# I Had Music in My Heart, but Now My Heart Is Broken

**Showbread**

Well it's way too late, baby
the talons of cynicism are already buried in my brain
when "do as I say, not as I do" is the broken glass that I drag
 my naked body across
I'm thinking of you,
and I don't want to give up but I'm a quitter thanks to you,
do you think it's fair?

Love is so alive, so I've got to find a way to make it die
picturing your face being cut inside my head
I've got to find a way to keep you from being beautiful

You and me are the touch of two lips;
we're the center of a kiss
but you won't stay long enough to believe this
you and me are the sky in love with the sea

But you're not so pretty when you're dead

When I rot I want you to be there when I become the dust again
I want to know that you forgot, everything that I was, and was
not

When I kissed you good night tonight, you weren't there
your lips lied like the tongue inside your beautiful mouth
but if I cut it out you'd never lie to me again

'Cause you don't love me, you're just in love with everyone
and if you were like me, and you were dead within
you'd understand that I don't know how to be your friend

You've burned blue eyes and soft lips in my soul
but I'd cut that out and wrap it in a ribbon for you


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