

## A Pound Of Flesh

Radical Face

My feet plow on  
From light to dawn  
My empty belly in my body aches  
Ain't hard to take  
Next to the weight I carry in my chest  
A pound of flesh  
Could never tip the scale that I've made  
I should have stayed  
But I was never [?]  
I hear your voices in the wind that cuts the night  
And I pray to whatever is listening things'll be all  
right  
All my bolder life  
Your heart still beating  
So don't you mind, don't you mind  
We all trip sometimes  
I can still hear your feet as you ran from the house  
Knowing you won't be back  
Doesn't mean that I will stop waiting  
(You) told me then, hold me down, hold me up to the  
fire  
(but?) don't you dare hold me back  
Whoa...  
I see your faces in the clouds that scar the night  
And I pray to whoever is listening things'll be all  
right  
Then today I wake up feeling easy  
And find I'm on the more familiar roads  
I got a darkness wrapped inside me  
But now it ain't so hard to let it go  
So keep a candle burning in the window  
I'm almost home