This will be over
I hope you don't mind the pain
I wanna cut you
And let you force it out clean

It'd be a shot quick
I think I know how this works
Things will be better
Because they can't get much worse

And we will carry on Carry... carry on

Now, I can't carry the weight of your hang-ups They're dead weight, they're made out of lead And I can't carry the guilt and frustration Of something someone else said

Now I'm just learning to carry myself Carry myself on my own Now I'm just looking to carry myself Carry on, carry on, carry on

Whenever I see you
I know you think I don't know
That I could be you
And your thoughts they don't show

I want to trust you
I want to trust you so bad
I want to bust you
Stealing the few things we had

And we will carry on Carry on

Now, I can't carry the weight of your hang-ups They're dead weight, they're made out of lead And I can't carry the guilt and frustration Of something someone else said

Now I'm just learning to carry myself Carry myself on my own Now I'm just looking to carry myself Carry on, carry on, carry on

(Now's the place to lose your faith Keep the faith that reinstates the habits That are forming what you feel)

This will be over