

Under the Weight of the Wood

Murder Construct

Don't trust you
Don't need you
I believe you might be the answer
To the question
What is wrong with you people?

Beneath the prisons
We rise to suffer
Under the weight of the wood

'Til you rise up dead
Bitch run for cover
Under the weight of the wood

You are insane
Still all to blame
For your restriction
You put on perfection

We keep forgetting
We keep regretting
That we're all animals
Spirits you all kill

You find it hard to call
Once too old, tomorrow young
From this affliction
Your piss addiction
Towards some fiction
Your jurisdiction
We might be animals but your visions are said and done

You are insane
Still all to blame
Researching variables
And just return to a parable

Your changings
You're preaching

You're actually paralyzing

We keep forgetting that we're all animals

Beneath the prisons

We rise to suffer

Under the weight of the wood

'Til you rise up dead

Bitch run for cover

Under the weight of the wood

Lyrics submitted by SquidyExplosion.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>