

Dag Nasty, Broken Days

Now you really should be above all this

but in fact I can't avoid your Judas kiss

and I keep turning the other cheek for you to slap me down

it hurts when the knife's in deep, but I won't make a sound

turn off the song of broken days

burn through another masquerade

and I don't see it all as a blaze of glory

fidelity is a timeless thing

I hold it dear - it's what I'm offering

it's priceless like a matter of faith

time to pass it on hold the light in the darkness until it's gone

turn off the song of broken days

burn through another masquerade

and I don't see it all as a blaze of glory

and I keep turning the other cheek for you to slap me down

it hurts when the knife's in deep, but I won't make a sound

broken days in the hourglass

broken days in the hourglass

broken days in the hourglass

broken days in the hourglass