# Broken

**UNKLE**

Dead state I can feel the weight
Light streaming in through the open grate
Tooth red score tearing up the floor
Out in the alley with the trigger draw

Numb hands I can see the strand
Hold it together with a severed band
Three lost years I've been crying here
I'm over, I'm over, I'm over, I'm broken

Strung out on the wings of the dawn
Hole in the back, soul in the storm
Torn down through the cracks in the dark
We're miles adrift, we're inches apart

I'm hit I can feel the grit
Sat in the asher on the beaten brick
Tooth red main running through the vein
Out in the center with a mirrored cane

Numb feet I can hear you speak
Hold it together with a severed streak
Three long years I've been crying here
I'm over, I'm over, I'm over, I'm broken

Strung out on the wings of the dawn
Hole in the back, soul in the storm
Torn down through the cracks in the dark
We're miles adrift, we're inches apart

Stood up on the side of the earth
Thrown back to the track to the dirt
Tooth red, lose an hour a day
We're miles adrift, we're inches away

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Hole in the back, soul in the storm
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Hold it together, with a severed band
Can't feel the blood