

## Divided

Tara MacLean

Check your weapons at the door  
You don't live here anymore  
But a heart cannot repent  
When it doesn't know it's spent it's lifetime  
Beating itself to death  
And there you are, still as stone  
Stretching skin over bone  
Well, they say I've lost my will  
But I'm just standing still  
In a world that swallows cowards  
For the crime of killing time  
I'll be checking out the scenery  
From as high as I can be, oh, oh  
Come, let faith be your garden  
Always changing, always still  
Still breathing, oh  
And there you are in my mind  
Pale from living underground  
Divided and divided until  
No one can be found  
Nothing left to break down  
And I'll be checking out the scenery  
From as high as I can be, oh, oh  
Come, let faith be your garden  
Always changing, always still  
Still breathing, oh  
I'll be checking out the scenery  
From as high as I can be, oh, oh  
Come, let faith be your garden  
Always changing, always still  
Still breathing, oh  
Come, let faith be your garden  
Always changing, always still  
Always still, still breathing, yeah  
Check your weapons at the door  
You don't live here anymore  
Well, they say I've lost my will  
But I'm just standing still  
In a world that swallows cowards  
For the crime of killing time  
Ooh, still breathing  
Ooh, still breathing  
Still breathing