

Her Nightmare

"Weight Of The World"

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It could be your southern drawl or how you limp when
you walk
That makes me want to say all those things I never
could
A school boy crush carved into the wood that fades in
the rain
You were born in a Baptist house with a rusty spoon
inside your mouth
The taste didn't go away and when the sun comes
peaking out
You work until it goes back down the days are all the
same
With a baby boy strapped to your hip and a tiny cut
above your lip
That states god doesn't save everyone who buys his
book, some of us
Get overlooked in a way it's a shame

But you still walk in his light and say the same words
every night
I pray the lord my soul to keep, but what about the rest
of me?
My faith can't take the weight

The summers came and left like fall, ten thankless
years of working hard
The school bell rings, the kids come home, but you feel
like you're alone
Because your husband holds his whiskey glass tighter
than a hero's past
You rip those black beads off your throat and swap
them out for a knotted rope
The end is your only friend

You use that final rush of blood to say the things you
never could
I pray the lord that you will see my eyes bulge out and
my body swing
Because now I finally understand that jesus is like
every man
He tells you what you want to hear until you fall in love,

and he disappears
My faith couldn't take the weight

When the weight of the world falls square on your
shoulders
A pin prick or missed call can somehow destroy you
We all are victims of warped expectations, when people
can't save us we suddenly hate them
So much in fact that we lose our grasp on reality, the
responsibility that we have for ourselves
And everybody else, when the weight of the world falls
square on your shoulders
A pin prick or missed call can somehow destroy you.
We all are victims of warped expectations when people
can't save us

We suddenly hate them

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