

# Downfall

## The Sweepings

Find you on the floorboards  
As if you've been there for days, your tears  
Have stained a line that's running down your face  
Your words have failed you  
Only lies are murmured scarcely out  
The beat and battered corners of your mouth, oh-oh-ooh-ooh

Come in from the cold, dear  
Feel your body wake, you're not on your own  
Come in from the cold, dear  
From where you're torn apart, barely hanging on  
Out there all alone  
You are losing ground  
Causing your downfall

Now if I could only  
Drag you forward just an inch to shake  
You loose from all the mess that you have made  
Weight on your shoulders  
Crushing like an angry tidal wave  
That pins you down, now you've become its slave, oh-oh-ooh-ooh

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Causing your, causing your downfall

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