

# Grey Daze, Broken Glass

Every day I wake up  
The sun rains down on me  
But this one seems so different  
It's black as day instead

Yeah!  
Broken glass  
In time I'll pass, from here I swear I'm scared  
Broken glass  
And blood red snow, escapes from quicksand never lasting

I must have done something wrong again  
Face the walls and hold him in  
It's not how life's supposed to be  
I've cried as many years as me

Yeah!  
Broken glass  
And blood red snow, my finger tips are scrapped  
Broken glass  
In time I'll pass, escapes from quicksand never lasting...

Yeah!  
Broken glass  
In time I'll pass, from here I swear I hate  
Broken glass  
I'm running fast, no more bruised I can't look back, I hated  
Yeah, yeah...