

Alana Davis, The Weight Of The World

Each day, I say that today won't be like yesterday
But it stays this way
Today and everyday
I pray
That today will feel a different way
But it stays this way

The weight of the world has fallen
And the rubble is at my feet
The voice of a girl is calling
I can hear her
But she's buried so deep
All of my truths are broken
They're fragments of love and hate
The words that remain are a token
Of honesty that came too late

Here
In the midst of madness
Washed up by the tides of war
Try to resist this sadness
But the pressure is hard to endure

Yet we begin again
Still playing our games
And everyone's innocent
Just victims of change

Wearing a mask of freedom
And hiding behind a smile
Playing the role of a leader
Pretending for just a while
Everything seems an illusion
Echoing around my brain
Trapped in a vast seclusion
Where the images fall like rain

And we begin again
Still playing our games
And everyone's innocent
Just victims of change
Living in sin again
With no one to blame
And everyone's innocent
Just victims of change

Each day, I say that today won't be like yesterday
But it stays this way
Today and everyday
I pray
That today will feel a different way
But it stays this way