

# Bruised & Broken

I the Breather

I built these roads  
To find a new hope  
A real home  
I've been choked  
I've felt the weight of a thousand thorns  
To hit this stage when I want nothing more

I built these walls  
To home the family of the broke and burned  
We fell with the things we couldn't see  
He picked us back up with his hands that bleed  
I know it's hard  
I know this pain...  
When the ones you love kick you to the streets

We are the bruised and broken  
And we refuse to be like you  
We are the bruised and broken  
And we refuse to be like you  
We are the ones who are bruised and broken  
We all refuse to be like you  
Just open your eyes  
There is not much to see  
This world is full of hate  
And it's the love we need  
We won't run  
This is our destiny  
This is our destiny

God!  
Won't you please help them?  
Why won't you please help them?  
Why won't you please fix this?  
Please help them!  
Why won't you please help them?  
Why won't you please fix this?

We are the bruised and broken  
And we refuse to be like you  
We are the bruised and broken  
And we refuse to be like you  
We are the ones who are bruised and broken  
We all refuse to be like you

Oh I can't seem to shake this sight (shake this sight)  
The sky it burned  
And it rained of ashes  
We are the bruised and broken  
We are the bruised and broken  
We are the bruised and broken  
And we refuse to be like you