

Maclean Tara

"Divided"

Visit "[Divided](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Check your weapons at the door
You don't live here anymore
but a heart can not repent
if it doesn't know it's bent
it's like it's beating itself to death

There you are, still as stone
stretching skin on the bone
Well they say I've lost my will
but I'm just standing still
In a world that swallows cowards for the crime of killing
time

I'm checking out the scenery
from as high as I can be
Come, let faith be your garden
always changing, always still...
still breathing

And there you are in my mind
Will from living underground
Divided and divided until
noone can be found
nothing left to break down

I'm checking out the scenery
from as high as I can be
Come, let faith be your garden
always changing, always still...
still breathing

I'm checking out the scenery
from as high as I can be
Come, let faith be your garden
always changing, always still...
still breathing
Come, let faith be your garden
always changing, always still...
still breathing

Check your weapons at the door

You don't live here anymore
Well they say I've lost my will
but I'm just standing still
In a world that swallows cowards for the crime of killing
time

still breathing...
still breathing

Visit [Maclean Tara](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.