Shattered, Scattered, Bruised, and Battered

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Shattered, Scattered, Bruised, and Battered Life is cruel,
   Time’s a thief
Love’s a girl/guy
   You just can’t keep
We learn to trust
   And grow attached
Then it goes up
   Like gas and match
Some say it’s jaded
   That we’re depressed
But they’re the ones
   Who say they’re stressed
The universe
   Does not choose
Who will win
   And who will loose
We all love
   We all cry
We will age
   And some day die
We are shattered
Pieces scattered
Hearts are bruised
And bodies battered
There’s nothing bad
With feeling wrong
Time will pass
   And move along
We’ll all suffer
   Cause we are man
All too often
   At each other’s hand
The tears we cry
   Will burn our flesh
Our lungs will
   Burn inside our chest
And though we know
   They might be right
When people help
   We tend to fight
There’s nothing wrong
   With how we feel
There’s no one way
   For us to heal
Nothing’s fair
   In love or life
What brings us joy
   Will bring us strife
Cause we are shattered
   Our pieces scattered
Our hearts are bruised
    And bodies battered
Love’s a burden
    That we carry
It brings us peace
    But feeds our furry
There’s nothing
    To be done or fixed
Cause life is love
    And love’s a bitch
So let it come
    And come what may
Each new scar’s
    A brand new day
I’d never change
    The things I’ve done
Cause every day’s
    A battle won
I’ll life my head
    And raise this voice
For every love
    There was no choice
The world is full
    Of things to hate
But loving you
Was no mistake
So yes we hurt
    And yes we cry
But we are here
    And will not lie
I may not know
    And never will
Why there’s a
    Whole I cannot fill
For as I grow
    The more I want
The love that others
    Like to flaunt
So yeah we’re broken
    And we’re chokin’
On these words
    That are unspoken
Cause we’re shattered
    Bruised and battered
And our pieces
    Now are scattered
So don’t blame us
    And don’t hate us
Cause there’s
    Nothing that can save us
The world is shattered

   We are scattered

Love is bruised

   And all are battered.