

The Nexus

The Used

I go fine without a reason or a purpose for
Ever enough time as the apathy's my self-control
Price tag believe in
I could've been bold
I could've been anything

Paid for the sermon of the mouth
Book of faces, me?
Let will the Quartet
A chisel to sharpen the bone
Bow to the migraine
Never been told

Black crystal eyes pinned, you dared me
Play the mask for the debtors
Feed the fear in the dust
I'm the vine dried
The blue vain
The taste of your spit

Grace to the autopsy of inferiority
Could you pardon me princes
May I just read my book?
It is dark in the light
And you hold it against
And you hold it against me

I know that she watches me differently
Reading me
When the last page is through
The book belongs to her
And I'll pass on that migraine
Oh, let it be known

Mouth of the canyon you dared me
Play the mask for the debtors
Feed the fear in the dust
I'm the vine dried
The blue vain
The taste of your spit

Nexus of the hearts
Commit me
All my broken parts
That make me whole
I'll raise my voice
I know we are the used
But not defeated

Nexus of pain
Invites me
On my feet again
My heartbeats full
I'll raise my voice
Know we are the used
But not defeated

Nexus of the hearts
Commit me
All my broken parts
That make me whole
I'll raise my voice
I know we are the used
But not defeated

Nexus of pain
Invites me
Off my knees again
My heartbeats full
I'll raise my voice
I know we are the used
But not defeated

Nexus of the hearts
Commit me
All my broken parts
Raise my voice
My heartbeats full
I said we are the used
But not defeated

We are the used
We are the used
The used
We are the used