

## Weak

Lagwagon

Come to know them  
And what makes them burn  
Take out your aggressions  
And alleviate the hurt

Fueled by some loss we'll never know  
I sit down now, 'cause  
I'm not playing with you  
Abusing, amusing,

Your peers and all your demons  
In passive, aggression,  
Accusing all else but you  
Hurt the ones, you've grown to love

You feed on them embitterment  
Refills your empty soul  
Release it into them your sharp words,  
Alcohol enhanced

Fueled by guilt your checkered past,  
You had the last word  
Laugh at me as I sit this one out,  
And they're dancing around me, afraid

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Take out your aggressions  
And alleviate the hurt  
Fueled by some loss we'll never know

You give me strength to call it, weak