

# Face Down

## L.A. Guns

Live form Hollywood, the original L.A. Guns  
It's true we walk in disbelief  
Clutching to our faded glory  
Trust in me but I'm a thief  
Get down on your knees before me  
Worlds collide, hate fills my mind  
Tension rising, no surrender  
The street's a place where love is dying  
All hail to thee thy legal tender  
Now you're gonna end up face down  
Now you're gonna end up face down  
Now you're gonna end up face down  
Now you're gonna end up face down, so  
Now you're gonna end up face down  
Now you're gonna end up face down  
Now you're gonna end up face down  
Now you're gonna end up face down  
Now you're gonna end up face down  
At night the vipers rip my flesh  
The bitch from hell is feeding  
Scratch my wounds to keep them fresh  
She likes 'em young 'n bleeding  
Now you're gonna end up face down  
Now you're gonna end up face down  
Now you're gonna end up face down  
Now you're gonna end up face down  
Now you're gonna end up face down  
Now you're gonna end up face down  
Now you're gonna end up face down  
Greed and hate, fear and shame  
Wasted our disaster  
Cuts like cancer in my brain  
Man, now he's your master  
Now you're gonna end up face down  
Now you're gonna end up face down  
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