

Porcelain

Faouzia

Take your heart somewhere else
I don't want any of it anymore
Keep it all to yourself
I don't want any of it anymore

It hurts me to say this
But it hurts me more to stay
My fingers are bleeding from
Picking up pieces you made of me

Oh, I can't let you in
My delicate skin
Is far too thin
Porcelain
And your blade is sharp
You take it too far
It's just who you are
Cold cement
And you can't resist
With your iron fist
You come crashing down
Til I'm found in pieces and then
You're filled with regret
But soon you'll forget
And I'm left a mess in your hands

I don't want sympathy
I just want anything that's left of me
The very least my sanity
I'm on my knees
Looking through all this debris

Oh, it hurts me to say this
But it hurts me more to stay
My fingers are bleeding
From picking up pieces you made of me

Oh, I can't let you in
My delicate skin
Is far too thin
Porcelain
And your blade is sharp
You take it too far
It's just who you are
Cold cement
And you can't resist
With your iron fist
You come crashing down
Til I'm found in pieces and then
You're filled with regret
But soon you'll forget
And I'm left a mess in your hands

Again, again, again
Again, and again, and again
Again
Again, and again, and then again

Oh, I can't let you in
My delicate skin
Is far too thin
Porcelain
And your blade is sharp
You take it too far
It's just who you are
Cold cement
And you can't resist
With your iron fist
You come crashing down
Til I'm found in pieces and then
You're filled with regret
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