Resistance

The Sound

Caught in the comfort of my trap Where it's easier to die than to fight back. Half-dead, but I hope it's not too late To take some action and change my fate. Hold on, Hold out Resistance. Lost in the white-out, I'm under the snow; The more I struggle, the further down I go Down I go. Half-dead, but I hope it's not too late To take some action and change my fate. Resistance. Resistance. Resist! Resist! Resist! Resist! Resist! Resist!

Resist - resistance.