

# Suffer, Conquer

## Throwdown

Greater men than you have bled only to fail  
And greater men than you have died, in vain  
So spare us the lament, the tears, the speech  
Just fall upon your fucking sword and put me out of your misery  
You want respect because you put in your time  
Entitled and content that you reside to a lie  
Now I'm not saying that it's time to concede  
But in your dissolution you forgot what it means to suffer  
Suffer to succeed  
To conquer you must suffer, suffer  
Pain is not the enemy  
Just what we need  
Another martyr to the crown of despair  
Just what we need  
Another victim of osterity's hand  
Now spare us the lament, the tears, the speech  
Just go out on your fucking shield and put me out of your misery  
You want respect because you put in your time  
But your ambitions are God given rights  
Now I'm not saying that it's time to concede  
But if you want to conquer you must first learn to bleed  
and suffer  
Suffer to succeed  
To conquer you must suffer, suffer  
Pain is not the enemy  
Suffer, Suffer, Suffer  
Suffer, Suffer  
Pain is not the enemy  
Pain is not the enemy  
Pain is not the enemy  
You are

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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