

## Ten Ton Hammer

Machine Head

I am the thing that makes you sick  
I am the blame that gets placed quick  
detect the crack within your lie  
I'll be the wrath of your disdain  
I'll be the fear in you ingrained  
become the facts that you deny

R: I can feel this pain is real  
I hate deep down inside  
and like broken glass you'll shatter  
with bloody fists I'll batter  
like a ten ton hammer son

I'll be the trembling in your breath  
trickle of blood upon your flesh  
you'd love to watch me take the fall  
I'll be the thing that you despise  
cause I'm a be there standing tall

R:

I can't stand or take another day my friend  
you could learn a thing or two

R: