Too many things I've never spoken
I'm not feeling fine
I never told you what to do
I never made you a promise that you could hold me to
That'll be the day you see me crying

Everyday, I still say you're dead and broken Everyday, I still say you're dead and broken You're dead and broken

How many different faces can you show me?
How many times can you be right?
Another world of fantasy
Another reason for dramatizing everything
Taking it all in just one more time
I'm dying

Everyday, I still say you're dead and broken Everyday, I still say you're dead and broken You're dead and broken

Sorry to see that you're underestimated lately I'd rather be dead and broken than living in your grace

Everyday, I still say you're dead and broken
Everyday, I still say you're dead and broken
You're dead and broken