

Chosen Ones

Fear and the Nervous System

You doubt your strength or courage
Don't come to join with me
For death surely wants you
With sharp and pointy teethAn animal so vicious
No others fought and won
So on the fields of battle
We are the chosen onesHuman bones blank the dirt
Of the heathens lair
That we must pass this den of death
The only path from hereBut I walk in the light
The time to die has come
No-one shall take my life
I'm of the chosen onesBlack shadows fill the sky
As the creatures eyes grow near
Raise the shield of the holy pilgrims
High into the airHeavens powers fill my arms
Onward now to fight I'm sent
Oh, the beast is coming
To put you to the testLookoutNow this land is mine to pillage
Rape, and steal, and take at will
Never let you cross this path
I reign for now, I stay
I stay to killYou doubt your strength or courage
Don't come to join with me
For death surely wants you
With sharp and pointy teethAn animal so vicious
No others fought and won
So on the fields of battle
We are the chosen ones

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