

# Far Too Long

Sinbreed

Down in the darkest corner  
Somewhere in your mind  
If you look you may find  
Some kind of deep desire  
Slightly glowing spark  
Your way out of the dark

Leave your troubling  
Doubts behind  
Step into the pack of hounds  
Leave your quiet days behind  
So you may stand all alone  
Believe

With the darkness  
The wolves coming closer  
Count the seconds  
No shelter in sight  
Feel the madness  
And fear coming closer  
Truth's your weapon  
Get ready to fight

Most of your days you're watching  
And hoping that one day  
All black is turning grey  
Instead of moving on  
You'd always step aside  
Time to stand up with pride

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Step into the pack of hounds  
Leave your quiet days behind  
So you may stand all alone  
Believe

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The Right To Fight

Far too long you've been  
Watching in silence  
Far too long you've just  
Been their pawn  
Far too long you've been  
Fleeing from violence  
Far too long you're afraid  
Of the storm

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Leave your quiet days behind  
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No shelter in sight  
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