

# Hardened Heart

Broder Daniel

In the cold streets at night  
There is a war going on  
Everything happens fast  
And a knife is at your throat  
But I never ask for help  
Because I know there's none to get  
One thing Ive learned  
Never never never give up

Hardened heart, my heart is hard  
Hardened heart, my heart is hard  
Hardened heart can take no harm  
Hardened heart, my heart is hard

Youre always secondary  
To important people  
And all the experts  
Sitting behind desks  
But I never hesitate  
To retaliate  
I meet force with force  
And fist with fist

I thought I was weak  
But now Im all steal  
I thank no one  
And no one thanks me  
The more you pressure me  
The stronger I get  
Behind every cynic  
Lies bitter dreamer