

# 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 back And 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 said Just 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 bleeding And I'll fight this fate  
With whats in my head  
And whats inside my heart  
I'll never relate to things that you said I wont shut my eyes till it all just goes away  
And I dont know I can make it through another day When 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 around We 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 around Skipped 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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