

Buddahead, Broken

Lately I've been staring out to space,
Forgetting time and how to spend my days.
It's the shape of things you left behind.
You disturbed my mind and now I'm less inclined
To find away out.
I find it's a waste of time.

I'm spinning around a big mistake,
I'm pointing the blame at your name
I'm broken
You have made me broken.

Lately I've been feeling no regrets.
Forgetting how you got so in my head.
Everything that I thought was real has faded and I feel
There is no way to heal.
There is no way out.
I find it's a waste of time.

I'm spinning around a big mistake,
I'm pointing the blame at your name
I'm broken
You have made me broken.

Wake up time and your not mine.
Everything you leave behind, every pillow talk, was fake.
My mistake.
I gotta keep my back straight.
Wake up time and I'm not fine.
Everything you left behind,
All the pillow talk was fake.
My mistake.
I gotta keep my back straight.

I'm spinning around a big mistake,
I'm pointing the blame at your name
I'm broken
You have made me broken.

Tell me, "Am I broken?"