

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 wo-)

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