

Halifax, Broken Glass Syndrome

Broken Glass Syndrome/Halifax

I did everything you did to me to you
But I'm out of ammunition
So I'll take these words and fire them into your chest
Find a new place for them to rest
Seize up your insides, tearing your flesh
Open up and let them in

I'll 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
I'll 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

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Until my hands can
reach across the floor
Feel for this pile of broken glass
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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

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