

Fractured Brain

Covey

Fractured brain
When did you give in?
Split yourself in two
Split that weathered skin
That's been overcooked
And then thrown away

Fractured brain
You need help, my friend
There's a sewing kit
Underneath my bed
That might fix you up
'Til you break again

Fractured brain
You misled me here
Filled my head with smoke
Built an atmosphere
That might compromise
Me and my cloudy eyes

Fractured brain
I don't want to trust
A single word you say
I listened once before
Now I'm lying up
On the chopping block

Leather brain
You replaced my friend
You don't talk the same
You don't talk at all
You're just empty fill
So my head won't cave in

Fractured brain
How I miss you so
Two years I've been dead
With not much to show
For a dream-filled life
That was doomed right from the start