

Black Veil Brides, Born Again

The Faith and the Fighter
lighting up the streets, singing for the damned.
Confessing to the choir,
bury every beast and we are Born Again.

The blood runs over me but not the cavalry.
I am alone in everything I see, do you believe?
The thunder sounds and I hear the call,
The underground is the fire below
My enemies and I can never seem to get up to find the hope.

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lighting up the streets, singing for the damned.
Confessing to the choir,
bury every beast and we are Born Again.

We are Born Again.

The terror that you see is only misery,
It's getting hard to listen or agree when they just deceive.
The thunder sounds and I hear the call,
The underground is the fire below
My enemies and I can never seem to get up to find the hope.

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So look beyond the curtain, take on your burden.
We will stand and fight with you!

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