

Broken Soul

Texas in July

I see the anguish in your eyes
Because pain has a reflection
Shatter the glass and piece together
A new story with imperfections
I promise not to judge your worth,
I see no price but I'm finding value
Someone with so much to give
But being free has become taboo
Linger on broken soul
Swallowed up in this hole
Virtues that remain intact,
Refuse to walk down your own path
Another day, another victim takes its toll
Searching for comfort
Where there is none
Who do you answer to?
Who do you answer to?
What do you have to hide?
What do you have to hide?
Stand up for yourself, the torture and suffering
What do you have to hide?
And everyday it haunts you with the flashbacks of the past
And I know these thoughts are just memories you wish you didn't
have
There is more to this life than being a shadow
There is more you have yet to be told, so seek the depths of yo
ur soul.
Hold on tight, 'till it burns your hands
Hold on tight, try to understand
I promise not to judge your worth,
I see no price but I'm finding value
Someone with so much to give
But being free has become taboo
Linger on broken soul
Swallowed up in this hole
Virtues that remain intact,
Refuse to walk down your own path
Another day, another victim takes its toll
What do you have to hide?
What do you have to hide?