

Bane, Broke Wide Open

Just one quick glance was all that it took
Trapped in your stare of judgement
As we pass each other on the street
And I look into your robot eyes as you make your careful calculations
I choke on your perfume as you file me into lower class
The moment stretches as I hear the cries of everyone
That you have stepped on so many throats
Bled dry to get to who you are today
A lifetime spent swinging the sharpest of knives
Oh how I'd like to take it all away
One twitch of the finger one moment of heart felt compassion
Break you wide open
Stare straight through your center
A lifetime spent with so little sweat
That nothing in you grew nothing but vanity and twisted wires
From a rusted heart that slightly resembles a cash register
Just one look that says it all
While you figure out just what I'm worth
And that's the best that you've got
That and a thousand dollar handbag
How'd I like to wash it all away
There is a middle in you somewhere
Break it open
For the world to see one quick beautiful violent motion
A lifetime spent swinging the sharpest of knives
And you wonder why I am so obsessed with guns