

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