

Suffer, Conquer

Throwdown

Greater men than you have bled only to fail
And greater men than you have died younger in vain
So spare us the lament, the tears, the speech
Just fall upon your fucking sword or put me out of your misery

You want respect because you put in your time
Entitled and indignant, you resign to a lie
Now I'm not saying that it's time to concede
But in your disillusion 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 austerity's mind
Now spare us the lament, the years, the speech
Just go out on your fucking shield or put me out of your misery

You want respect because you put in your time
But your ambitions aren't your God given rights
Now I'm not saying that it's time to concede
But if you are to conquer, you must first learn to bleed and

Suffer, suffer to succeed
To conquer you must suffer
Suffer, pain is not the enemy
Suffer
Pain is not the enemy... you are