

Norma Jean "Cemetary Like A Stage"

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There will be no hardcore love
Broken I stand here
My little creation
The stage of mystery
pick up ash
Make no mistake
The air me
My truth on
I try the
Just to feel alive
standing in my mothers room
And I watch them cry
We're not supposed to be here
Tonight I will sleep on the floor
-Chorus
All colours rushing back
Restoring frail life
We're broken here
We're ruined here

There are strangers in my house
Tripping over
And themselves too
Whitewash this disaster
I hope you're
I'm not blind

-Chorus X2

The voice of
Speaks within time
dedication
This world
I guess
Means nothing
Means nothing at all

Broken
Unbroken

-Chorus X4

We're broken here
We're

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