

Born Of Osiris, Brace Legs

So distinct and out of reach
Now we're laying awake
We can't stop it now
Don't beg for mercy
Fight, we never stop
March onto your death and bring your glory back
Your blood will be shed
Love we're willing to take
Its all a mistake
Tell me fate, take it away
It will never end and we have just begun
Victory and glory
Give it up, we never stop