

# Broken Clocks

Architects

Falling into stringencies  
I never thought that I would be here  
Dependence on, the evenings  
I'm out of touch

It's too late to hide what you kept hid  
What explains with words were crooks  
I'm falling out,  
I'm falling out,  
Of touch, with myself

I felt like this since forever  
(this is killing me)  
I felt like this since forever  
(this is killing, me)

What escaped  
Was what I dreamt then  
Blurry eyes  
Said the stories  
I'm broke apart  
Fading hours  
Empty dreams

Addiction has stolen the hearts of all my friends  
Addiction has stolen the hearts of all my friends

I wore the same routines over every fucking night  
I'm beginning to lose faith in friendships, I...

I've felt like this since forever  
(this is killing me)  
I felt like this since forever  
This is killing me

Lift me up from this  
Never ending fear of myself  
Dependence on the evenings  
To get me through  
Show me the line  
I can't just walk away

How much longer  
Can I break the same routines  
Blurry eyes  
(Broken clocks)  
Fading hours

How much longer  
Can I break the same routines  
Blurry eyes  
(Broken Clocks)  
Fading hours

Addiction has stolen the hearts of all my friends  
Addiction has stolen the hearts of all my friends  
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