Yeah eh yeah yeah

I can feel a phoenix inside of me
As I march alone to a different beat
Slowly swallowing down my fear, yeah yeah

I am ready for the road less traveled Suiting up for my crowning battle This test is my own cross too bare But I will get there

It's never easy to be chosen, never easy to be called Standing on the frontline when the box starts to fall I can see the heavens but I still hear the flames Calling out my name

I can see the writing on the wall I can't ignore this war At the eh-end of it all Who am i living for?

I can feel this lightness inside of me Growing fast into a bolt of lightning I know one spark will shock the world, yeah yeah

So I pray for a favour like Esther
I need your strength to handle the pressure
I know there will be sacrifice
But that's the price

It's never easy to be chosen, never easy to be called...

I can see the writing on the wall... (2x)

At the end, at the end Who am I living for? At the end, at the end Who am I living for?

Heavy is the head that wears the crown
Don't let the greatness get you down
Heavy is the head that wears the crown
Don't let the greatness get you down, oh, oh yeah

I can see the writing on the wall... (2x)

At the end, at the end...