

## Seal Of Woven Years

Kamelot

Pull the trigger now  
If you're craving a hero  
Or say life after death  
Was it you or was it me  
Who had to fake  
Implementation  
Of a lonely heart  
So warm and oh so weak

My fractured eyes  
In the mold below  
The fattest lies  
Hold your needs

Wait for the morning  
Come a different day  
Carry the weight of all  
You say is wrong  
We would both deny  
There is a secret fate  
A seal of woven years  
Of waiting flying by

Rush my head  
Into your wall of complaints  
And crush me softly  
Like you crushed yourself asunder  
You better leave me

Now go  
For my soul was sold  
For a rainy day  
But it's not too late  
For a full retreat