Snake Mountain

Cancer Bats

The real you is wasted, your actions in vain You beat down your passions for financial gain You're missing the point, you've forgotten your name

Don't make excuses, don't give me reasons No explanations, no one cares

You're oh so convincing, you lie to yourself Caught in the thinking of everyone else All for the gamble of wealth

Compromise, compromise yourself Compromise, compromise you'll sell your soul

On the outside you're fine, you're owning your role Manufacturing smiles is just getting so old How long can you last 'til this all takes its toll

Don't make excuses, don't give me reasons No explanations, no one cares

You've come now so far, the way that you act You know in your heart what you wish could take back But you've drifted so far from the tracks

Compromise, compromise yourself Compromise, compromise you'll sell your soul You're gonna sell your soul Your reasons, deceiving Your actions, misleading You've got your price, forgot your past Now that you're here there's no turning back