

Ten Ton Brick

Hurt

A ten ton brick was making me sick
Breakin' my bones with the weight of it
The weight would grow with each new soul
Buried fine lies make big, black holes

And who am i supposed to be?
Not like you'd give a fuck about me?
But who am I supposedly?
When I'm finally done?
But I'm finally done with the decisions of my former thoughts
And all that i may have loved
Yeah, i'm finally done with the descriptonal
And i don't mind sayin' i'm to blame!

When atlas slipped i lost my grip
Yet, i didn't think it could turn into this
But i was told by two sweet crows
Nobody feels what nobody knows

And who am i supposed to be?
Everything good was taken from me
And who am i supposedly?
I was overcome...
But i'm finally done with the divisions of my former thoughts
Although i may have lost
I'm finally done with the dissention now i don't mind sayin'
I don't mind sayin i'm to blame!

Oh, this ten ton brick would treat me like shit
This little piggy licked others lips
And so defined, who was i
But it won't encumber me.

'cause i'm finally done with the positions of my former thoughts
And all that it may have cost
But i'm finally done with my decisions
Love and now i don't mind sayin'
Don't mind sayin' you're to blame...

When you moved you moved me
When you move you move me
Move!
"nothing comes from nothing" must mean something in the end
To purify the means,
I mean to break you,
Need to hate you,
Need to take this back,
But taking is just forgiving if you're at the other end
I won't pretend to know your feelings
I could never break the chain
I command you to move