

Menomena, Heavy Is As Heavy Does

Heavy all the branches,
Hanging from my fuc** up family's tree

And heavy was my father,
A stoek man of pride and privacy
And i don?t care much for wishful thinking
Is heavy as I breathe?

Because I don?t belive in second chances
Is heavy as i live
As powerfull as a man he was,
Pride my father never was of me

I did it for survival,
But i look like the asshole anyway
You eat up all my breadcrumbs
Now I?m lost alone inside your cage
Among 6 billion people
I want the ones who never won and meet
I?m not one for religion,
But I can?t see to ditch this energy

And I don?t care much for wishful thinking
Is heavy as i breathe
Because I don?t belive in second chances
Is heavy as I live?

And i don?t care much for wishful thinking
I can?t breathe

Heavy all the branches