

Hafilax, Broken Glass Syndrome

I did everything you did to me to you
But Im out of ammunition
So Ill take these words and fire them into your chest
Find a new place for them to rest
Sieze up your insides, tearing your flesh
Open up and let them in
Ill write your name across the wall
With all the blood that spills from my heart
Break my limbs and stretch my skin
Until my hands can
reach across the floor
Feel for this pile of broken glass
Ill hand you the sharpest one
To place it right in my back
Yeah!
You did everything to me, I did to you
This is the last song that you're getting because we're through
The only thing that's perfect
Are the states we put between us
Because you know I'm always writing you postcards just saying
How good it feels, not to have you here
Ill write your name across the wall
With all the blood that spills from my heart
Break my limbs and stretch my skin
Until my hands can
reach across the floor
Feel for this pile of broken glass
Ill hand you the sharpest one
To place it right in my back
So far so good (It takes a miracle)
You're only half as good as you said (For someone to hear me in this well)
You're halfway decent
[3x]
Ill write your name across the wall
With all the blood that spills from my heart
Break my limbs and stretch my skin
Until my hands can
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