

Broken Pieces

Apocalyptica

Too late, this is not the answer.
I need to pack it in.
I can't pull your heart together,
With just my voice alone.

A thousand shards of glass,
I came to meet you and,
And you cut the peace out of me.

And as you ripped it all apart
Than when I turned to watch you.
And as the light with you in dark
I saw you turn to shadow

If you would salvage some part of you
That once you loved
But I'm losing this
And I'm losing you

Oh, I've gotta turn and run
From faces that you've never seen
Oh I've gotta save my blood
From all that you've broken
I hold these pieces of me

It's too late now
To stop the process
This was your choice
You let it in
This double life you lead
Is eating you up from within
A thousand shards of glass
You pushed beneath my skin
Left me lying there to bleed

And as you showed me your scars I only held you closer
And as the light in you went dark
I saw you turn over
I wanted always to be there for you and close to you
But I'm losing this
And I'm losing you

Oh, I've gotta turn and run
From faces that you've never seen
Oh I've gotta save my blood
From all that you've broken
I hold these pieces of me

The broken pieces
I hold these pieces of me
The broken pieces
I hold these pieces

Maybe without me you'll return
to all the beauty i once knew
But if I stay I know
We will both be drowned by your holding onto me

Oh, I've gotta turn and run
From faces that you've never seen
Oh I've gotta save my blood
From all that you've broken
I hold these pieces of me

The broken pieces
I hold these pieces of me
The broken pieces
I hold these pieces of me