

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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