

Straws

The Brook & The Bluff

I couldn't take another straw, my back is breaking
From everything I've seen, all I've heard
Don't wanna hear another whisper
I already know who's taken the last of my well-earned reward

I've been takin' turns with my little shadow
Just to see where your errors lie
Little did I know that my own shadow
It was gonna steal you from right up under my eyes

And I'm so caught up placin' the path of my feet
I've lost touch letting my mind follow what pleases me

Just another straw, now my back is broken
Your crime crushed way more than bone
Just another straw, these words I've spoken
They're all lies, I know

And I'm so caught up placin' the path of my feet
I've lost touch letting my mind follow what pleases me