

# Prisoner of Pride

## Balance Of Power

There's a time to feel and a time to fear  
Turn around and walk away from here  
There's no mystery, no catch if you will

Paralyze your paradise or the next man will Where's your superstition now

    All you true believers

    Where's your so called sacred cow

    Where is it now One small victory

    And your soldiers all go home

    It takes more than that

To trade your pieces for a whole Circumstances force your hand

    So you say, satisfy yourself

    You'll live to die another day Sell your only saving grace

    You grand achiever

    Nothing hurts like second place

I see it now Your prisoner of pride, come on feel the rain

    Come taste another kind of freedom

    Your prisoner of pride, you conceal the pain

    Come see the other side of freedom

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