The Chosen

Nine Lashes

We were made to fly
In a burning sky
We are fighters till the end
& we will pray for love
Cos there is hope for us
& you have shown us once againWe are
The chosen
The chosen
The chosen ones
The chosen onesWe are
The chosen
The chosen
The chosen ones
The chosen ones
In the aftermath
When the sun turns black
& the ocean turns to rust
We could be the spark
In the darkest dark
Keep us rising from the dustWe are
The chosen
The chosen
The chosen ones
The chosen onesWe are
The chosen
The chosen
The chosen ones
The chosen ones
We were made to fly
In a burning skyWe are
The chosen
The chosen
The chosen ones
The chosen onesWe are
The chosen
The chosen
The chosen ones
The chosen ones

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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