

Prong, Broken Peace

Pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken pieces
Pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken peace

Pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken pieces
Pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken peace

Tell you something clearly
Tell you something real
But you tell me nothing
You never do nothing real

You gotta pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken pieces
Pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken peace

Pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken pieces
Pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken peace

Your kind it keeps on cutting
Division you create now it's all exploding
Soon nothing left to break

You gotta pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken pieces
Pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken peace

Pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken pieces
Pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken peace

Pick up
Your kind it keeps on cutting
Pick up
Division you create
Pick up
Now it's all exploding
Pick up the broken peace
Nothing left to break

Pick up
Your kind it keeps on cutting
Pick up
Division you create
Pick up
Now it's all exploding
Pick up the broken peace
Soon nothing left to break

Pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken peace
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Pick up the broken peace

Pick up
Pick up the broken peace

Pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken peace

No hope in complaining
All this lay in ruin
It's a time for mending
Gathering of the wounds

You gotta pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken pieces
Pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken peace

Pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken pieces
Pick up, pick up
Pick up the broken peace

Pick up the broken peace
You're never gonna do it
Pick up the broken peace
No, you're never gonna do it
Pick up the broken peace
You're never gonna do it
Pick up the broken peace
No, you're never gonna do it
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