Broken Pieces

Apocalyptica

Too late, this is not the answer
I need to pack in
I can't pull your heart together with just my voice alone
A thousand shards of glass I came to meet you in
You cut the peace out of meAnd as you ripped it all apart,
That's when I turned to watch you
And as the light went on you went dark
I saw you turn to shadow
If you would salvage some part of you that once new love
But I'm loosing this
And I'm loosing youAnd oh I've gotta turn and run
The places that you never see
Oh I've gotta save my blood
From all you've broken
And pack up these pieces of meIt's too late now to stop the process
This was your choice you let it in
This double life you lead is eating you up from within
A thousand shards of glass you pushed beneath my skin
And left me lying here to bleedAnd as you showed my your scars
I only held you closer
But as the light in you went dark I saw you turn over
I wanted always to be there for you and close to you
But I'm loosing this
And I'm loosing youAnd oh I've gotta turn and run
The places that you never see
Oh I've gotta save my blood
From all you've broken
And pack up these pieces of meThese broken pieces
Pack up these pieces of me
These broken pieces
Pack up these piecesMaybe without me
You'll return to all the beauty I once knew
But if I stay I know
We will both be grabbed by your ?And oh I've gotta turn and run
From the faces that you never see
Oh I've gotta save my blood
From all you've broken
Pack up these pieces of meThese broken pieces of me
Pack up these pieces of me

These broken pieces of me
Pack up these pieces of me

Songwriters
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