

# Terror, Always The Hard Way

Self raised, self made  
Nothing was ever handed to me  
I tasted pain, the gutter hugged me  
Till I stood up and embraced the flames

Always pushing, always searching  
Always crossing the line  
Try to hold me back  
I swing the hammer of inner strength

Always the hard way  
Nothing was never handed to me  
Always the hard way  
You taught me truth, you gave me strength  
I learned everything the hard way

Helpless and crisis  
Without them you never know better days  
Unsound, self bound  
Cause you never had to fight for anything