

Brother

The Expendables

Sitting in my truck
In the lot of restraint
I think I like the picture
But I do not like the paint
Every man seems rich in wealth or wealth in mind
I guess my window's comin'
This is just my space in time
I do not have misfortune
What I made, I made my own
I just want redemption for the things that I owe
I do not have misfortune
What I made, I made my own
I just want redemption for the things that I owe

It's hard to hear you brother
Sometimes I can't relate
And even when were happy
It feels that I'm too late

The Colors do not match
Perspective is all wrong
The frame is just plain ugly
And I feel like movin' on
There is so much hate, pourin' from your eyes
Can you find the strength to forgive for those times?
So here I am your blood, and blood I will remain
I will stand beside even though were not the same
So here I am your blood, and blood I will remain
I will always stand beside you even though were not the same

It's hard to hear you brother
Sometimes I can't relate
And even when were happy
It feels that I'm too late
It's hard to hear you brother
When you sing your broken songs
I'm stuck and feeling helpless
And its been way too long
(Solo)

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