Pack up all your broken bones All your broken bones In a broken box, oh yeah Pack up all your broken bones In a broken box In a broken box

I always thought you could walk on water
But you make me feel like I was mistaken
Now you walk to me like I'm one of the others
Always saying "What's your problem"
Gotta make a run when you can walk it
Scream and shout when you can talk it
Now you make me feel like I'm just a bother
Always saying "You're the problem"

You wrote me a black letter You murder from the heart

Am I gonna be like "I can take you falling down"
So I can hold you up again to take the verbal
Take the hit and run the hurdle
Gotta make a lie if you can try it
Forge a little tale and then deny it
Now you make me feel like I'm just a bother
Always saying "You're the problem"

You wrote me a black letter You murder from the heart

Pack up all your broken bones
All your broken bones
In a broken box, oh yeah
Pack up all your broken bones
In a broken box
In a broken box
(2x)

You wrote me a black letter You bury me in bad weather You wrote me a black letter You murder from the heart

Pack up all your broken bones
All your broken bones
In a broken box, oh yeah
Pack up all your broken bones
In a broken box
In a broken box
(2x)