

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/>