

# I Shall Not Yield

## Wuthering Heights

I wish from the beginning of this game  
I had known it was in vain  
That everything was doomed to fail

Too long I lived in childish innocence  
While the teachers of pretence  
Tested my will to prevail

I cannot trust in anyone, I know  
To me my neighbour is my foe  
There's poison in the sweets you find

Exploiting weakness with freetrade lies  
The only thing you cannot buy  
Is happiness and peace of mind

It's a balance of power; should I jump  
From the prisoners tower

Sometimes I wish that I could lay me down  
And hope for no tomorrow  
But you'll never see me surrender my blade  
Refusing death's call, I will conquer my fate  
For I shall not yield

And I cannot even sell my soul  
It's beaten, torn and abused  
Still my lifejoy may fetch a fair price  
Since it's only "slightly used"

It's a balance of power; should I jump  
From the prisoners tower

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And hope for no tomorrow  
But you'll never see me surrender my blade  
Refusing death's call, I will conquer my fate  
For I shall not yield

Gods of life!  
I meet your challenge  
I shall rise from every blow you strike at me  
I shall break every spell you throw at me  
You will not push me that last bit of way  
Over the Edge  
Even if I'm only holding on by sheer spite itself  
You may have woven this one's lifethread  
Of a foul and poisoned string  
But it shall not break  
That final victory shall be denied thee...forever!

When even my imaginary friends  
Turn their backs on me again  
And leave me bleeding on the ground  
I can no longer welcome each new day  
But on this battlefield I'll stay  
'Cause you will never bring me down

And when in time to the ground I'm bent  
From carrying life's stone; my strength all spent  
I shall drag myself forth by the tip of my nails  
To spit on your feet with a last scornful hail

It's a balance of power; should I jump  
From the prisoners tower

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