## Vim

## **Machine Head**

Words of the righteous we will not bend The odds keep stacking up against Strengthen our perseverance Break down the cycle of errors past We have to face up to the truth Relinquish every upper roof

Every ounce of strength grasps One solid dream Violent soul will be whole We have to face up to it For every second we're alive Let our light shine

To our grave we must pave A path for us to rise from Power surge kills the urge Life and death collide

Smash all the boundaries that hold us down Hold on to everything that loves
Let go of anything that starves
People with envy will hold us down
Freedom is just a cut away
Nothing can pass our life away

Every ounce of strength grasps One solid dream Violent soul will be whole We have to face up to it For every second of our lives Let our lights shine

To our grave we must pave A path for us to rise from Power surge kills the urge Life and death collide

Oh, we take life's ebb and flow Testament to the things we know With the fight we must roll Strength will follow

Tooth and nail for the ground that we hold Failures from the start but we still grow Heads held high, rally for throne Holding our own
Not just words we'll show you so

I can't remember
These doubts I must dismember
And trust in whole
What we all know

Block out all the hatred That the world spews Heads put to the grindstone