

## Only the Weak

Monty Are I

But it's only the weak  
They lack the passion to prevail  
But not us, only the weak

From the ground I see them standing above with a sinister look  
Left me here, but what they don't know--I've got the will in my  
blood  
And it's the heartless versus souls, and one will stand

But it's only the weak  
They wait for glory to appear, and they fail  
It's the victory they seek  
They lack the passion to prevail  
But not us, only the weak

Start the burning, it's a fight that they find  
They didn't see this beginning  
My blistered hands show with persistence and time  
The struggle's worth every minute

And it's the heartless versus soul, and one will stand

Like a hand print in cement, we made a mark in the road  
We finally made it to the end, cause we've got the will in our  
blood  
We overcame this on our own  
And so it seems, in the end we'll still remain