

# Drawn and Quartered

## D.R.I.

Come apart under stress  
Opened up, I won't confess  
Pulled apart, they're four of me  
Opened up, an oddity  
Changing with the times  
Like rolling with the punches  
Basing my decisions  
On theories and hunches  
All I ever wanted to do  
Was move forward  
Being pulled  
Four directions at once  
Drawn and quartered  
Come apart at the seams  
Opened up for all to see  
Coming apart, but I don't cry  
Opened up, but I won't bleed  
I won't, I won't bleed for  
I won't, I won't bleed for you  
I won't let you see  
What's really inside me  
Hidden somewhere in between  
Buried beneath the skin and bone  
Away from the smiles which are lies  
Ripped apart, I just laugh  
Opened up, can't help but laugh  
Torn open, an open book  
Opened up, please don't look  
I won't let you see  
What's really inside me  
Hidden somewhere in between  
Buried beneath the skin and bone  
Away from the smiles which are lies  
Please don't, please don't look at  
Please don't, please don't look at me[Lyrics: brecht]

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