

# Puzzle Pieces

## Saint Motel

I g-g-g-gotta say Honestly  
When you look at me  
It's like a gun goes off  
Deep inside of me  
I can hardly move  
I can barely breathe  
Near your features The t-t-t-tadada-trouble is  
It's just so obvious  
I still see all the lines  
Of surgery remnants  
Where you cut away  
left your flaws behind  
In the ether  
F-f-f-face of puzzle pieces  
That don't fit together  
Puzzle Pieces  
That don't fit together It's never right  
But you just can't move on  
You can't decide  
Take away or put on  
Your design  
But you won't stop working  
A masterpiece  
In the flesh It's  
Your  
Puzzle  
It's your puzzle  
It's yours  
The d-d-d-d-dada-octor's hands  
Carry out the plans  
To take you all apart  
And put you back again  
Your face is canvas  
And your own body serves  
As your easle It's just, It's just  
It's just so hard to quit  
When you're hooked on it  
You're just a junkie craving  
One more plastic fix  
Keep you up to date  
With all the latest trends  
Of the seasons F-f-f-face of puzzle pieces

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But you just can't move on  
You can't decide  
Take away or put on  
Your design  
But you won't stop working  
A masterpiece  
In the fleshIt's your puzzleIt's your puzzleIt's yours

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