

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 breaks
Be steady on your feet
No matter the trouble you meet
Lions 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 practice
Be ready on your feet
No matter the trouble you meet
Lions make you brave
Giants give you faith
Death is a charade
You don't have to feel safe to feel unafraid
I'm not the hunter, I'm not the marked
Just looking for wisdom in the dark
Lions 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 unafraid
You don't have to feel safe to feel unafraid

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