

## Like A Weapon

Point North

I'm walking on a tightrope  
And I can't afford to move slow  
I'm losing everything I love most  
Maybe I'm just out of time

Where's my mind  
If I feel this then I know I'm still alive  
Pulling my teeth is the only thing I need tonight  
When it's over you'll know why I got so high

Now I'm stuck in a place so dark I can't  
See the obvious  
Try to fake a smile for my friends  
So they don't see my flaws

I'm walking on a tightrope  
And I can't afford to move slow  
I'm losing everything I love most  
Maybe I'm just out of time

Where's my mind  
If I feel this then I know I'm still alive  
Pulling my teeth is the only thing I need tonight  
When it's over you'll know why I got so high

Silver lines  
Stuck in the same place the same time  
Grip gets tight  
Holding every burden in sight

And it spreads like an infection  
It kills like a weapon  
It turns into tension  
Without any question