

# Broken Glass Syndrome

Halifax

I did everything you did to me to you  
But I'm out of ammunition  
So I'll take these words and fire them into your chest  
Find a new place for them to rest  
Seize up your insides, tearing your flesh  
Open up and let them in

I'll write your name across the wall  
With all the blood that spills from my heart  
Break my limbs and stretch my skin  
Until my hands can  
reach across the floor  
Feel for this pile of broken glass  
I'll hand you the sharpest one  
To place it right in my back  
Yeah!

You did everything to me, I did to you  
This is the last song that you're getting because we're through  
The only thing that's perfect  
Are the states we put between us  
Because you know I'm always writing you postcards just saying  
How good it feels, not to have you here

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So far so good (It takes a miracle)  
You're only half as good as you said (For someone to hear me in this well)  
You're halfway decent  
[3x]

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