

# The Fall

The Murder Capital

Without an escape, I'll send myself spare  
To the ones who don't know me  
To the ones who care  
Without an escape, I become untied  
In a manner of speaking  
It's a matter of pride

I keep my hand in the flame to find the divide  
Between what's steering my fate and what's opposing my lines  
When the pain is complete in pure decay  
Don't you wanna be smothered?  
Don't you wanna betray?  
Yeah, the fall is coming, I can see it so clear  
Arrived on a held breath and I'll leave with a sneer  
Yeah, the fall is coming, it's always coming  
Yeah, the fall is  
Yeah

I can't be told, I can't be dressed  
I can't be held, I can't be fed  
I can't be whipped  
I can't be told, I can't be dressed  
I can't be held, I can't be fed  
I can't be whipped  
I can't be told, I can't be dressed  
I can't be held, I can't be fed  
I can't be whipped  
I can't be told, I can't be dressed  
I can't be held, I can't be fed  
I can't be whipped

Without an escape, I'll send myself spare  
To the ones who don't know me  
To the ones who care  
Without an escape, I become untied  
In a manner of speaking  
It's a matter of pride  
And the fall is coming, and the fall is coming  
And the fall is coming, and the fall is coming  
And the fall is coming, yeah the fall is coming  
Yeah, the fall is, ah

I can't be told, I can't be dressed  
I can't be held, I can't be fed  
I can't be whipped  
I can't be told, I can't be dressed  
I can't be held, I can't be fed  
I can't be whipped