

Broken Toy Airplanes "New York Minute"

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I hate the sound of silence
I hate the fact that I'm convinced
I don't believe in your heart
When you left I fell apart

And I left the door open
So if you want you can come in
And I won't be here much longer
'Cause I can't fight off my monsters

I hope when you hear this you decide
That I am always on your mind
You make mistakes but they heal in time
The scab flakes and skin cells intertwine

Don't treat me like a kid
I know exactly what I did
Oh I regret it
And I admit it
But you still won't show me any love.

Eyes follow me out the door
And somethings I just can't ignore
I don't believe in your lies
When we left I saw them cry

I need to slow and catch my breath
With lonely nights I get no rest
The pills are supposed to make me feel
Like I am human, like I am real

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