

# Brainpower & Intwine, The Chosen (Assassin's C

If you choose to stay, you will lose today  
Innocent bystanders are pushed away  
You see, I don't talk, I let the silence speak  
At first I stalk and then you might see me  
Assassin's creed, I pass the scheme  
I make the way I hurt them into a masterpiece  
And now I passed the piece, so don't pass the peace  
Forget it, you better watch, I attack with ease

In battle of beasts, in a master beat  
A medieval gladiator that will wreck the beats  
I go through marrow and bone  
My arrow and bow, words running away as I scatter the flow  
Now let it go (put it down)  
Chase 'em all (just grab them)  
Make your move, before you're losing the momentum  
Red ink, white feather, unerasable wrath  
And another character loss as I follow the path

I won't break or fall  
Hunt them down till I find every  
Last damn soul  
Making my way home again  
The chosen  
(Run away, your faith is sealed)

Heroism, mysticism essentially  
You can't get this immense intensity  
They don't understand what I've become  
Or where I'm coming from  
Gotta run from the sun or none  
Can't escape, madness stays  
So, these landscapes don't play in this mad masquerade  
So ran away (hey)  
Remember that day  
Will not come the way for who prefer to pray

I won't break or fall  
Hunt them down till I find every  
Last damn soul  
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The living are living a lone world  
My quest is my life, caught up in my own world  
I feel attached, got accepted  
Chosen at first, now I'm cursed and rejected  
I guess heroes, we gotta fall  
I have built this and now I'm not part of it at all  
I'm me but that's not what the mirror sees  
What it sees is a serious series of conspiracies  
There's no room for a pure heart  
In a system that views true corruption as a pure art  
I don't listen, just do what's said and sound  
Whatever's necessary to reclaim the crown  
Who's the bravest now, who will take us out  
I will overcome it instead of breaking down  
And you won't miss the way I will flip that day  
And make the truth just switch in a twist of faith

I won't break or fall  
Hunt them down till I find every  
Last damn soul

Making my way home again  
The chosen  
(Run away, your faith is sealed)  
The chosen  
(Run away, make it real.)