

TOLA, Recycled/Fragile

I lose my temper from time to time
My veins cut open and i bleed inside
My arms are lifted up there high in the sky
I walk on broken glass and you wonder why

Forget about your morals
There's no such thing
I revealed myself to you
And you walked away from me

Forget about what i said
I doesn't mean a thing
I gave myself to you
And you walked away from me