

Head Machine

"The Blood the Sweat the Tears"

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Yes I've walked the path thats righteous

Many men have walked before

Yeah this pain cell, the broken shell

Scraped, shackled onto the floor

So welcome to the world that I lived in

Puking out violent hate

My world entered a false recluse

Sickening from disease

But then I see

This thing in me

Make me want it more than you

But I deny your flesh

Cause pain's my wish

Racing on self destruct

So hold on to the end...

Its all about the blood, the sweat, the tears

A tribute to the strength built through the years

Oh yes I've walked the path that

gives me confidence strong and pure

Now I realized that freedom rises

from confronting the source

I built these walls around me
And I can't break them all away
And I focus on the strength I call
Insufferable and insane
So hold on to the end...
Its all about the blood, the sweat, the tears
A tribute to the strength built through the years
A tribute to soul...
Take this
Focus
Madness
To take...
...hold...on...on...on...
hold on.. falling.. please let go..
hold on.. i'm falling... i'm falling down again...
Its all about the blood, the sweat, the tears
Attribute to the strength built through the years
A tribute cos time will set 'em off
Cos time will set 'em off

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