

Preservation of Belief

Hatebreed

What is before me?
What is before me?
I ask this because
I must never be a casualty
This life will try us all
And take more than what we're willing to give
We can let it cripple us
Or preserve what we believe
This is the preservation of belief
This is the transformation into who I must be
Show me a place where burdens don't exist
And I'll show you a life with reason to rest
Now tell me a tale of freedom attained
And I'll show you a man with courage in his veins
What is before me?
What is before me?
I asked this because
I must never be a casualty
This is the preservation of belief
This is the transformation into who I must be
This life tries to break us all
Are we going to fucking submit?
Are you going to submit?
One thing they can't kill is my belief
One thing they can't kill is my belief