

# Fear Factory, Body Hammer (Colin Richardson M

I clench my teeth and realize  
My world is so near its demise  
A dying sun in a poisonous sky  
Stinging my eyes  
Burning with contempt and conflict

As of now  
I am a tool  
Of severe impact

I clench my fist and visualize  
The blood that is spilled is our own  
I open wide my bloodshot eyes  
Count the dead  
A result of disfunction

[Chorus:]  
As of now  
I am a tool  
Of severe impact  
Hammer down  
Cause and effect  
And create a new world

Pound, drive, swing, strike  
Break down, smash down  
Pound and drive, swing and strike  
Break it down  
I am a tool

[Repeat chorus (X2)]

I am a tool...  
I am a tool to break down  
Break it down and smash it all away