Instrument

Into It. Over It.

That one is predetermined
That one, it finds another
This one comes in one window
Sliding out the others

We need an instrument
We need an instrument
To take a measurement
To find out if loss could weigh

We need to know value
We need to place value
In case it all comes true
Could it be loss could weigh?

That one is predetermined
That one, it finds another
This one comes in one window
Sliding out the others

It's always they that's dying
But now it's we that's dying
So sooner comes the trying
To understand that loss could weigh

We've been dragged through the fire
We bragged about that fire
But suddenly we're tired
Could it be that loss could weigh?
(Weigh, weigh)

Could it be that loss could weigh?
Loss could weigh
Loss could weigh
Loss could weigh
Loss could
Loss could
Weigh, weigh, weigh, weigh, weigh