

# Broken Glass

## Buckcherry

Murder books and the face in my nightmares  
Blood and tears and the enemy's right here  
Sickened, broken, blood shed, murder your children  
Torture, treason, never falling out  
Standing on broken glass!  
Standing on broken glass!  
Standing on broken glass!  
Standing on broken...Sleep my angel, life has slowly slipped away!  
Killing fields and I'm starting to miss you  
Pornograph's all I got for a bedroom  
Sickened, broken, blood shed, murder your children  
Torture, treason, never falling out  
Standing on broken glass!  
Standing on broken glass!  
Standing on broken glass!  
Standing on broken...Sleep my angel, life has slowly slipped away!  
(Standing on broken glass, standing on broken...)  
Life's so fragile; revolution taking place!Bullet shells and famine and stab wounds  
I wish I could do more than write you  
I'm so sickened, broken, blood shed, murder your children  
Torture, treason, never falling out  
Standing on broken glass!  
Standing on broken glass!  
Standing on broken glass!  
Standing on broken...  
Sleep my angel, life has slowly slipped away!  
(Standing on broken glass, standing on broken...)  
Life's so fragile; revolution taking place!  
(Standing on broken glass, standing on broken...)  
Sleep my angel, life has slowly slipped away!  
Broken glass!

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