

# Machine Head, Who We Are

This is who we are  
This is what I am  
We have nowhere else to go  
Divided we will stand

We are the ugly  
Beaten and torn  
Brooding with power and ready for more  
We are the hungry  
Sick of this world  
Of robbers  
Of thieving  
Of vultures unfurled

We have been left on our own  
Be all the lost longing for home  
We are the unwanted lives  
Strung out and angry the deprived

We are the young  
And young at heart  
The strong and the brave that are destined to start  
We are the change  
The world needs to see  
Look in our eyes and see our belief

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We are the broken  
Meant to be left  
Damaged and headless like dolls in a chest  
We are the future  
Seeds that you've sown  
In dirt that won't ever grow turns now to stone

We have been hung out to dry  
We are the drunken  
We are the high  
We despise this human race  
Look in our eyes and sell your disgrace

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Dream

Into glory we will ride  
Be unbridled in determination  
Burn the seasons  
Into glory we will ride  
Be unbridled in determination  
Burn the seasons

We are the savage  
Meant to be brought to justice  
To be thrown in jail and left to rot  
We are the other American dream  
Whose characters fight for their lives  
And they scream

We have been left disavowed  
Those of the black  
Not of the shroud  
We won't hear religious lies  
Their God has left us to die

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