

Twisted & Broken

Abney Park

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.