

# Blood and Belief

Blaze Bayley

Blood and belief  
They take from me my blood and belief  
They take from me my blood

He was once a wolf,  
Roamed and never cared,  
Never wished for death  
Few of us can know,  
With that certainty  
Where we do belong

Death was always close,  
But he was so alive  
When he was walking out there, near the edge of life

Then the challenge began  
Changing to a man  
His soul was trapped inside

Ordinary man waiting for his death  
The wolf lay dead inside

Death was always close,  
But he was so alive  
When he was walking out there, near the edge of life

They could not stand to see  
A spirit roam so free  
So they condemned him to their ordinary life

See the blood and belief?

Can you see the blood and belief?  
As the dead shall grieve, it shall be  
When you see the blood and belief  
So shall it be me

Blood and belief

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So they condemned him to their ordinary life

See the blood and belief?

Can you see the blood and belief?  
As the dead shall grieve, it shall be  
When you see the blood and belief

Now you see the blood and belief?

Can you see the blood and belief?  
As the dead shall grieve, it shall be  
When you see the blood and belief

So shall it be me