

Art Of Fighting, Busted, Broken, Forgotten

if you're looking for a good thing
if you're looking for a clean heart
looking over this way
is not a very good start
been hanging on an old line
been living in a fixed time
been sticking to the same moves
and now i'm busted broken forgotten
old and worn and used
it's ok i know it now
and there's nothing like the truth
in anything that i can still do
in anything that i can still be
if there's a part of me that's still true
it's trying to promise what i cannot prove
so in the daylight you will see me
as not a definite or real thing
just as a shadow left to shifting
now that i'm busted broken forgotten
lost beyond all use
it's ok i know it now
and there's nothing like it
false signs and faulty lines well they may be excused
but how will time forgive me all the damage that they'll do?
so baby i'm leaving yeah i'm packing up and moving away
you'll never see me the broken boy is leavin' today
and you'll never find me from the the pieces scattered all along the way
cause they're bound to fade
now that i'm busted broken forgotten
lost beyond all use
it's ok i know it now
and there's nothing like the truth