

The Weigh Down

The Amity Affliction

Weigh down
Weigh down
On the way down

I've lived behind a mask
So long so few know who I am
They know all the sides of me
That hide behind...

Though my hands are made of stone
And I break everything I see
They save me from myself
And they stand by me

Weighed down on the way down
I need someone to take my hand
It feels like I can't breathe
And I might drown on the way down

I'm sick of all the come downs
Don't tell me that there's nothing wrong
I'm weighed down, weighed down

I'll fight fatigue, I'll fight for you
For everything we've been through
I'll take your hand, I'll carry on
I've been weighed down for far too long

Though my hands are made of stone
And I break everything I say
They save me from myself
And they stand by me

Weighed down on the way down
I need someone to take my hand
It feels like I can't breathe
And I might drown on the way down

I'm sick of all the come downs
Don't tell me that there's nothing wrong
I'm weighed down, weighed down

I won't be weighed down
There's too much resting on this
Never be weighed down
I'll fucking stand here instead

Weigh down on the way down
I need someone to take my hand
It feels like I can't breathe
And I might drown on the way down

I'm sick of all the come downs
Don't tell me that there's nothing wrong
I'm weighed down, weighed down

Weigh down on the weigh down

I need someone to take my hand
It feels like I can't breathe
And I might drown on the way down

I'm sick of all the come downs
Don't tell me that there's nothing wrong
I'm weighed down, weighed down