

Fortune

Felt

And nothing seems to matter
When I'm on your side
I'm breaking my back
Then you lost your pride
And if it all gets too much
There's things you can do
To end it all now
Or see it all through

And give me no words
There's things to be said
To escape with a fortune
Your blood will be spared
And wisdom is your virtue
I hear them all scream
Led away to their own fates
And I believe in your dreams

Poor people on the issue
Come fight for what's right
Go take what's yours
On the day of your voice
I need you, oh
And the ? ghastly tomes?
...?
Me and a friend
...? moon
Just me and a friend
And they got us books? now
Or else we're never gonna get out of here