

# Broken

## Headstones

The city lights are rolling by and me, I sit so still  
I found a love that's tough enough, it's tough to kill  
And some of us will fill the void and carry on in spite  
Of this hell on Earth and all the dirt that we've buried deep inside

We're fundamentally broken  
We no longer question ourselves  
Has nobody noticed  
The quietest call for help?  
I guess we'll figure it out ourselves  
We'll figure it out ourselves, ourselves

A parking lot in a hospital just outside of emergency  
Got cure-it-all and a Fentanyl and a script for the pharmacy  
The first responders on the scene and he's talking to the cops  
And they're talking to the doctor and he says this will never stop  
Cop says to the doctor there's nothing here we can do  
They're self inflicted, cross addicted  
They're the dark side of the doomed

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Running through the snow at night following the blood  
His dog on a leash licking his face but he won't wake up  
Found a note in his running shoe it was rolled up in a fit  
It said, fuck your hat you can have it back 'cause I will never quit  
It's all attitude not fortitude and that secret ain't safe with me  
If you want me to I'll tell the truth 'cause the truth'll set you free  
Otherwise I'll close my eyes and drift off into space  
I'll sacrifice this friendship, won't be a hostage in your game

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