I will speak of you gently, even after the fights I will speak of you gently when great evil's about to rise I will speak of you gently, flames appear in your eyes Speak of you gently, anot her deadlock in the night

(Fall like a soldier)

A bad mood whispers inside, fear shines through my eyes The pri de is shut in, confined It's a struggle every day, disquiet fil led with cry Wrong opinions will slowly die

But I will speak of you gently, flames appear in your eyes I will speak of you gently, another deadlock in the night

(I dare you to cry)

Cowards standing small, stand up for your beliefs Respect yours elf in hard times

But I will speak of you gently, even after the fights I will speak of you gently when great evil's about to rise I will speak of you gently, flames appear in your eyes I will speak of you gently, another deadlock in the night

Tonight, it's the loneliest of nights, and I'm alive, hold on tonight Growing older with the fight, find good strength and the opening to see Hold on tonight

But I will speak of you gently, even after the fights I will speak of you gently when great evil's about to rise I will speak of you gently, flames appear in your eyes I will speak of you gently, I will speak of you gently, I will speak of you gently, another deadlock in the night