

Trees, Running With The Devil

Times in my life I felt I was dying
Trials in my life I am still surviving
Like a phoenix rising up from its
own flames
I've been resurrected rise in my own name
I must face the facts,
acknowledge all I've known
across the tracks and back
finally I have grown
I must face the truth,
acknowledge all I've seen
with every fiber of my heart and soul and being
Content of Character
constant test of will
Pass or fail this test
I will sacrifice
Help me celebrate
this precious life
as the battle rages
I will carry on
True to my convictions
I shall overcome
Content of Character
a constant test of my will