

Machine Head, Ten Ton Hammer (Live Version)

We are the thing that makes them sick
We'll be the blame that gets placed quick
Detect the crack within their lie (their lie)

We'll be the wrath of their disdain
We'll be the fear in them engrained
Become the facts that they deny (deny)

I don't feel this pain is real
I hate deep down inside
And like broken glass they'll shatter
With bloody fists you'll batter
Like a ten ton hammer, son

We'll be the trembling in your breath
Trickle of blood upon your flesh
You'd love to watch us take the fall - FALL!

We'll be the thing that they despise
'Cause we're the path to all their demise
And we will be there standing tall - TALL!

I don't feel this pain is real
I hate deep down inside
And like broken glass they'll shatter
With bloody fists you'll batter
Like a ten ton hammer, son

I can't stand or take another day my friend
They could learn a thing or two
I can't stand or take another day my friend
You could use a drink or two

I don't feel this pain is real
I hate deep down inside...

I don't feel this pain is real
I hate deep down inside
And like broken glass they'll shatter
With bloody fists you'll batter
Like a ten ton hammer, son