

# Dead Weight

## White Lung

A pound of flesh lays between my legs and eyes  
Secure the sutures, he'll grow beneath the tiesThis dead weight  
This dead weightI am a wash now without a life to please  
And I know the hole inside of me  
Is not the way I ever want to be  
I'm goneI'll give my heart out, I'll bleed until I'm cold  
So spare your good seed, I'm getting bored and oldThis dead weight  
This dead weight  
I am a wash now without a life to please  
And I know the hole inside of me  
Is not the way I ever want to be  
I'm gone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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