

Kidbrother, Shattered

False sincerity and bitterness is what's left of me.
I'm making a path, going round and around.
Divine tranquility, now that you're gone I've got time for me.
I'm making a pact, no relapses, no setbacks, no regrets.

Run away my love, I'm holding the fort on my own.
I've built thicker walls and I've shot the mayor,
I've thrown out all your phones.
I hope that you'll get where you're going.

Oh, the humanity! When will they have a place for me?
I've really tried but I can't make it on their terms.
A reject draws to shame just like a moth draws closer to the flame.
I can feel it's getting warmer.
Oh no, here I go

Hurry back my love, I'm all I've got left when you're gone.
All I've got left is a shrinking heart that's beating off and on.
Hurry back my love, I'm holding the fort on my own.
With no one to fight and no one here to tell me what went wrong.
I hope that you'll get where you're going.

Hurry back, hurry back, I'm starting to crack.
Save my life dear heart attack.
It's bittersweet baby, I'm bitter you're sweet.
Take another swing at me.
There's nothing around, no sight no sound.
Nothing that moves, no ups, no downs.
And no one here to tell me what went wrong.