## Broken

Been stuck on the outside since I can't remember when Got up just long enough for them to beat me down again They crawl inside my mind hoping there to find Ways to be fucking with my head They'll never get the best of me I'm fighting back until I'm dead Cause I've been used been abused I've been bruised I've been broken And I'm backed up against the wall But my will to survive can't be stolen And you can't make me fall Half-wits and dim pundits try to ruin my good name Parents and therapists tell me I'm the one to blame They say "take it like a man" but I can't understand Why they won't leave me alone Best friends and enemies think I'd do better on my own When I think I can't go on just want to stay home in my bed The problems of this fucked up world seem to be kept up in my h ead I take a look around there's nowhere to be found Somewhere to justify my life I guess I'll try to keep on trying someday I'll get it right

Pennywise