

Gospel Of The Horns

"Resilience"

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The awareness, the drive of the mind
Possessed and self driven
A silence benign

[Chorus:]
Ride the winds of fate...
A burning deliverance
It's never too late

The hands of the maker
The hands of the true
What pleasures I feel, a thunderous image of doom
Ripped to pieces
An image sold through time
It's a fight it's a fight
But we are the first ones in line

[Chorus x3]

Come on... taste blood

[Solo: Hexx/Masochist]

RESILIENT TO THE CORE... [x4]

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