

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 suceed
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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