

Tied to the testing of wills
And my heart breaks and spills
Left to the sight of the sky, in your arms I'm defined
Thrown to the wolves in the minds of your enemies
In the minds of your enemies
And I'm stone in the eyes of your foolishness

(In your eyes)

If this is what I'm meant for
No longer interesting
Fall forward just to even the score
Just a thought to you

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And my heart breaks and spills
Left to the sight of the sky, in your arms I'm defined
Thrown to the wolves in the minds of your enemies
In the minds of your enemies
And I'm stone in the eyes of your foolishness

And I'm nothing more than a line in your book
Yet I'm nothing more than a line in your book
Yet I'm nothing more than a line in your book
Yet I'm nothing more than a line in your book
In your book

(Just a thought to you)
(Just a thought to you)

Yet I'm nothing more than a line in your book
Yet I'm nothing more than a line in your book
Yet I'm nothing more than a line in your book