

Bondage of Fate

OMD

There's a hole in my head
With my thoughts pouring through
A space in my soul that I'm saving for you
A time made for misery, feelings of shame
Where all of the promises fade just the same
And people will ask you to carry their woe
A pleasure so painful it punishes so
You're tied to their memory, love and their hate,
It's a beautiful burden
The bondage of fate.

When I think of you now and all that we are
I'm frightened of failing and falling so far
The person you wanted is not what I am
I'm sure you imagined a much better man
The vision I cherished was shining and new
All brittle and burnished and rarely like you
I'm tied to your memory, love and your hate,
It's a beautiful burden
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