

The Black Brigade

Project 86

Prepare in urgency to race
Casting off the weight that burdens me
I cannot dare to force the pace
Marathon for life the road I face

Committed
determined
My gaze is set on finishing

I'm straining to extend my lead
With every evil chasing me
One day, one hour, every step

I know
I know
I fix
my eyes
Ahead

Straining on to run without remorse
Casting off mistakes that came before
In my mind I see a hallowed door
Open arm embrace, I'm reaching for...

Just like a breeze is passing me
My stammers, a distant memory
We cannot afford a glance to see
What's gaining or what is history