

Skillet "Splinter"

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Here I lie again
Inside this broken body
Wrestle against the tree,
My muscles aching

To get up now is death,
To die is to really live
My flesh is restless, twisting,
Spasms in my back increasing

Splinter me, (x4)
My heart, my head
Splinter me

Here I think again
To try to solve this puzzle
What is not yours I don't want, my mind aching
To reconstruct my thoughts,
Or let it blow away
You are all-knowing, changing,
Yeah you're killing me

Splinter me, (x4)
My heart, my head
Splinter me

Jesus whispered softly,
Jesus shouted it out
His kingdom body coming
But we nail him up and hate each other

Splinter me, (x4)
My broken body
Splinter me

Splinter me, (x4)
My broken body
Splinter me

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