

# Born Of Osiris, Brace Legs

So distinct and out of reach  
Now we're laying awake  
We can't stop it now  
Don't beg for mercy  
Fight, we never stop  
March onto your death and bring your glory back  
Your blood will be shed  
Love we're willing to take  
Its all a mistake  
Tell me fate, take it away  
It will never end and we have just begun  
Victory and glory  
Give it up, we never stop