

The Lion In You

The New Roses

Clipped mane, cold eyes
Blunt claws trudge on clockwise
Penned in a strict drill
Another wild creature with a broken will
Distracted sedated
All senses isolated
But this chain has no links
So wake up your killer instinct

Search yourself and

Wake up, wake up
Wake up the lion in you
Wake up, wake up
Tear down your cage and break through
It might be the hardest thing you'll ever do
But wake up the lion in you

So chin up, chest out
Bare your teeth and roar real loud
And it comes back to you
You're the king of the jungle and you know it's true
No limits, no borders
You don't take no damn orders
You're badass and you bring back
Your killer instinct

Push yourself and

Wake up, wake up
Wake up the lion in you
Wake up, wake up
Tear down your cage and break through
It might be the hardest thing you'll ever do
But wake up the lion in you
Wake up the lion in you

Search yourself and

Wake up, wake up
Wake up the lion in you
Wake up, wake up
Tear down your cage
Wake up, wake up
Wake up, wake up
Tear down your cage and break through
It might be the hardest thing you'll ever do
But wake up the lion in you