

# Weight of the World

## Throwdown

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