

Torn Asunder

Volturian

It's been a long time since you found me
Walking down the street alone
So close to the edge I found that
You were my last taste of sanity
For many days I tried to follow
The path I was supposed to walk
The part you wrote for me to play
You know I try so hard
But everytime you speak I freeze inside

Fault in your hands, in my lips
Tainted heart of sin

You tried so hard to fix me up
But I'll be a broken soul forever
So close, like our hands could touch
But we're still strangers torn asunder

I've never been so easy to take
But you learned it pretty fast
Your expenses, nothing to gain
I thought it was worth for you
But you felt like running out when things turned bad

All by myself, fading in
Turning back once more

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But I'll be a broken soul forever
So close, like our hands could touch
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