Tom Morello "Save The Hammer For The Man"

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"I hurt the gentlest souls, I robbed my wife and son I turned my back on troubles, troubles I'd begun I cut a swath of pain and loss in the hallways of my home

In the guiet of my room I know the things I've done

Save the hammer for the man, save the hammer for the man

It's the calling of the wretched It's the rising of the damned Save the hammer for the man

I was driven from the city, in the wilderness I stand In the cleansing rain in silence, I made my battle plan Alone I marched towards freedom, leaving footprints across the land

With the vow that's left unspoken, save the hammer for the man

Save the hammer for the man, save the hammer for the man

You're never too far down the wrong road To turn back and change your plan Save the hammer for the man

I leaned against the hot and bothered wind beneath a hateful rain

Politics, apocalypse start to look the same For the pasts of my redemption will mean the end of many things

The ransom for my soul the blood of generals and kings

Save the hammer for the man, save the hammer for the man

I sinned and I have suffered And it feels good in my hands Save the hammer for the man

I was driven from the city, in the wilderness I stand In the cleansing rain in silence, I made my battle plan I will whisper words of freedom, I will swing hard as I can

Lord knows the time has come and save the hammer for the man

Save the hammer for the man, save the hammer for the man If the fire's hot enough Iron and steel will bend Save the hammer for the man

Oh, save the hammer for the man
Gotta save the hammer for the man
I will whisper words of freedom, I'll swing hard as I can
Save the hammer for the man, for the man

I will whisper words of freedom I'll swing hard as I can."

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