

# Alana Davis, The Weight Of The World

Each day, I say that today won't be like yesterday  
But it stays this way  
Today and everyday  
I pray  
That today will feel a different way  
But it stays this way

The weight of the world has fallen  
And the rubble is at my feet  
The voice of a girl is calling  
I can hear her  
But she's buried so deep  
All of my truths are broken  
They're fragments of love and hate  
The words that remain are a token  
Of honesty that came too late

Here  
In the midst of madness  
Washed up by the tides of war  
Try to resist this sadness  
But the pressure is hard to endure

Yet we begin again  
Still playing our games  
And everyone's innocent  
Just victims of change

Wearing a mask of freedom  
And hiding behind a smile  
Playing the role of a leader  
Pretending for just a while  
Everything seems an illusion  
Echoing around my brain  
Trapped in a vast seclusion  
Where the images fall like rain

And we begin again  
Still playing our games  
And everyone's innocent  
Just victims of change  
Living in sin again  
With no one to blame  
And everyone's innocent  
Just victims of change

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