

# Pieces of What

## MGMT

When the world has turned  
Paralyzed and wrong  
Cold blooded claws  
Never offered anything at all  
Past the point of love  
Shattered and untied  
Waiting to pick up the pieces  
That make it all alright But pieces of what  
Pieces of what  
Pieces of what  
Doesn't matter any more  
Moonlight on my floor  
Shining through the roof  
They got the city surrounded  
As if I needed proof  
I forgot my fear  
Feelings on the rise  
Buried by all of the pieces  
Falling from the sky But pieces of what  
Pieces of what  
Pieces of what  
We used to call home  
Pieces of what  
We used to call home  
Lay my dragon's teeth  
And shallow water still  
At the Belgian gates  
I waited for my meal

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>