

# Volbeat, Becoming

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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