## **The Weatherman**

## **Lower Definition**

I know how you are with these things And you're not gonna stop I know how you are Yeah you're an artist When you tear things apart Oh

I think it's when your friends (Don't think that you know) Twist the knife in your back And I'm still giving into it

I don't think that you know I can assure that you don't And there is nothing that I can say, To you, To soothe...To you To soothe.

I'm pressing my luck On the neck of regret And distress Cause it's not like it's our favorite thing Don't you dare forget Don't you dare forget That nothing with meaning is easy

It's so easy To vomit the words and choke.

## Blood

You've never seen a machine Like this before Yeah yeah yeah Whoa whoa whoa ohhoho whoa

I'm pressing my luck On the neck of regret And distress Cause it's not like it's our favorite thing and Don't you dare And don't you dare forget And don't you dare forget That nothing with meaning is easy easy

You've never seen a machine like this It devours devours the flowers The flowers The flowers are fake The flowers are fake Yeah yeah yeah Whoa whoa whoa ohhoho whoa

Cause I'm gone goodbye yeah Cause I'm gone goodbye yeah Tištěnoz www.txp.cz