

# Pieces Of You

Islands

The capillaries of the community  
Are hemorrhaging on everything

They found your bones in the homes of a thousand little gnomes  
Who've taken pieces for decoration  
They'd opened up their mouths, seemed like peaceful little mouths  
Inside they found a mouthful of pieces

But they wanted pieces of you, pieces of you  
Pieces of you, pieces of you

Somebody died here, I hear it was you  
They loved the attention they got from killing you

The capillaries of the community  
Are hemorrhaging on everything  
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Are hemorrhaging on everything

They put their fingers in your sockets  
If you could hear the way they talk, it's madness, uh uh uh  
And what they got out of your pockets  
A couple coins, a key for lockin', it's sadness in your face

But they wanted pieces of you, pieces of you  
Pieces of you, pieces of you

Pieces of you, made from pieces of you  
Pieces of you  
Pieces of you, made from pieces of you  
Pieces of you

Little birds collapse in your arms breaking into two  
Beat a man to death with their hands, did they regret anything?  
It's a cold, cold world we swam into  
It's cold, cold water we sank into