

I Live On What's Left

Ego Likeness

Broke in my hand
This was never the plan
But I guess since it's here
I'll stay strong where I stand
I'm falling apart
My name used to be grace
But now if you call me
Just call me misplaced
I feel with my core
No more with my hands
I see through a blindness
You don't understand
I reach for the quiet...I live on what's left
You can't take it back
The life that you've led
But I've spread myself thin here
Spread myself on the bed
(Almost spread myself dead)
I reach for the quiet...I live on what's left
It's out of my hands
This was never my plan
But I guess since it's here
I'll stay strong where I stand
I reach for the quiet...I live on what's left