

# 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