White Pride White Passion

Brutal Attack

Try and see the line between right and wrong you're been livin' on a knife edge for much to long the sun is rising on a brand new day and here from my heart I wanna say

Give me some hope and give me some freedom I wanna break out and love is the season born with nothing except my pride and my guardian angel at my side

I try to forgive and I try to forget but the memories keep coming ain't through yet you tell me it's nothing I tell you it's fate and the stories the same, we're all too late

Give me some truth and give me some feelin' show me the path that I should be leading born in the backstreets and left in the cold I learn't on my own the badness in this world

Now if I could I would lead you out
I don't know the answers, but I see the doubt
you gotta stand up and show your face
if you stand in the shadows you ain't in the race