

Piece By Piece

Murder By Death

You wouldn't believe all the things that I've done
You just can't see 'cause you're young
I've paid my dues and I had my fun
You'll have yours too, son, you'll have yours too, son
You wouldn't believe how fast they can take it away
You're walking 'round free and in chains the next day
Time has a way of breaking you down
Piece by piece from your tooth to your claw
Oh, in time, my son, yeah 'cause you're still young
You wouldn't believe all the things that I've seen
The girls I have known and places I've been
I've stood at Pompeii, prayed to stones in Delhi
But you don't see shit when you look at me
I've watched the smoke rise from a prince's pyre
It don't look much different from a beggar's fire
Yeah, I know, I know you don't think much of me
But in time you'll see
Oh, in time, my son, yeah, 'cause you're still young
Don't do what I've done, oh, when I was young
I've got some wisdom from the time that I've done
Yeah, yeah, yeah, but you're still young

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