

## 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