

Modified

Crown the Empire

All I see
You're desperately choking on pieces of what could be
All you need
Will chew you up till your bones are dry

You put me on display
Expose everything
Drain the blood
Trace all my veins
Stitch me up
To rearrange
An exhibition of my mistakes

If I could be modified
To fix what was meant to be broken
If I can't do what is right
Then who will be left when it's over?

Rebuild me to be what you need
I'm not what you're looking for
I wake up every day incomplete
But you wanted something more

You stole a part of me
And dragged it through the streets
Then fed it to the world
I guess the truth is nothing more than what you wanna see
So go ahead and sink your teeth
Sink your teeth

If I could be modified
To fix what was meant to be broken
If I can't do what is right
Then who will be left when it's over?

And do I have the strength to go and carry all the weight
Sometimes I feel like I'm just standing on my own
I scream so loud; I bruise my ribs with every breath I take
Fighting for what I've known

Holes that you left behind
Truths that we'll never find
If I could be modified
To fix what's broken
If I can't do what is right...

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