

# The Struggle

## Terror

So sick and tired for so damn long  
All I hear is excuses from everyone

Heavy as an anvil  
Don't you let it  
Drive you into the fucking ground  
Hammered wills must face the ugly truth  
Those days are gone and they are never coming back around

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All I hear is excuses from everyone

This is the spirit of struggle and sacrifice  
Don't believe their shit  
They promise only lies  
Find a sense of pride  
You made it this far  
All I have I fucking earned

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They're gonna try to kick you around  
You better fight for your life  
They're gonna try to kick you around  
You better fight for your fucking life  
Struggle  
You better fight for your fucking life