Lions!

Lights

Give me a disaster, give me an emergency Stand me at the head of the crusade without a remedy Show me to the shipwreck, show me how your bones shake And when I'm at the edge of sorrow's blade, show me how a heart breaksBe steady on your feet No matter the trouble you meetLions make you brave Giants give you faith Death is a charade You don't have to feel safe to feel unafraid Find me at the bottom looking at the vultures Standing in the heart of the disease, following the hard curves I'm looking for the thunder, I'm looking for the blackness I'm learning how to get up off my knees and all it takes is practiceBe ready on your feet No matter the trouble you meetLions make you brave Giants give you faith Death is a charade You don't have to feel safe to feel unafraidI'm not the hunter, I'm not the marked Just looking for wisdom in the darkLions make you brave Giants give you faith Death is a charade You don't have to feel safe to feel unafraid Lions make you brave Giants give you faith Death is a charade You don't have to feel safe to feel unafraidYou don't have to feel safe to feel unafraid

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