

Lions!

Lights

Give me a disaster,
Give me emergency,
Stand me at the head of the crusades without a remedy.
Show me to the shipwreck,
show me how your bones shake,
And when I'm at the edge of sorrow's blade,
show me how a heart breaks.

Be steady on your feet,
No matter the trouble you meet

Lions make you brave,
Giants give you faith,
Death is a charade.
You don't have to feel safe to feel unafraid.

Find me at the bottom,
looking at the vultures.
Standing in the heart of the disease,
following the hard curves.
I'm looking for the thunder,
I'm looking for the blackness.
I'm learning how to get up off my knees,
and all it takes is practice.

Be ready on your feet,
No matter what trouble you meet.

Lions make you brave,
Giants give you faith,
Death is a charade.
You don't have to feel safe to feel unafraid.

I'm not the hunter,
I'm not the marked.
Just looking for wisdom in the dark

Lions make you brave,
Giants give you faith,
Death is a charade.
You don't have to feel safe to feel unafraid.
You don't have to feel safe to feel unafraid.