

## American Man

Velvet Revolver

Freedom the naked power  
Weakened by the ages  
Raped but not forgotten  
All its supple secrets  
Gods and liberations  
Those that try to use it  
Are those that try to sheath it  
Wide awake

Yes I am the American Man  
Yes I am the American Man  
Yes I am the American Man  
Yes I am the American Man

Free men  
Haunted by the music  
Ghosts of generations  
Beat the drums for freedom  
Those who toiled and suffered  
Now those they try to smother  
Wide awake

Yes I am the American Man  
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Yes I am the American Man  
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Where to begin  
Bred to win  
Where do I go  
The soul worn off my skin  
So I cut out the hole  
In my soul I know is you  
So are we ready  
Ready to lose  
I know  
I feel, feel, feel  
Inside the walls  
Inside the walls  
The iron walls protect the souls  
Of my old boots

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