

# The Weapon

Dayshell

In my head it feels so ready  
For a little bit of love goes the hell of a long way  
I'm relying intense surviving  
Giving up, giving in while driving me to my  
Journey to the top waking up at 6 o'clock  
While having a miserable day, miserable day, miserable

Cause I need a weapon  
In my possession  
To keep me grounded  
I'm sorry but I'm too far gone  
In need of you, in need of you  
I will crumble

Take my eyes that speak in silence  
Use my fingers as the triggers that blow you away  
Create my fate with desperate state  
And put the pedal to the metal, keep driving me to my  
Journey to the top waking up at 6 o'clock  
While having a miserable day, miserable day, miserable

Cause I need a weapon  
In my possession  
To keep me grounded  
I'm sorry but I'm too far gone  
In need of you, in need of you  
I will crumble  
Cause I need a weapon

Ooh, I need a weapon  
Ooh, in my possession

Cause I need a weapon  
In my possession  
To keep me grounded  
I'm sorry but I'm too far gone  
In need of you, in need of you  
I will crumble  
Cause I need a weapon  
Cause I need a weapon