

Broken Days

Dag Nasty

Now you really should be above all this
but in fact I can't avoid your Judas kiss
and I keep turning the other cheek for you to slap me down
it hurts when the knife's in deep, but I won't make a sound
turn off the song of broken days
burn through another masquerade
and I don't see it all as a blaze of glory
fidelity is a timeless thing
I hold it dear - it's what I'm offering
it's priceless like a matter of faith
time to pass it on hold the light in the darkness until it's gone
turn off the song of broken days
burn through another masquerade
and I don't see it all as a blaze of glory
and I keep turning the other cheek for you to slap me down
it hurts when the knife's in deep, but I won't make a sound
broken days in the hourglass
broken days in the hourglass
broken days in the hourglass
broken days in the hourglass