Broken

Jump, Little Children

Fine with the fall of a nation
Fine with the killing fields
I'm fine with the ration of power
And praise to the undeservedWith the dark and gentle kiss
From the mouth of blinding bliss
I've made my peace with all of thisBut I'm broken, yes I'm broken by you
By the bend and sway of you
Yes I'm broken, yes I'm broken by you
By the give and the take of youFine with the birthing of malice
Fine with degeneration
Fine with the careless call
Of stranger's reserveWith the dark and gentle kiss
From the mouth of blinding bliss
I've made my peace with all of thisBut I'm broken, yes I'm broken by you
By the bend and sway of you
Yes I'm broken, yes I'm broken by you
By the give and the take of youBroken by holding on
Broken by letting go
Broken by walking the line that bendsWith a dark and gentle kiss
From the mouth of blinding bliss
I made my peace with all of thisBut I'm broken, yes I'm broken by you
By the bend and the sway of you
Yes I'm broken, yes I'm broken by you
By the give and the take of youYes I'm broken, broken
Broken, yes I'm broken
Yes I'm broken, yes I'm broken by you
By the bend and the sway of you

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