

Blaze, Blood and Belief

Blood and belief

They take from me my blood and belief

They take from me my blood

He was once a wolf,

Roamed and never cared,

Never wished for death

Few of us can know,

With that certainty

Where we do belong

Death was always close,

But he was so alive

When he was walking out there, near the edge of life

Then the challenge began

Changing to a man

His soul was trapped inside

Ordinary man waiting for his death

The wolf lay dead inside

Death was always close,

But he was so alive

When he was walking out there, near the edge of life

They could not stand to see

A spirit roam so free

So they condemned him to their ordinary life

See the blood and belief?

Can you see the blood and belief?

As the dead shall grieve, it shall be

When you see the blood and belief

So shall it be me

Blood and belief

They take from me my blood and belief

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See the blood and belief?

Can you see the blood and belief?

As the dead shall grieve, it shall be

When you see the blood and belief

Now you see the blood and belief?

Can you see the blood and belief?

As the dead shall grieve, it shall be

When you see the blood and belief

So shall it be me