

Weak

Lagwagon

Come to know them
And what makes them burn
Take out your aggressions
And alleviate the hurt

Fueled by some loss we'll never know
I sit down now, 'cause
I'm not playing with you
Abusing, amusing,

Your peers and all your demons
In passive, aggression,
Accusing all else but you
Hurt the ones, you've grown to love

You feed on them embitterment
Refills your empty soul
Release it into them your sharp words,
Alcohol enhanced

Fueled by guilt your checkered past,
You had the last word
Laugh at me as I sit this one out,
And they're dancing around me, afraid

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Take out your aggressions
And alleviate the hurt
Fueled by some loss we'll never know

You give me strength to call it, weak