

## Weed

Atreyu

Are you a refuge for a refugee  
Will your history be just his story  
There's no power in innocence  
And the mirror never makes no God damn sense at all

Will your courage fill you with rage  
A time bomb gonna detonate  
Pick up the pieces or devastate  
The bottom of the barrel never seemed this low

Believe in me or leave me be  
The freedom of a shattered dream  
I cut ties with my reasoning  
And find myself when I'm lost in the weeds  
And find myself when I'm lost in the weeds

The strange powers of prophecy  
Tell me, do I destroy all my enemies?  
Or destroy myself?  
Well maybe It's the same damn thing  
The bottom of the barrel never felt this cold

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