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 it?s 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 it?s like
She?ll make you feel like you?re the centre
Of a place without trace
Of any man who?s gone before
Join us now
The brotherhood of the broken
An we?ll be proud to welcome one of ours
Join our chain
Where all the links are broken
I didn?t 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 you?ll be an old foe that she left for him
Occasionally mentioned
Till it?s his turn an he?ll relate

To what it?s 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 doesn?t know he?s just a ladder
For her to climb up to the rooftops
Where she?ll find a better view
And he?ll join us now
The brotherhood of the broken
An we?ll 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
Who?s ever loved her before

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