

Tiny Weapons

Madina Lake

Promised forever that would never come
It was a lesson that I wished I'd never had to learn
If I could start again
I'd grow up broken and the fix was in
Like tiny weapons those promises were poisonous
Wish I could start again
But you become the safest place I could hide my words in
And I would understand you
Because you were perfect front to back and I would fly my red flags
And you would understand them

I've carried it all, all of this way
I'm letting it go and I beg you to stay
I've carried it all, if you walk away
No cushion to stall my plummeting from your grace
My plummeting from your grace

But I've carried it all this way
I've carried it all this way
I've carried it all this way
(You can only see the things I want you to see, I want)
I've carried it all this way
(You only see what I want you to see, I want)
I've carried it all this way

I've carried it all, all of this way
The useless emotion is the deadliest weight
I've carried it all I've never complained
Afraid to admit the enemy lives in me

Keep it cool now buddy, you'll be ok
This is the end of suffering
Keep it cool now buddy, make no mistake
Your assassin's on the way
Cool now buddy, you'll be ok
This is the end of suffering
Keep it cool now buddy, make no mistake
Your assassin's on the way

I've carried it all, all of this way
Last breath of emotion as it's drowning in pain
I've carried it all, the deadliest weight
Becomes an assassin with a hit out on me
I've carried it all, a lifetime of pain
I've gotta let go because it's killing me... go

Words are bullets from a liars face, little tiny weapons
And I'm at war with the suffering, my assassin's coming
It's hard to find the enemy with tiny weapons underneath
Assassin's face looks just like me... am I home?
It's hard to find the enemy with tiny weapons under me
The assassin's face looks just like me... am I home?

I've got a liar in me and that liar is armed to the teeth
I wished that I'd learn but I'll never learn
I've got a liar in me and that liar's controlling the wheel
I wish that he'd turn but he'll never turn

He's setting the fires for me to put out
He's dark and he craves and he's foaming at the mouth
He's on his way out
He's kicking and screaming and bleeds from the mouth
Choking on everything falling apart
He's on his way... on his way out

I'm letting it go, it pours out of me
It slashes and burns as I just try to breathe
It's letting me go, it burns and it bleeds but I'm holding the strength
The strength that you gave me

I've carried it all this way
I've carried it all this way
I've carried it all this way
I've carried it all this way

But I gotta know, at the end of this road
Passed the disasters and all of the holes
I gotta know when the torture is through
That this bridge that I'm building's a bridge back to you
I gotta know, at the end of this road
Passed the disasters and all of the holes
I gotta know when the torture is through
This bridge that I'll build is a bridge back to you