

## Splinter

Skillet

Here I lie again inside this broken body  
Wrestle against the tree, my muscles aching  
To get up now is death, to die is to really live  
Flesh is restless, twisting, spasms in my back increasing

Splinter me, splinter me  
My heart, my head  
Splinter me

Here I think again to try to solve this puzzle  
What is not yours I do not want, my mind aching  
To reconstruct my thoughts or let it blow away  
You are all-knowing, changing, yeah you're killing me

Splinter me, splinter me  
My heart, my head  
Splinter me

Jesus whispered softly, Jesus shouted it out  
His kingdom body coming  
But we nail him up and hate each other

Splinter me, splinter me  
My broken body  
Splinter me  
Splinter me, splinter me  
My broken body  
Splinter me