

# Broken Glass

## Three Days Grace

All we are is  
Broken Glass  
Thrown to the floor,  
We were never meant to last And all we are,  
Are empty shells  
Try to pick us up,  
You're gonna cut yourself  
We march the streets at night  
Looking for a thrill, Looking for a fight  
It was the first day of  
The rest of our lives  
We were fast,  
Never gonna die  
Ridin' up the highway 45  
We didn't know  
We couldn't go on forever  
All we are is  
Broken Glass Thrown to the floor,  
We were never meant to last  
And all we are,  
Are empty shells Try to pick us up,  
You're gonna cut yourself  
We fought to rule the world I know it just how fragile we really were  
Like it was the first day of  
The rest of our lives  
Then the bricks began to fall  
And we can see the cracks along the wall  
We didn't know  
It couldn't go on forever  
All we are is  
Broken Glass  
Thrown to the floor,  
We were never meant to last  
And all we are,  
Are empty shells  
Try to pick us up,  
You're gonna cut yourself  
We believed that  
We could go on forever  
We believed that  
We could go on forever  
Forever

All we are is  
Broken Glass  
Thrown to the floor,  
We were never meant to last  
And all we are,  
Are empty shells  
Try to pick us up,  
You're gonna cut yourself  
Cut yourself  
You're gonna  
Cut yourself  
You're gonna  
Cut yourself

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>