

## Braveheart

### Pipes And Pints

This on is dedicated to all the bravehearts!  
I was kicking for a team of blue angels  
Entering gates of burning hell  
Walking through the purgatory  
Facing all the sorrow  
How many aces does death hold in its hands?  
This goes out to the bravehearts

Depending on the call  
Running into a rain of fire  
Or sticking our hands in a bloodbath  
Smelling sweat or breath of death  
Our hearts will never calm down  
This goes out to the bravehearts

Now farewell, we have to go  
There is a braveheart in each and one of you  
I believe this is true  
There is a braveheart in each and one of you  
This goes out to the bravehearts