

# Save The Hammer For The Man (feat. Ben Harper)

Tom Morello

"I hurt the gentlest souls, I robbed my wife and son  
I turned my back on troubles, troubles I'd begun  
I cut a swath of pain and loss in the hallways of my home  
In the quiet of my room I know the things I've done  
Save the hammer for the man, save the hammer for the man  
It's the calling of the wretched  
It's the rising of the damned  
Save the hammer for the man  
I was driven from the city, in the wilderness I stand  
In the cleansing rain in silence, I made my battle plan  
Alone I marched towards freedom, leaving footprints across the land  
With the vow that's left unspoken, save the hammer for the man  
Save the hammer for the man, save the hammer  
for the man  
You're never too far down the wrong road  
To turn back and change your plan  
Save the hammer for the man  
I leaned against the hot and bothered wind beneath a hateful rain  
Politics, apocalypse start to look the same  
For the pasts of my redemption will mean the end of many things  
The ransom for my soul the blood of generals and kings  
Save the hammer for the man, save the hammer for the  
man  
I sinned and I have suffered  
And it feels good in my hands  
Save the hammer for the man  
I was driven from the city, in the wilderness I stand  
In the cleansing rain in silence, I made my battle plan  
I will whisper words of freedom, I will swing hard as I can  
Lord knows the time has come and save the hammer for the man  
Save the hammer for the man, save the hammer  
for the man  
If the fire's hot enough  
Iron and steel will bend  
Save the hammer for the man  
Oh, save the hammer for the man  
Gotta save the hammer for the man  
I will whisper words of freedom, I'll swing hard as I can  
Save the hammer for the man, for the man  
I will whisper words of freedom  
I'll swing hard as I can."

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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