

Tell me what I've never been
Make me feel broken
And tell me what I should believe
I didn't know it was broken

And I'm gunnin' for you, I'm gunnin' for you
And I will wait, I'll write another letter to myself
And I will find out that morning comes faster alone

I hate the way you look at me
As if I was broken
And the perfection of my frailty, yeah
Has been questioned and broken

And I'm gunnin' for you, I'm gunnin' for you
And I will wait, I'll write another letter to myself
And I will find out that morning comes faster alone

And I feel like I'm fine today
I feel like I'm ready to take this on
And I'll fight you to the grave for it
I'll never let you take a part of me with you

And I will wait, I'll write another letter to myself
And I will find out that morning comes faster alone
And I will wait, I'll write another letter to myself
And I will find out that morning comes faster alone

The perfection of my frailty
Has been questioned and broken