

## Piece By Piece

### Murder by Death

You wouldn't believe all the things that I've done  
You just can't see 'cause you're young  
I've paid my dues and I had my fun  
You'll have yours too, son  
You'll have yours too, son

You wouldn't believe how fast they can take it away  
You're walking 'round free and in chains the next day  
Time has a way of breaking you down  
Piece by piece  
From your tooth to your claw

Oh, trust me my son  
'Cause you're still young

You wouldn't believe all the things that I've seen  
The girls I have known, and places I've been  
I've stood at Pompeii, prayed to stones in Delhi  
But you don't see shit when you look at me

I've watched the smoke rise from a prince's pyre  
It don't look much different from a beggar's fire  
I know you don't think much of me  
But in time, you'll see  
In time, my son  
'Cause you're still young

Don't do what I've done  
When I was young

I've got some wisdom  
From the time that I've done  
But you're still young