

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