

## Hurt

# "Ten Ton Brick"

Visit "[Ten Ton Brick](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

A Ten Ton Brick is making me sick  
Breaking my bones with the weight of it  
Weight would grow with each new soul  
Buried fine lies make big black holes and

Who am I supposed to be?  
Not like you give a fuck about me but  
Who am I supposedly  
When I'm finally done

Cause I'm finally done  
With the decisions of  
My former thoughts and all that I'm made of  
Yet I'm finally done with the description, oh  
And I don't mind saying  
I'm to blame

When Atlas slipped I lost my grip  
Yet I didn't think it could turn into this but  
I was drawn by your sweet throes  
Nobody feels what nobody knows and

Who am I supposed to be?  
If everything good was taken from me and  
Who am I supposed to be  
I was overcome

But I'm finally done  
With the divisions of  
My former thorns with who I may have loved  
I'm finally done  
With the dissension oh  
And I don't mind saying  
Don't mind saying  
I'm to blame

Oh this Ten Ton Brick  
Would treat me like shit  
This little piggy licked all those lips, yeah  
And so defined  
Who threw aside but won't encumber me

Cause I'm finally done  
With the position of  
My former thorns  
And all that it may have cost

I'm finally done  
With the decisions, love  
Now I don't mind saying  
I don't mind saying  
You're to blame

When you move, you move me.  
You move, you move me. Yeah.

Nothing comes from nothing  
Must mean something in the end  
Justify the means  
I need to break you  
Need to hate you  
Need to take this back but  
Taking is like giving  
If you're at the other end  
I won't pretend to know your feelings  
I could never break the chain  
I command you to MOVE

Visit [Hurt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.