

# Turmoil I - Wolves

## Heart of a Coward

Our time has come, we've come undone  
The ground that shakes beneath us, stained red with blood  
A grave of many secrets, charred by the sun  
We'll show no signs of weakness, we are amidst the wolves  
Brace your fucking selves

Barely alive, nothing but another drone in a hive  
You stand alone upon the wreckage of a broken home  
We are reborn in the eye of the storm  
We gather up the strength to try  
But again and again we'll fucking fail

And this is all that we know  
The malnutrition of a dying soul

We are the chosen ones  
Now you will come undone

Sacred hate, take the weight  
Bear it on your bones  
Sacred hate, fill the graves  
Fodder for the crows  
Our resistance led to where we are now  
We are amidst the wolves and we won't back down

We're counting down these numbered days  
We'll try and try, yeah, again and again we'll fucking fail

You will smile as you watch us suffer  
You will behold your downfall with horror  
We are thirsty for perversity  
We laugh in the face of adversity

And this is all that we know  
The malnutrition of a dying soul

Sacred hate, take the weight  
Bear it on your bones  
Sacred hate, fill the graves  
Fodder for the crows  
Our resistance led to where we are now  
We are amidst the wolves and we won't back down

A grave of many secrets, charred by the sun  
A grave of many secrets, charred by the sun  
We are the chosen ones  
Now you will come undone  
A grave of many secrets, charred by the sun  
We'll show no signs of weakness, we are amidst the wolves

But you must die before you can be born again

Sacred hate, take the weight  
Bear it on your bones  
Sacred hate, fill the graves  
Fodder for the crows  
Our resistance led to where we are now

We are amidst the wolves and we won't back down