

# A Piece Of Mind

## Finch

Treacherous hold on me  
With daggers for teeth  
A pound of flesh for regret  
Tied to a marionette  
Limp around my neck  
Who knows which way to go?  
Charcoal burnt sunrise  
Sent by the river to tell me lies  
Cold shades of sanity  
Are bleeding over  
I broke apart the disguise  
The demon lives in the eyes  
And underneath your breath  
Softly spoken death  
Hate that it tastes this way  
Medicine gets so stale  
Cut from a piece of mind  
Then will you listen? I'm only me  
This man is using his mind as a weapon

And woe betide the creature  
Who steps into his garden  
Let's see if I can't get it on me  
Let's see if I can't get him all over my hands  
He's had another attack  
There's nothing bringing me back  
Sailor says full mast  
Following the sun  
Hate that it tastes this way  
Medicine gets so stale  
Cut from a piece of mind  
Then will you listen? I'm only me  
Cut from a piece of mind  
Then will you listen?  
Cut from a piece of mind  
Then will you listen?  
Where are you?  
Where are you?

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