

Static-X "Pieces"

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I found a piece of what I want to find
I got a taste of what's on the outside
I feel it pounding, I feel it bending
I feel it breaking, breaking me inside

I got not yet
Smash my fucking fist
My frustration

My body, my mind, my soul and my life
So far, so near, so hard, so clear
My body, my mind, my soul and my life
Too far to go, too high, too low

Killing me inside, take a drink forget
Chemical passion, drowning my defect
I feel it pounding, I feel it bending
I feel it breaking, all that is perfect

I got not yet
Smash my fucking fist
My frustration

My body, my mind, my soul and my life
So far, so near, so hard, so clear
My body, my mind, my soul and my life
Too far to go, too high, too low

Frustrated, frustrated
Frustrated, frustrated
Frustrated, frustrated
Frustrated, frustrated now

My body, my mind, my soul and my life
So far, so near, so hard, so clear
My body, my mind, my soul and my life
Too far to go, too high, too low

My body, my mind, my soul and my life
My body, my mind, my soul and my life

Frustrated, frustrated

Frustrated, frustrated
Frustrated, frustrated
Frustrated, frustrated now

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