Clawmaster

Ghost Brigade

Sweating blood Wading in mud Pulling heavy carriage On this road to nowhere Pounding rain A roaring thunder Trying to maintain sanity

Fading consciousness Every whiplash throws me back to this nightmare I will break my leash I will break the bond between us And prove my innocence

Running through the woods And an open field A feeling of freedom Is just passing by Once I was a hunter Now I've become prey They can tear me to pieces But my ghost will stay whole

I am exhausted Feels like I'm reaching the end I keep on falling You were my master You treated me like a pet Now I have my own opinion

Cut off the ropes Seal my wounds Let me run away to find my brigade Give back my name And my dignity I want to run free with my brigade

I was your slave with no name You defiled my body But you couldn't destroy my soul I'm the growing rage I'll break all the chains No one can stop me I give you salvation

Now it's my turn to look down on you While you're digging your own grave I am immortal I will make you lose your mind And you will see the light

Cut off the ropes Seal my wounds Let me run away to find my brigade Give back my name And my dignity I^{ištěnot} to run² free with my brigade