

The Weight of the Moon

The Last Hurrah!!

What kind of a guy would bleed me dry
and place me on the dagger's edge?
I am craving the end. What kind of a fool would write these rules?
I never get a chance to dream I won't pretend that I'm not wasted again
but I can't lose the flavor of you... I'd rather be blind, than lose my mind
It's lucky I don't have to choose
...a game I'd surely lose I'd rather be dead than lose my head,
It's frightening just how close I've come Please pour some light upon my sad little life
cuz I carry the weight of the moon Why don't you admit you feel like shit?
Your messy little symphony
has drawn me out to sea Don't pull me back in,
cuz then you'll win
I'll think I'll have a drink for three I won't pretend that I'm not wasted again
cuz I carry the weight of the moon

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>