## My Burden

I shoulder my burden like anyone would You try to soothe me, I never thought you could Life on the sidelines is just a taste of death The taste is stronger with every breath

Take out my eyes and make them sober Take out my heart and make it see I wanna sleep when this is over I don't feel so good I don't feel so good Feel so good Feel so good

The crying soldier lays bleeding on the field Another empty bottle for all the secrets they concealed

Take out my eyes and make them sober Take out my heart and make it see

Oh and I wanna sleep when this is over Oh I don't feel so good I don't feel so good

Oh, my sweetness Oh, my sight Oh, my sweetness Yeah while the world is beating down your door You ask me, "How much more will do the trick?" As I lay contemplating the floor Looking for the switch Looking for the switch I shoulder my burden like anyone would You try to soothe me, I never thought you could Life on the sidelines just a taste of death The taste is stronger with every breath