For a Brother

Velvet Revolver

Can't rise from the bottom Time flies when ya got it Your time has receded Wasted Could and should have been And didn't

I've given up my hand for a brother Given up a hand for free I've risen and forgiven and I've pardoned But you set yourself free

Nose dive, crash to the bottom Angel, your wing was always broken Fought for rights of the prophets Not for the spirits of your daughters Didn't

I've given up my hand for a brother Given up a hand for free I've risen and forgiven and I've pardoned But you set yourself free

Walk slowly
Seems like time has stopped
Seems like I'm slow dancing
But I'm flying
Where do I go?
The home I know is closed
I'm free, free yeah
I'm free, free, yeah
Free, free, yeah

I've bitten off my hand for a brother Given up a hand for free I've risen and forgiven and I've pardoned But you set yourself free

Bitten off my hand for the stuff And livin' off the shit you steal You perished for religious and forgotten daughters that you couldn't see

Given up my hand (You set yourself free) Given up my hand for free Given up my hand (You set yourself free) But you set yourself free