

# Pieces

Dark New Day

Make me  
Into the one you want, into the one you need you bend and  
Break me  
You watch me separate myself from who I really am  
To fit into your plan

You're cutting me in two  
And ripping me in three  
You're killing with those words you say to me  
You're cutting me in two  
And ripping me in three  
How many pieces can you take from me

Take it  
Whatever's left is only following routine and  
Fake it  
And give in to the thoughts that being bought is what I am  
To fit into your plan

[Chorus]

The wheels they turn for you, a deity for two.  
Holding on it's true, won't bring it back again.  
They way you look my friendýit's closer to the end.  
I'm holding out a hand to bring it back again.

You cut me up again, cut down.  
You cut me up again, cut down.  
You cut me down.

[Chorus]