

## Broken

## Stream of Passion

Drop the blame  
on my shoulders,  
I will carry it far away from home.  
You were forced into a corner,  
I saw it all happen and didn't say a word.  
My innocent mind is struggling  
to find a glimpse of light  
to touch your eyes.  
Broken.  
We are broken, we're burning inside.  
Broken.  
It's the pain that's left you  
burning inside,  
it's not the way you are.  
Bitter words:  
you don't mean them;  
it's the continuous sound of shattered promises,  
it's not the way you are.