

A Rotterdam November "Breakdown"

Visit "[Breakdown](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Blank stare on my mirror
that was only open to
the people that you know would
never let you down

Who taught you to give away your heart
too soon and...

Breakdown
All you created
Your friends are gone
But were they ever really there?
Come on just ask yourself why
You broke-broke down

You say you cant hear her
while she's screaming in both your ears.
Wisdoms never known you to be to be a friend.
A house needs an owner
A door needs a key made to match.
Whoever owns your heart will always own you.

Who taught you to give away your heart
too soon and...

Breakdown
All you created
Your friends are gone
But were they ever really there?
Come on just ask yourself why
You broke-broke down

You gotta know where you're at
you will always be
whoa
You gotta know where you're at
you will always be
whoa
You gotta know where you're at
you don't have to be

