Made To Be Broken "Notion Of Motion"

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Lets start a fight
With missiles and massive destruction arms
It's just a game
Civils count ten, and lovers count one two o one two or
more

God are we so heartless?
To feel the pain so necessary and
That's why I let all love aside
To make some chaos
And let you share the pain
Let you taste this
Let you share the pain like love
GO!

Can you feel it down inside your throat Swallow down swallow down Please just calm down Please watch them die

The martyrs of your hearts
Are there right now
Dying! bleeding!
Watch them die as you eat some salty popcorns
You're so far gone.

(Hypocrisy never was so obvious!)

Watch them die as you eat some popcorn!

The martyrs of your hearts
Are there right now
On your TV
See them bleeding for their lost ones
As you cry
There's more to see

We won't sing
(If we're meaningless)
Cut the strings!
(If we lost control)
Cleverly

(I've made you cry) SCREAM LOUDER!

Clean your heart up!

The martyrs of your hearts
Are there right now
Dying! bleeding!
Watch them die as you eat some salty popcorns
You're so far gone.

Cut yourself to feel the pain
Cut yourself to feel the pain
Be useful
Split blood, make yourself a martyr

Maybe our notion of this does not work at all.

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