

## Weight of That Weekend

Land of Talk

Always come at me from a different angle  
Make me think I don't understand how I'm feeling  
Till the feeling that I get out of hand  
Visible only till the furthest fountain  
Acting like I never got scared  
Would I feel it? I never wanna be ill-prepared

Always tired, I'm trying to get back something  
Shit just got so real  
I wanna ride  
I wanna die on that field  
Physical way of night-facing partner  
Eyes wide, I let it go too soon  
Now I feel it, sit with it while I wait by the moon

'Cause I'm not sleeping  
The weight of that weekend  
As long as I'm breathing  
This is a prayer for love

Holy water  
House of pain  
Come through slaughter  
To swim again  
Holy water  
House of pain  
Wanna heal from slaughter  
And swim again

'Cause I'm not sleeping  
The weight of that weekend  
As long as I'm dreaming  
This is a prayer for love

This is a prayer for love  
This is a prayer for love  
'Cause I'm not sleeping