

Break The Glass

The Suicide Machines

There's somethings about myself I can't control yet
It happens time and time again when I'm trying to be
Well I smash it down I break it down when I'm trying to be
Well it's a shame it's sad to say there's nothing to see there

Well I don't wanna talk about it
You know I can't live without it
It's a stupid fucking shame
and every time I think about it I think that I'm so lame

I break the glass
I break it down
Go!

What's your story? What's your sign? No I can't agree
Well you know you'll never get it in this life for free
You can blow it down and break the glass, break my heart in two
But you better be prepared, it's such a shock there's nothing t
here

Fill me up because I'm empty.
Why couldn't I just have kept me?
You know it really fucking sucks...
and when I try to talk about it the words seem to get stuck

I break the glass
I break it down
Down!

I break the glass
I break it down