

## Born of a Broken Man

### Rage Against the Machine

My fears hunt me down  
Capturing my memories  
The frontier of loss  
They try to escape across the street where  
Jesus stripped bare  
And raped the spirit he was supposed to nurture  
In the name of my, in the name of my

Born of a broken man  
But not a broken man  
Born of a broken man  
Never a broken man  
Born of a broken man  
Never a broken man

Like autumn leaves  
His sense fell from him  
An empty glass of himself  
Shattered somewhere within  
His thoughts like a hundred moths  
Trapped in a lampshade  
Somewhere within

Their wings banging and burning  
On through endless nights  
Forever awake he lies shaking and starving  
Praying for somebody to turn off the light

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Never a, never a, never a broken man  
Never a, never a, never a broken man  
Never a, never a, never a broken man

Born of a broken man  
Born of a, born of a, born of a broken man  
Never a, never a, never a broken man