

The Chosen One

Last Tribe

There is no place that she would call her home
There is no place that hasn't seen her fight
She places her soft hand on your bleeding shoulder
Touches your frozen soul and speaks to you

I can believe it's true
I can believe it's true
That opened up my eyes
An let my body rise

Rise up, follow her voice
Listen to the chosen one
Rise up there is no choice
But leave it all and follow the chosen one

Walking in silence
Her journey never ends
She's got a story for everyone
She always believes you
Walking by your side
Wipes your tears while
She speaks to you

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I can believe it's true
That opened up my eyes
An let my body rise

Rise up, follow her voice
Listen to the chosen one
Rise up there is no choice
But leave it all and follow
Rise up, follow her voice
Listen to the chosen one
Rise up there is no choice
But leave it all and follow the chosen one