

To Kneel Is To Suffer

Galloglass

I look straight into the light
That blinds me in the dark
That haunts my sleep at night
The fear that grips my heart

Don't kneel to the master
I hold my head upright
To kneel is to suffer and to die
Be aware of your might

Eyes of red keep gleaming
Looking filled with hate,
Until I wake up screaming.
I don't accept this fate

Don't kneel to a master
Hold my head upright
To kneel is to suffer and to die
Be aware of your might

When I lay me down
In madness I'll dwell
Falling into the deep
The grounds of hell

The Pain that hurts me
Are the piercing claws of hate
The evil inside of me
Can't hide me from my fate

Shadows dancing on the wall
I have heard my suffering call
I can't hide or run away
Suffering till the end of days

I can feel the burning heat
Singeing my twisted mind
My torn and restless sleep
Salvation I can't find

Don't kneel to a master
Hold my head upright.
To kneel is to suffer and to die
Be aware of your might