

## 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