

# Aztek Trip, Shattered

Sometimes life it seems strange  
You lose the ones that you love  
Taken away but you're not to blame  
What if we all fall down  
It feels like it could have been  
The first day of the last

Someday you'll see it, it'll all become clearer  
When tragic leaps and falls down  
Now nothings left that matters  
Some day you'll believe it , it'll all become clearer  
When the bow breaks and cradles rock shatters

I called up to God, here is my name  
Please call me back  
And if I run into you  
Shake my hand and introduce  
I called up to God, here is my name  
Please call me back...

Sometimes I question my faith  
But it never steers me wrong  
You'd never seem to believe  
In anything that makes sense  
or anything at all  
It sort of seems strange  
Somehow we lost it and never regained

I called up to God, here is my name  
Please call me back  
And if I run into you  
Shake my hand and introduce  
I called up to God, here is my name  
Please call me back...