Shattered Pieces

Otep

This is how the world died
And this is how the world died
I can hear you judging me
I'll hear your confession
I found the best piece of me
Kneel down
Alone shivering in the dark
Place your face between my thighs
Three centimeters tall
And talk to God
Eating it's heart
But you will not feast on me today
This is how the world died
Who will slay this thing?
I forgive you
Who will play the butcher and
End my suffering?
I forgive you
I fucked the minds of the masses
With the fingers of liberty
This is not a threat
This is not a threat
I'm not perfect
I'm not a beauty queen
I'm just me, I'm just me
We are all prisoners here
All the shapes and sizes
All the shapes and sizes
Forever
Chasing the sun
I'm proud of me
She bites her trembling mind
It began as all tragedies do
Forgive me, forgive me

With pain and deception
If you'll be the paper I'll be the pen
This is it
I've tasted hell and it tastes just like you

My final plea
No one is coming to save me
No one is going to change things
The answers will not drop from the sky
I will not one day wake with a different disguise
No, no
The only solution is revolution
Art is war
Fight, fight
The odds were always against me
Lose weight, clearly think
I exist, I am broken
I exist, I am broken
If God is my father
Then I am an orphan
I am broken, I am not a mistake
Not a mistake
My ancestry is a ghost story
I'm a prophecy
My love life is a crime scene
I'm an omen
My self-esteem is a
String of unsolved murders
The radio is brain washing me
Filling my head with these self-conspiracies
I am an emotional nightmare
I can't hide the pain inside
Builder of my own mythology
Just tell me, you're listening

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