

# Survivor

Tim McMorris

I've been through the fire  
To see what remained  
My hands have been bloodied and stained  
Yet still, here I stand  
I've kept up the fight  
Watched the darkness defeated by light

Oh-oh  
My soul cries out  
Oh-oh-oh  
My whisper turns into a shout

I am a survivor  
I've already won  
And come hell or high water  
Pressure and pain  
I will fight till I overcome  
I'm a survivor  
You wait and you'll see  
There's no weapon created  
Not fear, lies, or hatred  
Will I let get the best of me

I look for the hope  
And truth that remains  
While life wrestles to keep me in chains  
I won't take the bait  
Or ponder the quip  
Won't take pleasure in the counterfeit

Oh-oh  
My soul cries out  
Oh-oh-oh  
My whisper turns into a shout

I am a survivor  
I've already won  
And come hell or high water  
Pressure and pain  
I will fight till I overcome  
Yeah, I'm a survivor  
You wait and you'll see  
There's no weapon created  
Not fear, lies, or hatred  
Will I let get the best of me

I am a survivor  
Yeah, I've already won  
And come hell or high water  
Pressure and pain  
I will fight till I overcome  
Yeah, I'm a survivor  
You wait and you'll see  
There's no weapon created  
Not fear, lies, or hatred  
Will I let get the best of me

I am a survivor  
Yeah, I've already won  
And come hell or high water  
Pressure and pain  
I will fight till I overcome  
Yeah, I'm a survivor  
Just wait and you'll see  
There's no weapon created  
Not fear, lies, or hatred  
Will I let get the best of me