

# Broken Pieces

## Apocalyptic

Too late, this is not the answer.  
I need to pack it in.  
I can't pull your heart together,  
With just my voice alone.

A thousand shards of glass,  
I came to meet you and,  
And you cut the peace out of me.

And as you ripped it all apart  
Than when I turned to watch you.  
And as the light with you in dark  
I saw you turn to shadow

If you would salvage some part of you  
That once you loved  
But I'm losing this  
And I'm losing you

Oh, I've gotta turn and run  
From faces that you've never seen  
Oh I've gotta save my blood  
From all that you've broken  
I hold these pieces of me

It's too late now  
To stop the process  
This was your choice  
You let it in  
This double life you lead  
Is eating you up from within  
A thousand shards of glass  
You pushed beneath my skin  
Left me lying there to bleed

And as you showed me your scars I only held you closer  
And as the light in you went dark  
I saw you turn over  
I wanted always to be there for you and close to you  
But I'm losing this  
And I'm losing you

Oh, I've gotta turn and run  
From faces that you've never seen  
Oh I've gotta save my blood  
From all that you've broken  
I hold these pieces of me

The broken pieces  
I hold these pieces of me  
The broken pieces  
I hold these pieces

Maybe without me you'll return  
to all the beauty i once knew  
But if I stay I know  
We will both be drowned by your holding onto me

Oh, I've gotta turn and run  
From faces that you've never seen  
Oh I've gotta save my blood  
From all that you've broken  
I hold these pieces of me

The broken pieces  
I hold these pieces of me  
The broken pieces  
I hold these pieces of me