

## Bound & Weakened

### Fear My Thoughts

Sold my pocket full of gold  
Thought then there was something to receive  
Down and burned out from the quest  
The things I tried to reach just weren't real

I used to live alone and always had the feeling I was wrong  
But how could I have lied  
I buried all my dreams and these was nothing left to hide

Leave this world by night  
Nothing left behind  
Trapped all inside  
Bound and weakened

Gone the power that I've won  
And yet I had to fight as long as rain keeps falling on me

I choose to die alone but either way I pick it always feels so  
wrong

Leave this world by night  
Nothing left behind  
Trapped all inside  
Bound and weakened