

Falling Down

Trauma

In the night it's 3am, when demons come to play
Waiting for the sun to rise, chase them all away
In the dark I hear one say
We are here, we want to stay
The room begins to sway
Now I'm falling, falling again
Falling down hard, down in the cold driving rain
Now they're calling, calling my name
And when I land, there is no pain
Coming on at 4am
I'm feeling on the edge
My Demons all so willing
To push me off, push me off the ledge
I see the windows are shaking
And the house is breaking in two
I feel the fire is burning
And the beast is coming alive
I see my face in the mirror
But the mirror is telling lies
Into the black hole opening
I am falling, falling away
No pain
Falling away
No pain, no pain
In the end there's no more pain
Now I'm falling, falling again
Falling down hard, down in the cold driving rain
Now they're calling, calling my name
And when I land, there is no pain
No pain
No pain
In the end there's no more pain
No pain, no pain
No suffering
No pain, no more pain