

Calico System, A Heap of Broken Images

Do you see this?

These scabs I pick, they fall to the ground
It's just an easy way out so I won't feel anything inside
My heart won't be broken
I won't give for anything, these dreams of us
We threw away everything

Since wounds are opened, give it time to be mended
Picking scabs makes you relive the pain

And what did we do?
We threw it all away

Do you see this?

These incisions I make
It's vital to my health
and in this situation
I won't be the victim
My heart won't be broken
I won't give up for anything, our dreams of us
We threw away everything

Since wounds are opened, give it time to be mended
Picking scabs makes you relive the pain
With all these things you're saying,
you said them while we were kissing
Only to find that I'm betrayed

Whoa, I'm but an autumn leaf
burning in the trust that I gave you
Whoa, I hope this ash it chokes your throat
until you're in your grave

My heart won't be broken
My heart won't be broken
My heart won't be broken

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