

# Lagwagon, Weak

Come to know them and what makes them burn,  
take out your aggressions and alleviate the hurt,  
you'll find so much you'll never know,  
I sit down now,  
'cause I'm not playing with you,  
amusing,  
abusing,  
you'll give in on your demons,  
impassive,  
aggressive,  
accusing all that come to,  
hurt the ones... you've grown to love,  
you'd be on them,

It'll make 'em fill their empty soul,  
inflated to them...  
all shoppers, alcohol enhanced,  
you'll find guilt in a checkered past,  
you'll have the last word.

As I sit this one out have them dancing around me, afraid.

Come to know them and what makes them burn,  
take out your aggressions and alleviate the hurt,  
you'll find so much you'll never know.

You give me strength to call it weak.