

Mark Eitzel, Aspirin

Is the pain they caused you
your final destination
its just going to make you
hate your own reflection
you try and endure it
but you know you gotta give in tell me
why such a cheap thing
always hides the real thing

My love,
though all you had was stolen,
tell me will your heart always be broken

The little hero who threw away your life
feeling hate and being proven right
always looks into mirrors trying to see
bullets instead of eyes
sees a handsome devil whos
the spirit of the skies

Relax my love
its just the gates of hell swinging open
I hope your heart wont always be broken

Hate seems like the sun in the heavens
and theres nowhere to run, no way to get even
Just hide in the shadow of your own making
and hold your head high, even if youre faking

The goal I guess is to be like glass
transparent to anyone looking through
but our lives arent like that
and once the glass is broken
you do the best
you can do

Relax my love
though this time the world wasnt joking
I hope your heart wont
always be broken

I hope your heart wont always be broken
I hope your heart wont always be broken
Broken
Will your heart always be broken
always be broken

Always be broken
always always