

The Blood, The Sweat, The Tears

Machine Head

Oh yes I walk the path that righteous
Many men have walked before
And this pain's held
A broken shell
Straight shackled onto the floor So welcome to the world
That I lived in
Puking up bile and hate
My world has turned
To false inclusion
Sickening broken state But then I'd see
There's things in me
That make me want it
More than you
But I deny all this
'Cause pain was my bliss
Get wasted on self-destruct So hold on to the edge It's all about
The blood, the sweat, the tears
Attribute to the strength
Built through the years It's all about
The blood, the sweat, the tears
Attribute to the strength
Built through the years
Attribute to... Oh yes I walk the path
That gives me
Confidence strong and pure
Now I realize
That freedom rises
From confronting the source
I built these walls around me
And I can break them all away
I'll focus all the strength I call
Into unstoppable energy So hold on to the edge It's all about
The blood, the sweat, the tears
Attribute to the strength
Built through the years It's all about
The blood, the sweat, the tears
Attribute to the strength
Built through the years
Attribute to... Hold on
I'm not falling
Please let go Hold on
I'm not falling

Not falling down again It's all about
The blood, the sweat, the tears
Attribute to the strength
Built through the years It's all about
The blood, the sweat, the tears
Attribute to the strength
Built through the years Believe me that
Time will sear the wound
Time will sear the wound
Time will sear the wound

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>