

# First Floor People

## Barcelona

First floor people  
I? ll take my place among the throngs  
Everyone reading books on how not to fall  
Some may say, the world looks  
The same through red eyes, no way  
Covered in dirt off the floor, I? m seeing straight  
Don? t be scared if you know  
Help me to explain myself  
Who am I to fool now if you? re gone, you? re gone  
If I am found below the ground  
I? m searching, desperate  
Prepared people, take your places on deck  
I? m a lost boy with no one to tell me I am safe  
Overarching rules have told me not to think about  
Who am I to fool now if you? re gone, you?  
re gone?  
If I am found below the ground  
I? m searching, desperate  
This hole is deeper by the hour  
My hands are bleeding I spin around, you? re nowhere  
I? ll throw away my ugly plans  
They? re too tired to push me anywhere but down  
So who am I to fool now if you? re gone, you? re gone  
If I am found below the ground  
I? m searching, desperate  
So who am I to fool now if you? re gone, you? re gone  
If I am found below the ground  
I? m searching, desperate

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>