

Saint deamon, The breave never bleeds

There is no light to guide your way
The terror of being hunted you feel it every day
25 degrees below the point of zero
It's then you learn what it takes to be a hero
No time to think, no time to feel
This is not a nightmare, this is for real
You don't need to be fearless, embrace your pain, don't run away
The brave never bleeds
And in this thrilling moment theres no need to be cold as ice
Can you hear the voices floating on the wind
Hiding in the darkness waiting out this scene
If this is the moment you might get the chance
They are helpless, your flawless, your final night is near
No time to think, no time to feel
This is not a nightmare, this is for real
You don't need to be fearless, embrace your pain, don't run away
The brave never bleeds
And in this thrilling moment theres no need to be cold as ice
Some people don't get to choose their own fate
And this time destiny chose you
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