

Blood On The Dance Floor

"Take The Weight"

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Everyone comes in and out
Staring like a cinema
Shut these doors
You're wrapped up in a uniform
Just a cigarette away
From shedding tears

You're screaming for someone to come
And pick you up and take the weight... off
I can't sleep, it's just too hot
I can't sleep and I can't believe...

... just how far it's gone
Every day and night
How to get along
How they could be wrong
Wish it could be me

Money's earned and money's spent
The claws have got a hold again
You count each step
The television therapy
Is no attempt at remedy
Your needs aren't met

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