

# The Chosen One

## Human Fortress

Maybe only god would know - what could be done  
Maybe only god would know - that I'm the chosen one  
Is this the end of the world?  
Take all the things I cherish and love

Defeat the demons deep inside of me  
Sets my marrow on the edge -  
I realize there's no return - no victory  
A world of make believe

I am forging my sword of trust  
Keep on marching, I am the chosen one  
It's my mission, my passion, my command, my war  
What I'm still fighting for

Maybe only god would know - what happens to me  
Maybe only god would help - to kill my enemies  
Warriors don't know my fear  
But there's a disbelief - I don't know what is real

Defeat the demons deep inside of me  
Sets my marrow on the edge -  
I realize there's no return - no victory  
A world of make believe

I am forging my sword of trust  
Keep on marching, I am the chosen one  
It's my mission, my passion, my command, my war  
(That's what) I'm still fighting for