

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