Off By One, Torn

I thought I saw a man brought to life
He was warm
He came around like he was dignified
he showed me what it was to cry
Well you couldn't be that man I adored
You don't seem to know
Seem to care what your heart is for
But I don't know him anymore
There's nothing where he used to lie
My converstation has run dry
That's what's going on
Nothing's fine I'm torn

I'm all out of faith
This how I feel
I'm cold and I am shamed
Lying naked on the floor
Illusion never changed
Into something real
I'm wide awake
And I can see
The perfect sky is torn
You're a little late
I'm already torn

So I guess the fortune teller's right Should have seen just what that was And not some holy light Which crawled beneath my veins And now I don't care I have no luck I don't miss it all that much There's just so many things that I can't touch I'm torn

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There's nothing where he used to lie My inspiration has run dry That's what's going on Nothings right I'm torn

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Torn...