

Broken Night

By Annakin

I sat in the darkness for hours
Under a broken light a broken night
I made a bad choice oh I made it twice
At the wrong time at a high price
Forever and as long as you live
You will be mistaken to believe
That it's always better to take more than you give
That it's better to take more than you give

How could you take it away from me
How dare you tear it apart
You made me die a little
From the start

I was given incorrect directions
By a man who couldn't see
I cannot trust his own reflection
I tried to make odd ends meet
Detached you are from your wicked words
They are all running untamed
To these letters in the dirt that mean nothing
And nothing stays the same

How could you take it away from me
How dare you tear it apart
You made me die a little
From the start

How can I make it alright
With no device to mend the night
How do you make it alright
With no device to mend the night
How can I make it alright
With no device to mend the night