

## In A Word

### Fates Warning

We were born to brave cold weather  
Stormy seas in search of treasure  
Light you wield must blind another  
Doomed to run forevermore.

How much more can I take?  
And how much more, 'till I break?

Rain will pour again today  
never-ending daze cascades  
Torn inside is there a way  
To be freed before I fade

How much longer can I hold?  
I'll live no longer in this cold!

close your eyes, what do you see  
Dreams in rhyme with reality  
Or life to die in black scenery  
Empty shells and what could be.

How much more can I take?  
And how much more, 'till I break?

How much longer can I hold?  
I'll live no longer in this cold!  
In this cold!  
I'll live no longer in this, this cold  
oh!  
In this cold!