

Hurt, Ten Ton Brick

A ten ton brick is making me sick
Breaking my bones with the weight of it
Weight would grow with each new soul
Buried fine lies make big black holes

Who am I supposed to be?
Not like you give a fuck about me but
Who am I supposedly
When I'm finally done

Cause I'm finally done
With the decisions of
My former thoughts and all that I'm made of
Yet I'm finally done with the description, oh
And I don't mind saying
I'm to blame

When Atlas slipped I lost my grip
Yet I didn't think it could turn into this but
I was told by two sweet crows
Nobody feels what nobody knows and

Who am I supposed to be?
If everything good was taken from me and
Who am I supposed to be
I was overcome

But I'm finally done
With the divisions of
My former thorns with who I may have loved
I'm finally done
With the dissension oh
And I don't mind saying
Don't mind saying
I'm to blame

Oh this ten ton brick
Would treat me like shit
This little piggy licked all those lips, yeah
And so defined
Who threw aside but won't encumber me

Cause I'm finally done
With the position of
My former thorns
And all that it may have cost

I'm finally done
With the decisions, love
Now I don't mind saying
I don't mind saying
You're to blame

When you move, you move me.
You move, you move me. Yeah.

Nothing comes from nothing
Must mean something in the end
Justify the means
I need to break you
Need to hate you
Need to take this back but
Taking is like giving
If you're at the other end

I won't pretend to know your feelings
I could never break the chain
I command you to MOVE