

# Henry Rollins, Just Like You

I am the man from a human choke hold  
I am the product of your restraint  
I watched the years pass by me  
Never once did I complain  
Never once did I say no  
Now I watch myself explode  
My body is scarred by age  
Now you get to taste my rage  
From the wreckage of humiliation  
I got my self respect  
I pulled myself together  
What the hell did you expect  
You should see the pain I go through  
When I see myself I see you  
Everything that you did I do  
When I see myself I see you  
Rage  
I'm just like you  
My flesh isn't my flesh  
My blood isn't my blood