Broken Glass

Three Days Grace

All we are is broken glass
Thrown to the floor, we were never meant to last
And all we are, are empty shells
Try to pick us up, you?re gonna cut yourself
We march the streets at night
Looking for a thrill, looking for a fight
It was the first day of the rest of our lives
We were fast, never gonna die
Ridin? up the highway 45
We didn?t know we couldn?t go on forever
All we are is broken glass
Thrown to the floor, we were never meant to last
And all we are, are empty shells
Try to pick us up, you?re gonna cut yourself
We fought to rule the world
Not knowing just how fragile we really were
Like it was the first day of the rest of our lives

Then the bricks began to fall
And we could see the cracks along the wall
We didn?t know it couldn?t go on forever
All we are is broken glass
Thrown to the floor, we were never meant to last
And all we are, are empty shells
Try to pick us up, you?re gonna cut yourself
We believed that we could go on forever
We believed that we could go on forever
Forever
All we are is broken glass
Thrown to the floor, we were never meant to last
And all we are, are empty shells
Try to pick us up, you?re gonna cut yourself
Cut yourself
You?re gonna cut yourself
You?re gonna cut yourself

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