

# Jump Little Children, Broken

Fine with the fall of a nation  
Fine with the killing fields  
I'm fine with the ration of power  
And praise to the undeserved

With the dark enchanted kiss  
From the mouth of blinding praise  
I've made my peace with all of this

But I'm broken, yes I'm broken by you  
By the thought and the sight of you  
Yes I'm broken, yes I'm broken by you  
By the give and the take of you

Fine with the burden of malice  
Fine with degeneration  
Fine with the curve of karma  
Strangers reserve

With the dark and gentle kiss  
From the mouth of blinding praise  
I've made my peace with all of this

But I'm broken, yes I'm broken by you  
By the thought and the sight of you  
Yes I'm broken, yes I'm broken by you  
By the give and the take of you

Broken by holding on  
Broken by letting go  
Broken by all of the long

With a dark and gentle kiss  
From the mouth of blinding praise  
I made my peace with all of this

But I'm broken, yes I'm broken by you  
By the thought and the sight of you  
Yes I'm broken, yes I'm broken by you  
By the give and the take of you

Yes I'm broken, broken  
Broken, yes I'm broken  
Yes I'm broken, yes I'm broken by you  
By the thought and the sight of you