Common Bonds

Before we're born Before we walk Before we talk and hate Yet to come the perfect rule

After we win After we lose After the dawn is late Do it now or shut your mouth

No lack of trust, just trust myself No more perhaps, no more false step Changes in sight, sight! Common bonds

Fear the fate that's not the shape of the soul Trust the heart and share to ease the pain No mistake is big enough to bring you down The wrinkles on your face is strength in your mind

No lack of trust, just trust myself Changes in sight, sight! Common bonds

The urge to win A time to strike Follow no one Follow no one

Strength in mind

Sepultura