

The Mission, Damaged

So you find it hard to face the cold harsh light of day
Hiding in the shadows of resentment and blame
The argument for violence over reason holds no sway
No matter what you promise I don't think you'll ever change
Damaged, you're oh so damaged

So you can't exist without your powder and pornography
It's a dangerous place where the white line makes you go
Armed with wideeyed logic and a handmedown biography
There's a devil inside when the mirror's covered in snow
Damaged, oh so damaged

Don't you think you're taking just a little too much for granted
Crawling from the wreckage of another crashed car
And don't you think you're taking just a little too much advantage
Climbing up to heaven just to piss on the stars
Damaged, oh so damaged