

## Broken Soul

Texas in July

I see the anguish in your eyes  
Because pain has a reflection  
Shatter the glass and piece together  
A new story with imperfections  
I promise not to judge your worth,  
I see no price but I'm finding value  
Someone with so much to give  
But being free has become taboo  
Linger on broken soul  
Swallowed up in this hole  
Virtues that remain intact,  
Refuse to walk down your own path  
Another day, another victim takes its toll  
Searching for comfort  
Where there is none  
Who do you answer to?  
Who do you answer to?  
What do you have to hide?  
What do you have to hide?  
Stand up for yourself, the torture and suffering  
What do you have to hide?  
And everyday it haunts you with the flashbacks of the past  
And I know these thoughts are just memories you wish you didn't  
have  
There is more to this life than being a shadow  
There is more you have yet to be told, so seek the depths of yo  
ur soul.  
Hold on tight, 'till it burns your hands  
Hold on tight, try to understand  
I promise not to judge your worth,  
I see no price but I'm finding value  
Someone with so much to give  
But being free has become taboo  
Linger on broken soul  
Swallowed up in this hole  
Virtues that remain intact,  
Refuse to walk down your own path  
Another day, another victim takes its toll  
What do you have to hide?  
What do you have to hide?