

# The Chosen One

Last Tribe

There is no place that she would call her home  
There is no place that hasn't seen her fight  
She places her soft hand on your bleeding shoulder  
Touches your frozen soul and speaks to you

I can believe it's true  
I can believe it's true  
That opened up my eyes  
An let my body rise

Rise up, follow her voice  
Listen to the chosen one  
Rise up there is no choice  
But leave it all and follow the chosen one

Walking in silence  
Her journey never ends  
She's got a story for everyone  
She always believes you  
Walking by your side  
Wipes your tears while  
She speaks to you

I can believe it's true  
I can believe it's true  
That opened up my eyes  
An let my body rise

Rise up, follow her voice  
Listen to the chosen one  
Rise up there is no choice  
But leave it all and follow  
Rise up, follow her voice  
Listen to the chosen one  
Rise up there is no choice  
But leave it all and follow the chosen one