

## Torn to Pieces

Susanne Sundfør

You know it's not enough  
To keep your tears around your wrist  
You keep your merits on a list  
You keep your money in a bank  
You keep riding your rank  
Your rank

I know there's no end to your lies  
No switches for the light  
No cure for your plight  
and no wind your paper kite

Torn to pieces  
On roses

You won't sleep  
There's a caffeine stain on your midnight soul  
A caffeine stain on your midnight soul  
A caffeine stain on your midnight soul  
Your midnight soul  
Making a midnight howl

You won't sleep until you sign on the dotted line