

# Armor For The Broken, Auto Biography Of A Spot

I'll stretch my arms as far as it takes to take you back  
I know you're out there waiting for me to disappear  
to disintegrate  
I take it back to get this through to you  
This is my last chance  
I know you're out there  
wait for me to disappear  
to disintegrate  
with your guts spilled out  
you look more beautiful than I ever expected