

Lonewolf, Souls Of The Brave

Ancient ships of slavery
sailing souls for a new country
darkened day in a crowded place
silent voices, not the same
Not be heard, not be saved

Refrain: Lord, take care of the souls of the brave
heal their wounds in heaven, it's too late
Mankind's lost their will to believe
and now I pray to you: hear me

Little hearts, they die, they bleed
beggin'eyes, oppressed and they will
not forget, they cannot be fulfilled
with joy, but with tears, not be seen
Not expected truth of life

Refrain