Invictus

Ex Deo

Unconquered.Life is born of agony's strain
Manifested in suffering
Most live crippled by fear,
I'd rather walk it off on bloody stumps until I've bled dry
Yeah, we're all gonna die.You brand it a crisis
I name it an honour
To face what arises
To remain unconquered.
All the worst that I feared has come to pass
And despair is in an endless supply
I dug my way to bottom of the bloody truth
Buried beneath a spotless lieI'm sworn to stay the course that I alone have chosen
Because we're all gonna die.I'm cauterizedI'm cauterized
I'm gonna heat the blade
Unconquered.
I'm gonna ride this pain.
Unconquered.Life's a fatal disease without a cure
but as it kills me I'll stare right in it's eye.
There's no way out
I'm sworn to stay the course that I alone have chosen
So how will you die?You brand it a crisis
I name it an honour
To face what arises
To remain unconquered.There's no way out.There's no way out.Unconquered.There's no way out.There's no way out.Unconquered.

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