

# My Train Of Thoughts

Kamelot

In the shadow of my doubt  
This life is dust on naked walls  
In the ruins of defeat  
The spotlights fade  
There's a clown without a crowd  
His sorrow smiles relentlessly  
Welcome winter bittersweet  
Of final fall

My train of thoughts  
Keep on hauling me over a low again  
Easy to see for a someone  
Whose soul can bleed

Who am I to overrule  
Believers at the wonder wall  
Some illusions come undone  
And violently

My train of thoughts  
Keep on hauling me over a low again  
Easy to see for a someone  
Whose soul can bleed

So far astray  
When all comes to all  
You'll never be satisfied  
You might as well let go