

Fragments

Workbench

Strung out eyes as cold as worship
Two minutes silence in a century of screams
Tiny massive hands, emphatic lonely soul
Skin against skin and blood against blood
This is the place where peace exists
This is the place where my mind resists
The fragments fail to hold me
The fragments fail to hold me
The fragments fail to hold me
The fragments fail to hold me
When there's time, I'll read your words
There's no point disguising, you're the one who's hurt
Laid bloody and bare to see

The effects will fail to desert me
This is the place where peace exists
Well, this is the place where my mind resists
The fragments fail to hold me
The fragments fail to hold me
The fragments fail to hold me
The fragments fail to hold me
This is the place where my mind resists
The fragments fail to hold me
The fragments fail to hold me
The fragments fail to hold me
The fragments fail to hold me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>