## **Secret Weapon**

Welcome, itr's time for the show The balance is hard to find We all have to face who we are in the end Letr's start The show must go on

Irm not afraid to see it My faith keeps me strong

I lift my voice to the sky Yourre my passion, my fire, my light You are my shield My secret weapon

Into the future we run No time for reflection at all Where can I rest my tired soul The pace of this world, Out of control

I am leaving the desert Heading for holy water Oh... Holy water I need protection in this moment Shelter me through the shadows

## Divinefire