

Linkin Park, Broken glass

Every day I wake up
The sun rains down on me
But this one seems so different
It's black as day instead

Yeah!
Broken glass
In time I'll pass, from here I swear I'm scared
Broken glass
And blood red snow, escapes from quicksand never lasting

I must have done something wrong again
Face the walls and hold him in
It's not how life's supposed to be
I've cried as many years as me

Yeah!
Broken glass
And blood red snow, my finger tips are scrapped
Broken glass
In time I'll pass, escapes from quicksand never lasting...

Yeah!
Broken glass
In time I'll pass, from here I swear I hate
Broken glass
I'm running fast, no more bruised I can't look back, I hated
Yeah, yeah...