

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