

Broken Heart

Ramshackle Glory

Want to be dragged by the sunlight
To brilliance and bravery
Or even just out my front door
For a walk down the street

And most days I sleep till it's already dark
And I keep the blinds closed and all the doors locked
And I don't even bother opening this broken heart of mine
Because goddamn, who has the time?

And I want to follow the fire
To a new world through this broken shell
And maybe when all this is gone
We'll finally set light to ourselves

But most days I sleep till it's already dark
And I keep the blinds closed and all the doors locked
And I don't even bother opening this broken mouth of mine
Because goddamn, who has the time for a song?

And most days I sleep till it's already dark
And I keep the blinds closed and all the doors locked
And I don't even bother opening this broken heart of mine
Because goddamn, who has the time for a song? We're gonna die here