

# 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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