

## 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