Brace, brace
For the deathless wilds
Self and other
In union we collide

Questions
Before we release all the words on our tongues
And our egos explode
Before the suffering for nothing gets too old

Hold on tight to your pride
It's gonna be rough rough ride through this
Everything or nothing it's the same
The world is aflame
The enemy is closing in

You've got to brace yourself Brace yourself

I dream of your dirty past
Where you're a cold nymphomaniac
And I love to go insane misinterpreting your pain
So I can take it all out on you
Then wait for gratitude

Hold on tight to your pride
It's gonna be rough rough ride through this
'Cause everything or nothing it's the same
The world is aflame
The enemy is closing in

You've got to brace yourself
Brace yourself
Brace yourself
Brace yourself

Deathless wilds
Deathless wilds
Skating on the ice of the deathless wilds