

## Rundown

## Dark Tranquillity

cowardice, this chain of events  
gather and plot the ensnaring of me (ensnaring)  
gone now the sense of lust  
is there a cost for the reckless excess?  
taken in the growth and trust  
retalitory strike at the weakest spot  
raked away the remains of my fall  
that laid scattered cross plains of regret  
humble in defence of the wicked  
run down, naked and blind

merciless, the onslaught of demands  
get in line for the numbing  
i won't make a stand

redeemer of the slavery  
reconcile with the carefree and content  
ensnarer, caretaker  
lead not these the frail into battle again  
crossing out the ramblings of others  
tired of the same old refrain  
knowing this will all be corrected  
torn down, wasted and lost

i can't take it anymore 'cause i am rundown  
can't take it anymore 'cause this is wrong  
tired and rundown  
spat it out  
the foolish lines you fed  
it holds a place in the civilized mind  
forced, the turn of our venturesome quest  
being rundown as we seek

the day this was lost  
all that you see  
all that'll be  
rundown