

Dalton Grant

"Broken"

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Cover me with poison
So I can't see this light that's leaving me
And the promises that were spoken
Are painted on these walls
And my hands are sore from holding up
This world you want from me
This world you want from me

So farewell and goodnight
We're fractured and alive
We're Titans
We are heroes
And we're broken

When doubts have had
High carnival
And stretched their web
Across my face and hands

Well to cry or sleep or fall away
Would be my rival's rest
'Cause I'm seen but I'm invisible
I will riot here
And lay to waste
The coming of the frost
The coming of the frost

So farewell and goodnight
We're fractured and alive
We're Titans
We are heroes
And we're broken

We're strong
Like the blade against the block
Like the ticking of a clock
We're imposters and we're broken

And these battles that are fuel
Can you taste them while they're waged
While my tears roll over you
And rather pauper or the priest

Am I the prince or the disease
Prince or the disease

So farewell and goodnight
We're fractured and alive

We're Titans
We are heroes
And we're broken

We're strong
Like the blade against the block
The ticking of a clock
We're imposters and we're broken

We're broken
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