

# Jughead's Revenge, Breaking Worlds

Make me understand  
Your condescending plan  
I'm breaking worlds across my back  
Launching all out word attack  
I can tell by your holding glare  
You got your own cross to bear  
I'm crucified by ones who care  
I can read through the hole in my hand  
Examine the story told  
Fought my way to get it through  
TO find you feel the same way too  
But now there's something inside  
You can't take with you when we die  
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I remember what you told me that night  
It cut me to the bone  
Ran me through with contemplation  
Then left me all alone  
And I can tell by the way we tear  
our lives are something we can't bear  
Make me understand  
Your condescending plan  
Breaking world across my back  
Launching all out word attack  
I can tell by your holding glare  
You got your own cross to bare