

# A Piece of Mind

Finch

Treacherous hold on me  
With daggers for teeth  
A pound of flesh for regret  
Tied to marionette  
Limp around my neck  
Who knows which way to go?

Charcoal burnt sunrise  
Sent by the river  
To tell me lies (tell me lies)  
Cold shades of sanity  
Are bleeding over  
I broke apart the disguise  
The demon lives in the eyes, and  
Underneath your breath  
A softly spoken  
Death

I hate that it tastes this way  
Medicine gets so stale  
A cut from a piece of mind  
Then will you listen  
I'm only me

"This man is using his mind as a weapon...  
... And woe is better the creature who  
Steps into his garden"  
Let's see if I can't get it on me  
Let's see if I can't get him all over my hands

"He's had another attack"  
There's nothing bringing me back  
Sailor says full mast  
Following the sun

I hate that it tastes this way  
Medicine gets so stale  
A cut from a piece of mind  
Then will you listen  
I'm only me  
A cut from a piece of mind  
Then will you listen  
A cut from a piece of mind  
Then will you listen

Where are you? -  
- (Where are you?)  
Where are you? -  
- (Where are you?)