

Down

xens

You always come around,
when the gold days are over,
and you always tear me down.

You never make a sound,
you never kiss me sober,
but you always bring me down.

My heart was not enough.
Now you want my flesh and bones.
For me, know you can take it 'cause I can't anymore.

I hate to tell you so,
but I guess it's time you know.
You always tear me down.

I look at the sun,
but the sun runs through my skin,
all I ever feel is dark and cold and I admit.
I thought you lifted me up,
but instead you tear me down.

You always come around,
when the gold days are over,
and you always tear me down.

You never make a sound,
you never kiss me sober,
but you always tear me down.

You always come around,
when the gold days are over.
And you always tear me down.
And you always tear me down.

And you always tear me down.