Deadweight

ROAM

Deadweight!

If I'm honest I'm still distant, staring blankly at the distance.
And if you're stuck on your persistence then how can we coexist?
We're replaceable; we're still breakable, too available brought on ourselves
.
So I hold my doubt, hope it levels out. So I've got my, so I've got my…

Deadweight buried.
I'm not burning, I'm not burning
Down I'm empty.
I'm numb to it 'cause it's all memory.
And I try to keep where I've found,
I've got both feet on the ground.
Deadweight buried,
I'm not burning, I'm not burning out.

Well there's a fine line between
The things that you've heard and the things that you've seen.
And even if I try to detach,
It still all falls down and it's down to me.

I try to keep my distance;
I'll be the wolf amongst the sheep.
This overnight existence,
Another thing that I can't keep (my distance).
And all I know is I've got my…

Deadweight buried.
I'm not burning, I'm not burning
Down I'm empty.
I'm numb to it 'cause it's all memory.
And I try to keep where I've found,
I've got both feet on the ground.
Deadweight buried,
I'm not burning, I'm not burning out.

We brought this weight upon ourselves,
We're not burning, we're not burning out.
Self worth judged by someone else,
We're still learning and we're not burning out,
And I try to keep where I found
I've got both feet on the ground.
We brought this weight upon ourselves,
We're not burning, we're not burning out.

So I've got my…

Deadweight buried.
I'm not burning, I'm not burning
Down I'm empty.
I'm numb to it 'cause it's all memory.
And I try to keep where I've found,
I've got both feet on the ground.

I'm not burning, I'm not burning out.
Overnight existence, keep my distance,

Overnight existence.
I'm not burning, I'm not burning out.

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