

Broken Bodies

Time Again

I started out on this war that I fight,
Homeless and hungry I walked through the night,
Wandered the streets with nowhere to go
And I walked through this life and I felt so alone,
People would tell me that I am so lost,
But I will never give up no matter the cost,
I will never throw down all of my cards
I will be victorious with all of my scars.

[Chorus:]

I fight this war, but I fight alone.
With broken bodies and broken bones.
I fight disaster, fire and brimstone.
With broken bodies and broken bones.

For so many years people questioned my fate,
They all wrote me off, said I was too late,
Staring up I saw the look in their eyes,
Nothing but hate, wore a smile as disguise,
Do you think I've forgotten where I came from?
Do you think I've forgotten when you called me a bum?
I will forget but I will not let go,
Until the end of time I just want you to know.