

My Train Of Thoughts

Kamelot

In the shadow of my doubt
This life is dust on naked walls
In the ruins of defeat
The spotlights fade
There's a clown without a crowd
His sorrow smiles relentlessly
Welcome winter bittersweet
Of final fall

My train of thoughts
Keep on hauling me over a low again
Easy to see for a someone
Whose soul can bleed

Who am I to overrule
Believers at the wonder wall
Some illusions come undone
And violently

My train of thoughts
Keep on hauling me over a low again
Easy to see for a someone
Whose soul can bleed

So far astray
When all comes to all
You'll never be satisfied
You might as well let go