

# Break My Soul

Hybrid

Shadows on the pavement burn a watermark of you  
And every city siren calls your name down every avenue  
Falling into contemplation, broken to my knees  
But I need no resolution here though it cuts me to the seams

I'm still the same  
But you're not going to take me down again  
I'm feeling old  
That doesn't mean you can break my Soul

See my youth begin to fade through the eyes of a child  
And I study every lesson learned that wipes away my smile  
And I learn that all your walls are just the cover of a book  
Every word a broken promise, every page a heart you took

I'm still the same  
But you're not going to take me down again  
I'm feeling old  
That doesn't mean you can break my Soul  
Break My Soul

Buried like a splinter  
Rips apart like paper  
Blows away like ashes in my hands  
No I won't see you later  
Go build another castle out of sand  
Like ashes in my hands

I'm not drowning in your sea  
Believing in you will not be the death of me  
Not waiting for the curtain drop  
Or waiting for the hurt to stop  
Not drowning in a teardrop for your love

Break My Soul - Break My Soul

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