

See How You Are

The Warriors

I walked through flame.
I swam through flood.
I've seen death's face and it wasn't enough.
I lived through drought and managed to drink.
I've had my doubts when the blind believed.
As we now stand trial for the sins our fathers made.
The reaper digs a shallow grave and I know we'll find
redemption yet, if it takes me 'till my last breath.
You search your life but never have to look far, to see
how you are.
See- see hell and high water coming.
How- how these obstacles are nothing.
You- you are the chosen one.
Are- are you the chosen one?
See- see how you are.