

Pain, Put Together

i never thought i'd be put together so easily
but you knew i always had it coming and you knew i took a hit
i made a bad decision felt myself explode to bits and bits
you had an eye for damaged goods and sought out ways to make them fit
i gave you no direction but you still could find enough to put together
mends unraveled, nothing mattered, from something shattered came some new form
made with substance, embracing nonsense
a bum or a prince, a character foil
you should never be more careful than when opposites meet
but you know i always had it coming and you knew i took a hit
you had an eye for damaged goods and sought out ways to make them fit
i gave you no direction but you still could find enough to put together