

# Broke Love

## Hotel Books

We'll make loneliness into love when we're bored  
And find the right emotional principle to cut like a sword  
Over the words of a past me whispering  
Love was the destination but we would settle for some sympathy  
Turning myself into my own lord and then finding my own spinal chord  
It's finally safe to throw our bones back into the sea  
So we can forget what it means to have bodies  
When pursuing sanity just feels like some sort of couples therapy  
For these dual personalities bleeding into my psyche  
Just questioning the answers I give to those I see  
And I was taught to never let someone take parts away from who I am  
But there are parts that sometimes make me wanna hurt myself  
So what am I supposed to do with them?  
Your heart is on fire when you water down your words  
You started much higher before you found the lord  
And you justify the way you hate yourself with forgiveness  
Objects of obsession in constant repetition  
This cycle where we try to find reasons that we're living  
I'm a product of the products I let into my heart before I loved you  
Ashes look the same whether they are your lover or an object that you would rather face than dealing with your pain  
Or the emotional strain that comes with tearing open the seams  
Passionately neglecting anything but the emotional string  
We transform from being two souls searching for love in a bad dream to just two strangers with shared memories  
And sometimes I found stability while you kissed your soul goodbye  
I know a song won't do justice but it's all I have so I'll try  
Your heart is on fire when you water down your words  
You started much higher before you found the lord  
And you justify the way you hate yourself with forgiveness  
Objects of obsession in constant repetition  
This cycle where we try to find reasons that we're living  
I'm a product of the products I let into my heart before I loved you  
Take two years from my life and a couple from each friend  
We'll collect another thirty years and bring you back from the dead  
Take two years from my life and a couple from each friend  
We'll collect another thirty years and bring you back from the dead  
Take two years from my life and a couple from each friend  
We'll bring you back from the dead, you could see me again  
You could see me againAnd since you left you hardly ever come up

And I'll tell you there's a part that I will never give up

You tell yourself now that I could never find out

Why you never found me when love was such a vacant dream we'd scream

Never let someone take parts away from who I am

But there are parts that sometimes make me wanna hurt myself

So what am I supposed to do with them?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>