

# My Vitriol, Pieces

Give me a sign  
Am I wasting your time?  
I wanted you to run out  
I wanted you to run  
This time

Give me a heart  
Cos I'm falling apart  
I'm turning back the hands now  
I'm turning back the hands

I'm coming back with all the pieces  
But I'm coming back with all the pieces  
All the pieces  
All the pieces

Lend me your eyes  
Cos I'm losing my sight  
From all the crooked faces  
From all the twisted fate

I'm coming back with all the pieces  
But I'm coming back with all the pieces  
All the pieces  
All the pieces

And I'm turning away...