

## Coming Down

The Hellacopters

One little cloud so black and heavy  
Raining only on you  
The weight of the universe upon your shoulders  
Permanent deja vu  
Designated and solely chosen  
You lug the misery  
Of the world past, present and future  
Unnoticed chivalry

And you feel it's coming down  
And you kneel and you pray  
Surreal but you still feel  
It's coming down heavy and you're the levee  
And you're about to break down

It's hard to be a saint in a world of sinners  
Hard to show them your view  
You keep wondering where's the credit  
Where credit's due?

So you feel it's coming down  
And you kneel and you pray  
Surreal but you still feel  
It's coming down heavy and you're the levee  
And you're about to break

You feel it's coming down  
And you're about to break  
You feel it's coming down now  
A feeling you can't shake

Yeah you feel it's coming down  
And you kneel and you pray  
So surreal but you still feel  
It's coming down heavy and you're the levee  
And you're about to break down