

Papa Roach, Falling Apart

I follow you, out of the dark
I'm tryin' my way, but I keep falling apart

All I can see
Is weakness around me
I refuse to believe,
The apocalypse inside of me
I cant even trust myself,
I'm burning in my skin
I'm standing at the gates of hell,
But nobody would let me in

I follow you, out of the dark
I'm tryin' my way, but I keep falling apart
I follow you, with all my heart
I'm tired of my ways,
Cause I keep falling, falling apart

I stand here again
Forsaken in a place
It feels like I can never win
I'm reaching for a saving grace
I cant even trust no one
I need to rise above
I don't think I'm good enough
To feel your perfect love

I follow you, out of the dark
I'm tryin' my way, but I keep falling apart
I follow you, with all my heart
I'm tired of my ways,
Cause I keep falling, falling apart

I'm falling,
I'm falling apart

Your love's a fire, it's alive and I'm burnin' in it
I'm moving ashes and mercy I'm covered in it
I fall hard and you carry me
I fall apart so you can set me free
/2x