

# The Birthday Massacre, Broken

Time is the promise  
It turns and tells them what to do  
It makes them dishonest  
They let the suspicion kill the truth

Broken Heart, Broken Mind  
When you let me in  
Did you not know where I had been?

And love's what they wasted  
A lie that makes their dreams come true  
They're hiding their faces  
Their smiles can break the heart in two

Broken Heart, Broken Mind  
When you let me in  
Did you not know where I had been?