Steady Hands

Torture Squad

Eyes opened, one more day ahead
Cold breeze touches my soul
Last thought remains in the head
Mind never stops

To Learn from life is the fucking law
The reason speaks louder to you
Some old values leaving, others becoming stronger
Evolution is not just a word anymore

Unconscious practices no more
Be strong to open and face that door
Unconscious practices no more
Worth fighting for

All you've built, all you've become and all you need will be made by Steady hands
Your damned soul, your control, They will decree
Your new Life

Same mistake
Never again
Natural cycle of life

No regrets
No remorse
There's so much to do

Lost and found
Silencing the sound
Deeper and deeper

Insistence
Persistence
Obstinacy
Take it all and fight to be free

Elevate
Checkmate
Raise your fist
High and proud

Lost and found
Silencing the Sound
Deeper and deeper
Knowing the unknown

No regrets
No remorse
There's so much to do
Go and do

Go and do

There's so much to do
Go and do

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