

Breaking Worlds

Jughead's Revenge

Make me understand
Your condescending plan
I'm breaking worlds across my back
Launching all out word attack
I can tell by your holding glare
You got your own cross to bear
I'm crucified by ones who care
I can read through the hole in my hand
Examine the story told
Fought my way to get it through
TO find you feel the same way too
But now there's something inside
You can't take with you when we die
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I remember what you told me that night
It cut me to the bone
Ran me through with contemplation
Then left me all alone
And I can tell by the way we tear
our lives are something we can't bear
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Your condescending plan
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