

Brotherhood of the Broken

Marlon Roudette

If not me then someone else
Who will feel the pain I felt
I may be an old face from a photograph
You may look at me and laugh
Till its your turn to sing the blues
Knowing what you had to lose
I may be an old fool from her former life
Till you find out what its like
Shell make you feel like youre the centre
Of a place without trace
Of any man whos gone before
Join us now
The brotherhood of the broken
An well be proud to welcome one of ours
Join our chain
Where all the links are broken
I didnt know her that well
I did not know her that well And if not you then someone else
Who will fall like you and meld
And youll be an old foe that she left for him
Occasionally mentioned
Till its his turn an hell relate
To what its like to be replaced
You may be an old fool
From her former days
Till he finds himself erased He may find her in a corner
And provide for her a shoulder
As she cries her tales of you
He doesnt know hes just a ladder
For her to climb up to the rooftops
Where shell find a better view
And hell join us now
The brotherhood of the broken
An well be proud to welcome one of ours
Join our chain
Where all the links are broken He did not know her that well
You did not know her that well
I did not know her that well
We did not know her that well

You may hold her in the winter
And feel like your the only man
Whos ever loved her before

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