Blue October, Weight Of The World

I black out in the room again
Busted lip and broken skin
I wake up in the bathroom
And dare not bother asking
Why the mirror's cracked and all I see
Are shards of glass inside of me
A voice is there to dare me
My father's here to scare me

My mother sits beyond the door
She's curled up, crying on the floor
"Look at what our son's done,
The weight of all the world's gone wrong."

Liars leave a guilty trail
And I've lied for years
That must be why I'm sitting in this space
Disregarding I've created monsters
On both of my sides
So I wipe the blood from both their eyes
From all four of their eyes

And while I wait for wounds to heal
I see you by the window sill
Your heart tore out
A plastic spoon
Honesty lit up the room
I steal the pillowcase to clean
This mess I'd made of someone's dream
Now you see what I've done
When the weight of all the world's gone wrong
Gone wrong... gone wrong...

This room is old and wise
I fall into the bed and wonder, "How did I get here?"
The little boy who would argue with a tree
Just thump his head and he'll turn back to normal
So why is this what I see?

Don't bother trusting
Don't bother waiting
Don't bother changing things that won't give in to changing.
Just let me go away.
I'm packed.
Let's go...let's go