

# East West, Down

Hiding behind the walls that I've  
fashioned here in hindsight, Keeping  
up the mask of the lies that have  
scarred my life tearing apart  
my flesh, for my flesh I feel this killing spree  
Now that you've gone and said it  
boy, can't you keep from dealing  
me, Talking about the other times,  
thought that I'd set you free, Saving  
the flesh to kill the spirit  
Down, Down, finding my way around  
Down, Down, turning my life around  
All of my life I've tried to  
get away from this, Talking  
about the way that I can  
sabotage my play, Now  
I stand here, another  
broken life come on boy,  
get up or get real  
Taking another look  
at the reality I've made,  
do I get up, to get up, or  
do I crumble Learning to face  
my fears, with God by my side come  
on boy, get up or get down  
Trying to keep this failure in my life  
to a minimum doing it by myself  
and the fear becomes a synonym  
Trying to forget the reason for all  
this pain come on boy get up or get real  
Giving away this Hell that I began  
to call my life starting to see an  
ending to the frailty of strife  
kneeling down fave first before the  
cross come on boy get up or get real.