

Fingers

Great Northern

Transform our hearts
Into melody
And remove the parts
Then the tragedy

And I'll build a wall underneath the sea
To look over your shoulder
Look over your shoulder
Look over your shoulder

Just to see all your enemies
Watching you, watching me
It's the weight of the world
That we're on to
It's the weight of the world

It's the weight of the world
That we're on to
It's the weight of the world

We've left our hands
With no escape
And our hearts are tied
Tied to this weight

And if we let them go
Will we break?

It's the weight of the world
That we're onto
It's the weight of the world
That we're standing on

I'm not standing on
Come out with your fingers
And tears us all down