Why does it feel so hard To give just a little trust Feels like juggling in the dark And all you end up is cut

Going along getting along believing One day things will change but all you feel is

Compromised
I cannot explain it
Why we always take it
Compromise
We know what it gets us
So why don't we just make a
Compromise
Compromise

Giving more than you can
Trying to make things work
Fighting in a ship on the ocean floor
Dying over who drowns first

Too hurt to try anymore and so you give in Thinking one day they'll change but all you feel is

Compromised
I cannot explain it
Why we always take it
Compromise
We know what it gets us
So why don't we just make a
Compromise
Compromise

I don't want to start a fire Just to watch bridges burn Good intentions seal our fate When everybody takes a turn

Give what you get when you get what wasn't given Fighting for the last word, all you end up feel is

Compromise Compromise