

# Guardian, Break Me Down

Bought me a bargain basement laboratory  
With a rack and a humpback elf  
Then I sewed together all the glory I'd collected  
To immortalize my good self  
Thought I'd build me a better Frankenstein  
But the monster turned on me  
No slobbering torchlit pitchfork mob  
Could ever kill this vanity  
Lord, you made every part of me  
I'm ready  
Break me down  
Won't you break me down  
Made me a really monumental monument  
I set each shiny brick  
And I grew so high a jet flew by  
And the fumes sort of made me sick  
If my Father shaped the universe  
Then why do I still insist  
On playing god when I'm a fraud  
I'm a certified narcissist  
You fashioned every part of me  
I'm ready  
Break me down  
Break me down  
Do what you do to me  
I know you see through me  
Break me down

ECCLESIASTES 1:2 - PROVERBS 8:13 - PROVERBS 11:2