

# 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.