

# You Brought This On Yourself

Fields

Sanctify  
The words I wrote about you  
If broken down  
They're still a weight upon you

Slide it by  
The ones you like  
Lose some time

Justify  
The things you've said about me  
You might be right  
There's still a weight upon me

You make me cold  
And set apart  
But you'll be fine

If you're wanting to settle down  
Just put your roots in the place you have found  
And if you think you've been left on the shelf  
Or that you've brought this all on to yourself  
And if you find that your heart's just a shell  
Or that you lie in the place where we fell  
You're 18 and you're dumb  
And you still don't just what is to come  
In time  
You'll find

Given time  
There's still a place there for you  
By your side  
Where I have laid us for you

Sweat it out  
The place that's gone  
By my side