

## Brace Legs

Born of Osiris

So distinct and out of reach.  
Now we're laying awake.  
We can't stop it now, don't you beg for mercy, fight

We never stop  
Walk onto your death

Walk onto your death  
And bring your glory back.

You chose the outcome

Pain, I'm willing to take.  
Crawls through my veins  
Burning sensations  
It's all a mistake  
Tell me your fate  
Take me away.

Is it a dying wish?  
Is it a fantasy?

It's not a dying wish  
It's not a fallacy

Give it up, we never stop.