Corrosion Of Conformity, Broken Man

Deep in the soul of a man whos seen it all- he stands alone with borrowed t i m

Standing with t wo nothings new but they look at you with broken backs and Bleeding minds

And tell you they know even though you fall behind

You, Il be the one who walks the line-standing tall*-

Theyre so fragile, but they always find you when you hide...

Cause your a broken man in a broken land

And dont they wish they were blessed like you.

The struggle in side of your mind is a waste of time*-purest thoughts evaporate Dark clo8ds reveal how you feel in your idle time - your own tail becomes the Bait

You dont even know even though your blood flows,

Destroy yourself, your the one you hate - standing tall*-

Theyere so fragile, but they always catch you when your late...

Cause your a broken man in a broken land,

And dont they wish they were blessed like you.

Standing tall they look so small with your world upon* their shoulders,

But a broke n man on broken land looks far beyond his brothers...

Break for the sun your the one, the chosen one, your time is up your time is due Craked like a w hip from the hand of a broken man* to find out that he,s just Like you

But you've seen it all in your mind, youve seeen it all you built it up & map; they Made it fall

Because your killing yourself-your so fragile, but they cannot crush you if you Dont crawl..

No i'm a broken man in a broken land

Now im a broken man in a broken land...

And dont they wish they were blessed like you

And dont they wish they were blessed like you

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And don't theywish they were blessed like you

Adn dont they wish they were blessed like you

Dont they wisht they were

Blessed \$\$.