

# The Music, No Weapon Sharper Than Will

No one can touch me when I am here  
Your bitterness is driven by fear

There is no weapon sharper than will, I know  
And I'm gonna keep stamping down until I know  
I've got my fill

I'm  
not gonna live my life alone  
Life  
is at its sweetest near the bone  
In your eyes  
I see a heartbeat like a stone  
let it go and throw your arms around the sun

I can't get no peace in mind  
Despite how hard I try  
Turn down your ignorance  
And maybe you will understand why  
Fashion makes weaker souls appear to be something they're not  
No words, just images  
Nobody has a heart

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