

# Fingers

Great Northern

Transform our hearts  
Into melody  
And remove the parts  
Then the tragedy

And I'll build a wall underneath the sea  
To look over your shoulder  
Look over your shoulder  
Look over your shoulder

Just to see all your enemies  
Watching you, watching me  
It's the weight of the world  
That we're on to  
It's the weight of the world

It's the weight of the world  
That we're on to  
It's the weight of the world

We've left our hands  
With no escape  
And our hearts are tied  
Tied to this weight

And if we let them go  
Will we break?

It's the weight of the world  
That we're onto  
It's the weight of the world  
That we're standing on

I'm not standing on  
Come out with your fingers  
And tears us all down