

## Rebel Spirits

Danzig

Dark things  
Wander free  
Keepers of the mysteries  
Darkest brethren  
It falls on thee  
To still the breath  
Of your enemies

A thousand miles  
A thousand seas  
I cross them all eternally  
A thousand eyes  
A thousand dreams  
I walk among them endlessly

On the wings  
Of leather and rage  
I will fly  
In the face of their hate  
On the wings  
Of leather and rage  
I will have  
All the things that I crave

Rebel spirits  
A call to thee  
On this the dawn  
Of your destiny  
Rebel blood  
Strong and free  
Will never bow to the heavenly

On the wings  
Of leather and rage  
I will rise  
In the face of their hate  
On the wings  
Of leather and rage  
I will take  
All the things that I crave