

No Compromise

The Haunted

We're untouchable, a breed of our own.
In kinship between those who live on the outside.
No expectations, no extra weight.
Only idiots nurture a dying dream.
Make no mistake.
A world separates our realities.

It'll all end in tears.
The remorseful subside and decline.
Generations of deadbeat passive receptacles.
Brooding in front of their glowing screens.

There is nothing to say.
Stand down.
We have nothing to prove.
Our statement is made:

[Chorus:]
We will not.
Give in, accept, comply.
No way out.
No compromise.

Stand up.
Face agony.
My life.
Can be more than a lie.
I pledge.
Allegiance to none.
My Life.
Is mine alone.