cold to the touch, don't find me

I wanted it dark. I never let the light in
Covered myself, hid from everything
Well I was stuck, I never want to repeat
I watch the ground, slowly give out beneath me

Always falling apart, barely hanging on to much
Windows boarded up, left in the dark
No where to be found, hideaway
Left cold to the touch, don't find me

Nobody care, find me nowhere