

## Brain Damage

I Am Empire

Blind they pull us to the cliffs  
Watch yourself they're just sent to kill  
Are we afraid of falling short  
It's misdirection I've seen

We are the sons and daughters of broken homes  
Kings of great peace couldn't compare to us  
Because we are the light wherever darkness breeds  
And we will never bow to them

Coy, they tricked the best of us  
A preacher smile behind a pulpit of blame (oh oh)  
Are you a slave to brain damage  
Let's fight the monsters we feed

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