

## **Burden**

### **"Man Of No Account"**

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Behold my eyes  
While I cut down the tree  
Through my spine  
A rush of doubt choking me  
Choking me hard

Just once to be a man of no account

No frames to keep me down  
No fences and walls  
No sacred crown  
Can make me yield my ground

What you say  
What you will be  
Remains to you

Behold my eyes  
While I cut down the tree  
Through my spine  
A rush of doubt choking me  
Choking me hard

Hard to be a man in misery  
A privilege to own  
My sunken cheeks and tired eyes  
Got time to tell you so  
Who I am  
What I will be  
Remains to me

You're like a splinter to my mind  
Like a nail to my wrist  
A dagger to my heart  
Like needles through my soul

No bricks and steel  
No concrete fields  
No smothers and lies  
No bullshit and flies  
No backbone and guts  
No stabs and cuts

Can take what I'm yearning for

All our lifes (sic)

Washed away instantly

I take my time

Your hands choking me

Choking me hard

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