

# 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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To fix what was meant to be broken  
If I can't do what is right  
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