

Becoming

Volbeat

Every morning is
A new day where we're born again
And becoming the center of the bliss

Laughing at the past
The skin is shredded in the back
And becoming the pieces of a mask

And with the devil's exit, oh baby
The flames went higher and higher
Now finding peace and in Zen
And watching the flames go higher and higher

Silence is the best
Reply to a fool, remember that
And you're not falling
But just the better man

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