

Broken Things

Attack In Black

In my wonder I can weigh
the loss that we all had to suffer
felt in headaches from the knowing
that our heroes lives uncovered
to be seen as they'd always been
nothing but a boring shade of blue
from the knowing that I'll never sing in tune
like the rest of you
like the truth that beautiful
could be wealthy spelt another way
said to us in words that linger
words that swear we'll make it through the day

(chorus)

let die our spoiled architect burrows
let die our finger printed window sorrows
let us address our wakes by name
say, I'd have the strength to face you, day
save the broken things in my life

Ohh ohhhhh o-o-oh

I found the need to stay alive
reason enough to pay to mind
that all of this could mean the world or be
such a fucking waste of time HEY!

(chorus)

Ohh ohh the broken things in my life
Hey! the broken things in my life
THE BROKEN THINGS IN MY LIFE!!!