

## 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.