Made to Be Broken

Good Riddance

I spilled a drop of blood and drenched my soul
I pulled my skin through the wire
Spat out the broken prose
And when the curtain close
I'll be behind you with a knife at your backAnd I'll fight your hate
With whats in my head
And whats inside my heart
I'll never relate to the things that you've saidJust stopped to fantasize
About the bluest eyes
And a certain smile
That'll rip your soul to peices
Come quick and cauterize this wide open wound
Then give me something for the bleedingAnd I'll fight this fate
With whats in my head
And whats inside my heart
I'll never relate to things that you saidI wont shut my eyes till it all just goes away
And I dont know I can make it through another dayWhen it started it was just a little lie
We kept that burning questions
Deep, deep down inside
Now we're older and our time is running down
Can we still make it right
Somehow the second time aroundWe dont believe the lies that they've told us
Yea the second time around
Returning to the scence of the crime yeah
Just for one more time aroundSkipped over and chastised
'Cause we're never just like you
Misunderstood right from the start
Wore all your cheap abuse like battle scars
Like men from mars to you
And now you're terrified
When you see what we've become

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