

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