

Brain Damage

I Am Empire

Blind they pull us to the cliffs
Watch yourself they're just sent to kill
Are we afraid of falling short
It's misdirection I've seen

We are the sons and daughters of broken homes
Kings of great peace couldn't compare to us
Because we are the light wherever darkness breeds
And we will never bow to them

Coy, they tricked the best of us
A preacher smile behind a pulpit of blame (oh oh)
Are you a slave to brain damage
Let's fight the monsters we feed

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