

Tell me what I've never been  
Make me feel broken  
And tell me what I should believe  
I didn't know it was broken

And I'm gunnin' for you, I'm gunnin' for you  
And I will wait, I'll write another letter to myself  
And I will find out that morning comes faster alone

I hate the way you look at me  
As if I was broken  
And the perfection of my frailty, yeah  
Has been questioned and broken

And I'm gunnin' for you, I'm gunnin' for you  
And I will wait, I'll write another letter to myself  
And I will find out that morning comes faster alone

And I feel like I'm fine today  
I feel like I'm ready to take this on  
And I'll fight you to the grave for it  
I'll never let you take a part of me with you

And I will wait, I'll write another letter to myself  
And I will find out that morning comes faster alone  
And I will wait, I'll write another letter to myself  
And I will find out that morning comes faster alone

The perfection of my frailty  
Has been questioned and broken