

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