

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