

Apocalyptica, Broken Pieces

Too late, this is not the answer
I need to pack it in
I can't pull your heart together
With just my voice alone
A thousand shards of glass
I came to meet you and
And you cut the piece out of me
And as you ripped it all apart
That's when I turned to watch you
And as the light in you went dark
I saw you turn to shadow
If you would salvage some part of you
That once knew love
But I'm losing this
And I'm losing you
Oh, I've gotta turn and run
From faces that you've never seen
Oh, I've gotta save my blood
From all that you've broken
I hold these pieces of me
It's too late now
To stop the process
This was your choice
You let it in
This double life you lead
Is eating you up from within
A thousand shards of glass
You pushed beneath my skin
Left me lying there to bleed
And as you showed me your scars
I only held you closer
But as the light in you went dark
I saw you turn over
I wanted always to be there for you and close to you
But I'm losing this
And I'm losing you
Oh, I've gotta turn and run
From faces that you've never seen
Oh, I've gotta save my blood
From all that you've broken
I hold these pieces of me
The broken pieces
I hold these pieces of me
The broken pieces
I hold these pieces
Maybe without me you'll return
To all the beauty I once knew
But if I stay I know
We will both be drowned by your holding onto me
Oh, I've gotta turn and run
From faces that you've never seen
Oh, I've gotta save my blood
From all that you've broken
I hold these pieces of me
The broken pieces
I hold these pieces of me
The broken pieces
I hold these pieces of me