

## Broken Record

Scarling.

just one more drink  
and then go to bed.  
you stared at your glass  
as I emptied my head.  
I said that I'm sorry  
you said that's a shame.  
I'll blame those boys  
with those sweet christian names..  
I'm planning for closure  
with guilt and remorse  
you long for moments  
when love was a source..  
and if you're not happy  
why do you stay..  
treacherous answers part lips and you'd say:

chorus:

"oh, this never felt like home"  
and you said:"oh, you never left me alone"  
and I said "oh, I would've started to drown"  
oh-oh-oh-oh  
this record broke on its own...

surrender or nothing,  
I'm giving my best.  
by ripping what's left,  
from your half empty chest..  
tonight I'll be honest,  
tonight you'll be brave..  
it's all that I wanted,  
it's all that you crave..  
you're watching my face,  
my tears are a strain  
you're heart makes a fist,  
and it's bruising my brain..  
and if I'm so happy...  
..why do I say all these things that linger, rot, and decay..

repeat chorus

and you said: "oh, Christ hang up the phone.. "  
and you said: "oh, I guess I've always known"  
but I said "oh, never leave me alone"  
oh-oh-oh ... this record broke on its own...

this record breaks on its own