

# Reamonn, Torn

I was beaten by the rains  
of december  
I was thrown into a world  
that I remember  
Hated me and so I hate it too  
I was freed by all the rules  
that ensaved me  
I was forged from all the  
thoughts that you gave me  
That is why i come for you  
I was Torn and I was Worn  
and I was broke in two  
I was Torn and I was Worn  
and I was broke in two  
I was Torn and I was Worn  
and I was broke in two  
I was much more  
much more before I met you  
I defied all the whores  
that you sent here  
Bringing pain through the haze  
until it's all clear  
What you think is good for you  
I remember all your senseless  
words of wisdom  
You raise your hand  
like a flag call it religion  
learn the lies  
Butcherise the truth  
I was Torn and I was Worn  
and I was broke in two  
I was Torn and I was Worn  
and I was broke in two  
I was Torn and I was Worn  
and I was broke in two  
I was much more  
much more before I met you  
Can't see it - Can't feel it  
Can't see it - Can't feel it  
Can't see it - Can't feel it  
I feel the rain come  
falling down  
I was Torn and I was Worn  
and I was broke in two  
I was Torn and I was Worn  
and I was broke in two  
I was Torn and I was Worn  
and I was broke in two  
I was much more  
much more before I met you  
Can't feel it - can't see it  
Can't feel it - Can't see it