

## Broken

Leatherface

All I ever said was like  
Fishing in my head  
All the things I could've done  
In the name of fun  
What is this thing I could've done  
With a loaded gun  
While you were pissing  
On my setting sun

If my hands broken  
It's broken in two  
If my minds open  
It's not open to you  
If my heads soaking  
It's soaking in brew

All the things I did and said  
Were they really that bad?  
Sitting in my little home  
Talking to ghosts  
All the things I ever said  
Was like fishing in my head  
Things I wish I'd never done  
Was not using that gun