

Throwdown

"Weight Of The World"

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Drive
With a plan of escape
Fire,
Blood and fire in my wake
No pretension, I know that I'm running away
But what can I say?

I drive to escape the weight of the world
But there's no more love than hate
here on this road

Drive
With a plan of escape
Fire,
Blood and fire in my wake
No pretension, I know that it won't be OK
But what can I say?

What more can I say?

I drive to escape the weight of the world

But there's no more love than hate
here on this road

No more love than hate here on this road

Today I'm gonna come to terms
with what I have done
There's no salvation,
but I've learned that there's nowhere...
There's nowhere to run

I drive to escape the weight of the world
But you know
I always make my way back home...

To the weight of the world

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