

## Chains (Revolving)

The Riot

I remember sudden distant sound  
Guilt and leverage mark my way  
I try to take myself a thousand steps from here

Somewhere something makes me stay  
I recall a broken spirit traveling down the road  
Never more his images have burned upon the floor, floor, floor

Let it out, the chains revolving in my mind, fight on  
Tear it out, death is calling me this time  
Draw the line, a simple man hands upon his stone  
Spin his wheel for a dime  
He sheds a tear of two and covers up his soul  
He did not ever speak his mind  
Rattle on, the masters keep him like a frightened dog  
Battle scars, the fortune of his heart will kill us all, all, a  
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Let it out, the chains revolving in my mind, fight on  
Tear it out, death is calling me this time  
Draw the line, oh you feel like there's nowhere at all  
You feel you're alone at the door  
It's alright you'll see, yeah

Let it out, the chains revolving in my mind, fight on  
Tear it out, death is calling me this time  
Draw the line

Let it out, the chains revolving in my mind, fight on  
Tear it out, death is calling me this time  
Draw the line  
Oh yeah, let it out, let it out