

I am the one that brings death, and dirty girls,
I am the future, the destroyer of your worlds.
I am the one in your colossal sky,
I am you when you scream and wonder why.

Hell was made for heroes
In all your reason
I am your warrior
(YOUR WARRIOR)

We soar above all mistakes
On bruised and battered wings ascend
To bring back the light again
Past imagination

I am the one that brings revenge at dawn
If I was your god you would live all day and all night long

Hell was made for heroes
In all your reason
I am your warrior

We soar
Above all mistakes our bruised
And battered wings ascend
To bring back the light again
Past imagination
Above all mistakes our bruised
And battered wings ascend
To bring back the light again
Past imagination

(A little step closer x2)
A little step closer to the end.
A little too late.
A little step close to the end.
A little too late.

It should have been me
It should have been you)

We soar
Above all mistakes our bruised
And battered wings ascend
To bring back the light again
Past imagination

Above all mistakes our bruised
And battered wings ascend
To bring back the light again
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