

# Downfall

Matt Costa

If I wait long enough someone might come out  
If I tried I could be somebody else So I follow false prophets walking down my street  
To keep, keep me busy so soundly I sleep  
But it's all in the downfall of me, all in the downfall Don't bury my feet so I can't run  
I'll be your martyr in bells  
Well I've walked in your steps and held my breath  
Until your words reached the air Then I lied with the poets face first in the street  
When the world cast it's shadow I became it's sheep  
But it's all in the downfall of me, all in the downfall So I follow false prophets walking down  
my street  
To keep, keep me busy so soundly I sleep  
I lied with the poets face first in the street  
When the world cast it's shadow I became it's sheep  
But it's all been the downfall, it's all been the downfall  
It's all been the downfall of me  
All in the downfall

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