

Weeds

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Didn't anyone mention?
Didn't anyone mention hate is all we show?
Love is not a sign we care to know
You cut half your heart, it makes it hard to grow
And soon you will know

That we'll all be damned in the morning
We'll all be damned in the evening too
We'll all be damned when the sun don't shine
And your hateful words'll come floating back to you

Didn't anyone teach you?
Didn't anyone teach you power is all you need?
You cheat your brother and drag him through the weeds
A sharp quick incision should be all you need
And soon you will see

That we'll all be damned in the morning
We'll all be damned in the evening too
We'll all be damned when the sun don't shine
And your broken words'll come floating back to you
Your broken words'll come floating back to you
Your broken words'll come floating back to you