I am the river that flows through my veins
I am the black crow, I'm wings of change
I am the rock that the rain couldn't conquer
I'm above, I'm below, I am hell and high water

I've been the song carried in on the breeze
I've wept with willows and I've fell with the leaves
I am the badlands and the silence it holds
A warrior who walks but is never alone

There's a black and a white wolf in me
And I live and I die
By which one I feed
It's a war old as time, this fighting inside
And I live and I die
By which one I feed

I am the hunted and I am the hunter
I am the feast and the famine, the hunger
I am the eagle screaming for peace
While the beasts on the inside sharpen their teeth

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