

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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