

# Weight of the World

## Battle Tapes

You showed up haunted with a fist full of dynamite  
Curated provocateur

The funny thing about a life so civilized  
Is when the lines start to blur

Deliver me  
From all my needs  
Those bitter words that taste so sweet  
Delusional  
Until we fold  
Buried under the weight of the world

Full disclosure, bass intensifies  
If you hold composure, lockstep, synchronized, goes offline

And I don't want to get caught in the middle  
And God only knows who's to blame  
But it starts with a spark and it ends with a bang

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Buried under the weight of the world  
(Buried under the weight of the world)  
(Buried under the weight of the wo-)

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