## Warpath

Fit for a King

You can break me down You can bury me alive I will always stand for this And what good are my hands if they don't fight back? I refuse to let this die This is my everlasting purpose I will be the end of your lies

You call me out Expecting me to stand still You hold me down Thinking I will give in to you You may live your life in the shadow of doubt But that's not where I will lay my head to rest

They say their words But nothing breaks the surface (Yet you say you believe) We lay our heads down For something empty (We must be the enemy)

My words may cut like daggers But I wasn't put here to keep my thoughts inside I am the enemy I am the enemy I am the enemy!

I won't hide behind the mask You've made for me I won't be shut down By the sound of desperate pleas I won't be brought to my knees by the ones who say I'm worthless I will never back down I am the enemy

They say their words But nothing breaks the surface (Yet you say you believe) We lay our heads down For something empty (We must be the enemy) They say their words But nothing breaks the surface (Yet you say you believe) We lay our heads down For something empty (We must be the enemy)

I am the enemy No apologies