

Broken Arms

Does It Offend You, Yeah?

We've had this grudge forever, and ever
Alone refused forget to discover, the clamor
And all the pieces fell from each other, together
Seems strange is turning the weather, and whatever

Broken arms and twisted ligaments
To the great beyond the big magnificence
The rain falls down and all that's left of her
The seasons change but still I remember

All my failures ties together, and tethered
I'll freeze you out till your show stops flailing, and starts f
alling
Prove the faithful die with each other, together
Still strange is turning the weather, and whatever

Broken arms and twisted ligaments
To the great beyond the big magnificence
The grateful dead is all that's left of her
The seasons change but still I remember her

Broken arms and twisted ligaments
To the great beyond the big magnificence
The grateful dead is all that's left of her
The seasons change but still I remember