

# Pieces

## Static-X

I found a piece of what I want to find  
I got a taste of what's on the outside  
I feel it pounding, I feel it bending  
I feel it breaking, breaking me inside I got not yet  
Smash my fucking fist  
My frustration My body, my mind, my soul and my life  
So far, so near, so hard, so clear  
My body, my mind, my soul and my life  
Too far to go, too high, too low Killing me inside, take a drink forget  
Chemical passion, drowning my defect  
I feel it pounding, I feel it bending  
I feel it breaking, all that is perfect I got not yet  
Smash my fucking fist  
My frustration My body, my mind, my soul and my life  
So far, so near, so hard, so clear  
My body, my mind, my soul and my life  
Too far to go, too high, too low Frustrated, frustrated  
Frustrated, frustrated  
Frustrated, frustrated  
Frustrated, frustrated now My body, my mind, my soul and my life  
So far, so near, so hard, so clear  
My body, my mind, my soul and my life  
Too far to go, too high, too low My body, my mind, my soul and my life  
My body, my mind, my soul and my life Frustrated, frustrated  
Frustrated, frustrated  
Frustrated, frustrated  
Frustrated, frustrated now

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