Pieces

Dark New Day

(Make me) Into the one you want, into the one you need you bend and (Break me) You watch me separate myself from who I really am To fit into your plan You're cutting me in two, ripping me in three You're killing with those words you say to me You're cutting me in two, ripping me in three How many pieces can you take from me? Take from me (Take take take take it) Whatever's left is only following routine and (Fake it) And give in to the thoughts that being bought is what I am To fit into your plan You're cutting me in two, ripping me in three You're killing with those words you say to me You're cutting me in two, ripping me in three How many pieces can you take from me? The wheels they turn for you, a deity for two Holding on it's true, won't bring it back again The way you look my friend, it's closer to the end I'm holding out a hand, to bring it back again You cut me up again, cut me down You cut me up again, cut me down You cut me down You're cutting me in two ripping me in three You're killing with those words you say to me You're cutting me in two ripping me in three How many pieces can you take from me? How many pieces can you take from me? How many pieces can you take from me?

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