

Machine Head, The Blood, The Sweat, The Tears

Oh yes i walk the path, that righteous
Many men have walked before
And this pain"s held
A broken shell
Straight shackled onto the floor

So welcome to the world
That i lived in
Puking up bile and hate
My world has turned
To false inclusion
Sickening broken state

But then I'll see
There's a thing in me
That make you want it
More than you

But i deny all this
Cause pain was my bliss
Get wasted on self destruct

Just hold on to the edge

It's all about
The blood, the sweat, the tears
Attribute to the strength
Built through the years

[2X]

Yes i walk the path
That gives me
Confidence strong and pure
Now i realize
That freedom rises
From confronting the source

I built these walls around me
And i can break them all away
I'll focus all the strength i call
Into unstoppable energy

So hold on to the edge

It's all about
The blood, the sweat, the tears
Attribute to the strength
Built through the years

[2X]

Hold on
I'm not falling
Not falling down again

It's all about
The blood, the sweat, the tears
Attribute to the strength
Built through the years

Believe me that
Time will sear the wound
Time will sear the wound

Time will seal the wound