

Abney Park, Twisted & Broken

From my fathers seed, from my mothers womb
From my families mold, from a broken tomb

If I am the assembled, from the sins of my father
And if I am created, by the actions of my mother
If I was brought to being, by a broken machine
How could I come to be sane

Twisted and broken, some of the parts are missing
But I was left alive
My creators fought, I was unfinished
And I was left behind

These are my own sins
This is my own life
These are those I love
This, my only wife

If I was created by a brocken machine
Then I must be reinvented
Create my own machine

Twisted and broken, some of the parts are missing
But I was left alive
My creators fought, I was unfinished
And I was left behind