

# The Weight Of Obedyance

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They want to take what's ours  
But we won't fall, no

We stand before the door  
We face the lion's roar  
We know they want us gone  
But we won't leave what's right for wrong  
We see the blackbird soar  
We feel the pounding floor  
We know the omen calls  
But we still stand and will not fall

When will we know if we should go  
Should we run or stand our ground or should we say no

So the weight of this decision sits upon my head  
"Just obey" they said  
Should we wait and see for nothing as they eat our bread  
Could we die or are we already dead

We seek and hope as one that we find peace beneath the sun  
We travelled far and more  
We slayed the deadly boar  
We cultivate the land, and they take food right from our hand

When will we know if we should go  
Should we run or stand our ground or should we say no  
The risk of all to free our souls  
They put their faith in me to know what to do

So the weight of this decision sits upon my head  
"Just obey" they said  
Should we wait and see for nothing as they eat our bread  
Could we die or are we already dead

With every grain of sand, we try to defy man  
We hope to live in peace, but we can't stop the beckoning  
They want to take what's ours  
They want to see us scarred  
They fear not what becomes of our resolve

So the weight of this decision sits upon my head

“Just obey” they said  
Should we wait and see for nothing as they eat our bread  
Could we die or are we already dead