

Is there anyway I can fix it
Take out my tools, maybe smash with it
Let me destroy the parts that annoy

Swallow the words I'm saving
Fumble the chords I'm playing
Better just break it apart
Then where should they go

But you know I'm just following suit
It's something I aim not to do
Can't mock up a model, me and you

Is someone out there I can trust
The words that never seem to fit
[Incomprehensible]

No sense looking backwards
Shattered every mirror in my eye
Scattering the scrapbook blueprints on the floor

Always thought things would snap into place
With a little more ease and grace
Still a ship sealed in a bottle
Never reaches the sea

And I stash
All of the reasons
Then dash
Them against the wall

And all that I smash
Your heart into tiny little pieces
And every time this happens
It gets harder and harder to built up again