

# Broken

Sub Urban

I don't even want to watch it last  
I just wanna bask in shattered glass  
Pick each fragment up one at a time  
Shards inside my skin  
Want you to tell me that I'm broken

That I'm finally chokin'  
I'm not worth  
The rhyme, I'm just a dime  
A rusty token  
Tell me that I'm fucked up  
Mentally unstable  
Tell me that I care too much  
About my whole damn fable  
I just want your body  
I don't want your mind  
I just want a noose around my neck  
To pass my time  
I just want a god, please  
Rather roll my dice  
I don't wanna watch the light  
Extinguish from your eyes

Bones are laced with oil  
I'll just burn my name, no toil  
I just want my way, so spoiled  
How are you today?

I tell you that I'm broken  
That I'm finally chokin'  
I'm not worth  
The rhyme, I'm just a dime  
A rusty token  
Flooded wishing wells  
Are where I like  
To spend my days  
I'd bathe in pools to dwell but  
Wish I could just wash away  
Now tell me that I'm

I don't want to watch it last  
I won't recycle the past  
The way you smile  
Cannot ever beat that  
Space between  
Our laughter always felt sad  
Jam a stick between my spokes  
I will never feel at home  
The way you cry, they cannot ever beat that  
Space between  
Our tears  
Had always felt mad

I don't really want to learn  
I just want to watch you squirm  
In my palm, relax  
Hiding in the walls

Don't let go  
Takes a certain  
Personality  
To drive me to thin sanity  
I know my place  
Tastes like blood but I won't let go