

Broken fists and bottles  
I should have seen this coming  
I overlooked the setting  
Now you're the reason I'm distrusting  
Of anyone who steps within these boundaries  
I'll bury you along with all the  
Other setbacks I don't need in my life

You have no idea what it felt like  
To hear those words fall off your tongue  
I never thought I'd end up here  
Beat down and broken  
Hands worn but holding on  
You've got a lot of nerve  
I hope you get what you deserve  
I never thought I'd end up here  
Beat down and broken  
Hands worn but holding on

I cut every tie to have you  
I'm on my hands and knees before you  
I can't help tonguing so my wounds won't mend  
Or make do  
Or make do

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Broken fists and bottles  
I should have seen this coming  
I overlooked the setting now you're the reason  
Broken fists and bottles  
I should have seen this coming  
Now I'm focused on forgetting that you're the reason

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