

## Forged In Fire

## Winds of Plague

I stand before you as a sinner.  
A mother fucking heathen dragged  
Face first down the road of treason.  
Bound for the bowels of hell I'm  
Always one step out of reach  
From the hand of God.  
Always one step out of reach  
From the hand of God.

You'd never sleep if  
You knew what's in my mind.  
My vile thoughts you'd never  
Close your eyes.  
I walk in the shadow of heavens light.  
Hood up, head down.

Take a closer look into my eyes  
There is a part of me I can't hide.(x2)

Bring the pain.  
Turn and run while  
You still have a chance.  
I feel from grace and  
I'm not going back.

You come to me with  
The image of a better life. I'm fucking fine with the life I have.  
I would rather burn then spend another second by your side.

(MARTIN STEWART): In the valley of death I cast a shadow to block out the sun. I am a monster accepting what I've become. My faith was drowned in a sea of doubts. Now the thorn littered road it's my only way out so I push on. Iron willed. Demonized. Tongue forged in fire. Hate in my eyes. Celestial supremacy replaced with gloom. Inhale aggression and exhale doom. From the gutters we rise. Into darkness descend. Never meant for the light. Through your bounds we transcend. There is no time for sleep, just to reclaim the streets. How can you look down on me? When I've buried you under my feet.

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Face first down the road of treason.  
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Always one step out of reach  
From the hand of God.

So I push on, demonized.  
Tongue full of fire.  
Hate in my eyes! (x2)  
So I push on