

# Jigsaw

## Betraying the Martyrs

Constructing a picture with both eyes shut blind  
Working for an imagery, my mind hasn't found  
Please help me fix this Piece by piece by piece  
Help me cover this  
I cannot paint this alone... alone Piece by piece by... A piece to fill  
What's just now came to exist  
I'm building with no blueprint  
Please help me to cover this We lay the pieces our own way  
We sail with wind behind us and chase the sun away  
We lay the pieces our own way  
We sail with wind behind us... behind us.  
This world will never be enough I crave for something more  
Something to overcome As I try  
To build my home  
I'm too blind to see  
A vision of my destiny Odd pieces of a story  
And unpredictable game with a beautiful end  
This life may drive you crazy  
Put out a piece and hope that it's right We lay the pieces our own way  
We sail with wind behind us and chase the sun away  
We lay the pieces our own way  
We sail with wind behind us... behind us. I have a box in my hand  
No instructions  
I'm just doing the best I can  
I have a box in my hand  
We hold this life in our hands I have a box in my hand  
This life has no instructions  
We hold this life in our hands I have a box in my hand  
We hold this life in our hands  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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