

Zealous

"Survival Of The Fittest"

Visit "[Survival Of The Fittest](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's a matter of life and death, always fight for yourself
Betrayal souls all around, so never fear for death

Why do you fear, whome do you fear
Throw away the fear, hold up the spear
Seek for the gain, kill for the pain
Win all the games, die for the name

Fight and take your hold, no more another chance
You wont' get the crown, untill you fight for it
Weaker ones loose, stronger wins the race
Fight till your last breath, if you are fit you are through

Life is yours and you own, make your own rules
Never light the ignorance, say goodbye to enough

Why do you fear, whome do you fear
Throw away the fear, hold up the spear
Seek for the gain, kill for the pain
Win all the games, die for the name

Fight and take your hold, no more another chance
You wont' get the crown, untill you fight for it
Weaker ones loose, stronger wins the race
Fight till your last breath, if you are fit you are through

Never care for anyone, because you decide your fate
Life it seems complicated, just break the gates of law

Why do you fear, whome do you fear
Throw away the fear, hold up the spear
Seek for the gain, kill for the pain
Win all the games, die for the name

Fight and take your hold, no more another chance
You wont' get the crown, untill you fight for it
Weaker ones loose, stronger wins the race
Fight till your last breath, if you are fit you are through

