

Broken Bones

Kazzer

Broken bones and promises, sacrifice and bad advice
others got my number figured out,
choose a path, walk by myself,
find a way to find the means,
when chasing dreams gets the best of me,
how it all makes sense, and how you'll never know

Go on, somebody tell me, that I ain't doing things so right,
We'll I've been making mistakes my whole life, so
Go on, somebody tell me, that I ain't doing things so right,
We'll I've been making mistakes my whole life, so
Go on.....

Fall in line or fall apart, dead end roads can't be too far,
Voices in my head travel light, second guess and all that stresses,
Light it falls away from me, restless is my home,
How it all makes sense and now you'll never know