

## Straight Down

XP8

I've done it now, don't ask me how.  
I wonder why it always has to die.  
Are we men or mice when we throw the dice?  
Now my fate is bound, gonna go straight down.  
Got my head up high, as I watch the sky  
All I need is hope, and for my neck more rope.

Are we men or mice when we throw the dice?  
Now my fate is bound, gonna go straight down.  
We knew from the start, you'd rip out my heart.  
So with my submission, I taste your derision.  
The pain in my soul, can never be cured.  
The voices in my head, never endured.  
Are we men or mice when we throw the dice?  
Now my fate is bound, gonna go straight down.