

# No Compromise

Pythia

So the beast is here  
And we just sit and wait  
Whilst he takes his fill  
His wolves are at the door  
We left it open wide  
What a bitter pill

There is no compromise  
there is no truth or lies  
This is one more setting sun  
What have we become  
When this life is over

What are the odds that we'll never be free?  
There is no compromise  
Waking alone at night, never to dream  
There is no compromise  
What of the lands that burn under the sun?  
There is no compromise  
Where will our children go when we are done?  
There is no compromise

You think that the beast is God  
His words are so sweetly made  
But Gods has left this place  
Now that it's up to us  
Will you just turn and run  
Or will you stand your ground?

Where will they go?