

# Pieces

Des Rocs

Taking apart all your limbs  
Til there's nothing left but pieces  
Tell me you know what you're doing  
That you know how to fix this

Careful, you're wasting away  
And now everyone's suspicious  
Paying the price of the pain  
Now there's nothing left but pieces

And I hope you know  
They were talking about us  
And I hope you know  
That it's all too much for me

Out of the deep and into the hurt  
This is the way it always works  
Out of the deep and into the hurt  
You're moving your lips but I don't hear the words  
I couldn't be much sorrier  
Out of the deep and into the hurt  
Whoa

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