

Gainsae, Broken

I blame you for anything and
everything you've done to me because it was you who was there when it began

Here I am with wounded hands on a road a road to nowhere there's something in my way I can't find

Because you were there when it began I will be back again you'll be there at the end and I won't be

I blame you for anything and everything you've done to me because it was you who was there when
For no one for anyone for anything it's done it's over

And I won't be broken
No I won't be broken again

I won't be