

## Under Duress

Converge

Don't need a helmet if I have my heart  
Don't need your war to find peace  
I don't need to learn to live in compromise  
I will never kneel and kiss your ring  
The sickness spreads under duress  
Compassion bends under duress  
Wouldn't need a gun if you didn't have one  
Don't need you to serve or protect  
I am not a number just patiently waiting  
To enter the belly of the beast  
The delusions of control  
Are rotting the root of the tree  
It's the fear that keeps you there  
And it's mine that sets me free