

Finch

"Piece Of Mind"

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Treacherous hold on me
With daggers for teeth
A pound of flesh for regret
Tied to a marionette
Limp around my neck
Who knows which way to go?

Charcoal burnt sunrise
Sent by the river to tell me lies

Cold shades of sanity
Are bleeding over
I broke apart the disguise
The demon lives in the eyes
And underneath your breath
Softly spoken death

Hate that it tastes this way
Medicine gets so stale
Cut from a piece of mind
Then will you listen? I'm only me

This man is using his mind as a weapon
And woe betide the creature
Who steps into his garden
Let's see if I can't get it on me
Let's see if I can't get him all over my hands

He's had another attack
There's nothing bringing me back
Sailor says full mast
Following the sun

Hate that it tastes this way
Medicine gets so stale
Cut from a piece of mind
Then will you listen? I'm only me

Cut from a piece of mind
Then will you listen?
Cut from a piece of mind
Then will you listen?

Where are you?
Where are you?

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