

# Weight Of The World

More Than Life

Why do you cry out in your sleep,  
And turn the other way;  
Pretend that you're not afraid?

So many times I would lie awake in the middle of the night,  
And listen to your heart beat with mine.  
It's too cold to go outside...  
And talk about the wasted times  
That I'll never get back.

Fuck those wasted times  
That I'll never get back.

As the clouds start to clear,  
I can feel your breath  
Holding me down like the weight of the world  
On my shoulders.  
I can feel your arms shake,  
As your heart starts to break.  
Like you're broken...  
Broken inside.

And it's not cold anymore...  
So why do your lips still feel sore?  
I can tell you're not happy anymore,  
Your skin's too cold to touch.  
It's obvious I'm being ignored.

Fuck those wasted times  
That I'll never get back.

As the clouds start to clear,  
I can feel your breath  
Holding me down like the weight of the world  
On my shoulders.  
I can feel your arms shake,  
As your heart starts to break.  
Like you're broken...  
Broken inside.

I'm still searching for an easy escape for you,  
But I'm sorry...  
I'm sorry...  
You're still lost.

I'm sorry...  
I was never there.  
I'm sorry,  
I was never there...  
But at the time, I really didn't care.

I really didn't care...  
I really didn't care.

As the clouds start to clear,  
I can feel your breath  
Holding me down like the weight of the world

On my shoulders.