Blank Theory "Broken Glass"

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Every day I wake up
The sun rains down on me
But this one seems so different
It's black as day instead

Broken glass In time I'll pass, from here I swear I'm scared Broken glass And blood red snow, escapes from quicksand never last

I must have done something wrong again Face the walls and hold him in It's not how life's supposed to be I've cried as many years as me

Broken glass And blood red snow, my finger tips are scrapped Broken glass In time I'll pass, escapes from quicksand never last

Broken glass
In time I'll pass, from here I swear I hate
Broken glass
I'm running fast, no more bruised I can't look back, I hated

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