Ednaswap, Torn

Thought I saw a man brought to life Yeah, he was warm He came around He was dignified He showed me what it was to cry You couldn't be that man I adored You don't seem to know Or seem to care what your heart is for No. I don't know him anymore There's nothing where he used to lie My conversation has run dry That's what's goin' on Nothing's fine I'm torn I'm all out of faith This is how I feel I'm cold and I am shamed Lying naked on the floor Illusion never changed Into something real I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn You're a little late I'm already torn

So I guess the fortune teller's right I should have seen just what was there And not some holy light But you crawled beneath my veins and now I don't care I have no luck I don't miss it all that much There are just so many things That I can't touch I'm torn I'm all out of faith This is how I feel I'm cold and I am shamed Lying naked on the floor Illusion never changed Into something real I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn I'm all out of faith This is how I feel I'm cold and I am shamed Bound and broken on the floor You're a little late I'm already torn