

Broken Record

Call Me No One

Free
Somebody says
I Guess now I'm free
To say what I feel
And crush you with words
That tell you your wrong
For all That you've done
The harder we fall
The less we all learn

Now hang on and listen you broken record
No I won't stay long so keep it all to yourself

Praise
Keeps you so tall
I give you some time
Your wasting it all
Fighting for space
And looking for ways
To spread yourself thin
The more I stay here
The less you fit in

Now hang on and listen you broken record
No I won't stay long so keep it all to yourself

When all the conflict ends
The life of us depends
On whether time can clear our way