

Deadweather II

Varials

I don't want to have to say it, but you've forced my hand
I don't want to be the one to walk the fence
Let my people go
Let them live and die for you

I don't want to have to say it, but you've forced my hand
I don't want to have to see this through to the very end
Opposing forces, push & pull
I don't care for this empty world
You picked your poison, take the glass
Let my people go

Let my people go
Let them live and die for you
Let them go

I don't want to have to say it, but you've forced my hand
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Opposing forces, push & pull
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Let my people go

Let my people go
Let them live and die for you

I see you crawling on the inside
I see you scratching at the surface of the walls of your mind
I see you thinking, "what is left?"
I see you wonder where to go

Deadweather

Where will you go?