

The Chosen Ones

Virgin Steele

Marching across the desert sands
Condemned to drift from land to land
No food or water or heaven's rain
So many tears and so much pain
It's a long road the nights are so cold
A thousand miles from my home
Now the wasteland becomes our homeland
There is no peace for those who roam...roam
They call them the chosen ones
But that's just a lie
They call them the chosen ones
Yet so many die
If they're the chosen ones
Under the sky
Who made them the chosen ones
To suffer and die
Only the pain here now is real...so real
Swords and arrows cannot defame
When they invoke thy masters name
The north star beckons beyond the gate
To live in strife is their only fate...oh
A thousand miles but I still roam....still I roam!!!
A promise foretold, the armies can't hold
The burning secrets on the scroll...still I roam...burn!
They call them the chosen ones
But that's just a lie
They call them the chosen ones
Yet so many die
If they're the chosen ones
Under the sky
Why must these chosen ones
Suffer and die...
Only the pain here now is real...march!
A million miles away
Oh...my god why have you forsaken me
Oh...we'll never understand

Songwriters

DAVID DEFEIS, JACK STARR Published by

Lyrics © DEFEIS MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>