

American Man

Velvet Revolver

Freedom, the naked power, weakened by the ages
Raped but not forgotten, all its supple secrets
Gods and liberations, those that try to use it
Are those that try to sheath it, wide awake Yes, I am the American man
Yes, I am the American man
Yes, I am the American man
Yes, I am the American man Free men haunted by the music
Ghosts of generations beat the drums for freedom
Those that toiled and suffered
Now, those that try to smother, wide awake Yes, I am the American man
Yes, I am the American man
Yes, I am the American man
Yes, I am the American man Where to begin? Bred to win
Where do I go? The soul worn off my skin
Sad [Incomprehensible] I cut out the hole in my soul I know is you
So are we ready? Ready to lose, I know I feel, feel, feel Inside the walls, inside the walls
The iron walls protect the soles of my old boots Yes, I am the American man
Yes, I am the American man
Yes, I am the American man
Yes, I am the American man Yes, I am the American man
Yes, I am the American man
Yes, I am the American man

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>