

# Eighteen Visions, You Broke Like Glass

Can I get away?  
Get away from you.  
Cos your broken edge is what told the truth.  
Standing: in the corner you start facing the wall alone.  
Shaking: you crawl away.  
But by now you've been so consume.  
You gave it up for a dirty dime a dozen now you're layin in the corner so lonely.  
Locked up. Locked down.  
So down and out.  
I'm watchin you die slowly.  
Standing: in the corner you start facing the wall alone.  
Shaking: you crawl away.  
But by now you've been so consumed.  
Can I get away?  
Get away from you.  
Cos your broken edge is what's killing you.  
And I choke at the sight of you.  
And I choke.  
Yeah you're turning blue.  
Do you feel fine now?  
Can I get away?  
Get away from you.  
Cos your broken edge is what's killing you.  
Do you feel fine now?  
And I choke at the sight of you.  
And I choke.  
Yeah you're turning blue.