

Weapons

It's always in the night
It's always when I'm trying
I'm trying
It's never what's wrong with you
Only what's wrong with me
I'm tired of fighting

Put down your weapons
How can I ever make you see
Put down your weapons
I am not your enemy
I am not your
Ohhhh
Your enemy

It's always hard to shake
The thoughts that keep me awake
They terrify me
But if you care to love me
Why can't you say you're sorry
I'm tired of hurting, yeah

Put down your weapons
How can I ever make you see
Put down your weapons
I am not your enemy
I am not your
(Put down put down)
(Your weapons, put down)
(Put your weapons down)
I'm not your....
I'm not your...
I'm not your...
I'm not your...