

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