

The 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
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
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 it's 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
So broken

Broken

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