

On Broken Glass

Chimaira

It's just another sleepless night, the hunt is on
Looking for anything to fill the void
Make me feel alive
Take me back to paradise
'Cause I'm walking on broken glass
I should know good things never fucking last
The reflections of a shattered past
They keep me walking on, walking on broken glass
A thousand eyes focus, here is your God
Which one will sacrifice their innocent?
Tonight don't think twice
Take me back to paradise
'Cause I'm walking on broken glass
I should know good things never fucking last
The reflections of a shattered past
They keep me walking on, walking on broken glass
The nameless walking with their guide
For a chance to meet their God
And it just won't stop
Can't describe this satisfaction
Can't control the chain reaction
I employ you to fulfill this greed
Insensitive on flesh I feed
Welcome to my hell
Make me feel alive
Take me back to paradise
'Cause I'm walking on broken glass
I should know good things never fucking last
The reflections of a shattered past
They keep me walking on, walking on broken
Walking on broken glass