

Creatures "Broken"

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Broken, why concede?
Broken, crumbling with grief
Broken, I don't believe you're broken

You've given up, turned it in on yourself now
Not inward out but outward in
And what's the point? You can't be bothered
To be consoled, to be absolved

You're broken, fingers bleed
Broken, porcelain in pieces
Broken, your head between my knees
Broken

You've given up, turned it in on yourself now
Not inward out but outward in
And what's the point? You can't be bothered
To be consoled, to be absolved

You're broken, so broken
Broken, so broken

By a cowardly embrace
It was sealed with a kiss
By a charmer's face

A dissonance wraps its scarf of tatters
About your face, your haunted face
And in disgust, you turn dejected
Can't be consoled, can't be absolved

You're broken, crippled in a heap
Broken, dreams that you won't sleep
Broken, a beggar in the streets
Broken

A dissonance wraps its scarf of tatters
About your face, your haunted face
And in disgust, you turn dejected
Can't be consoled, can't be absolved

Broken, broken

Broken, broken

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