

The Weight Of Obedience

© 2016 Mechanization | www.mechanization.us

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