

# Bound in Changes

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No prophet of doom  
For a world in decline  
Separate my will from my dead

No legend of fate  
For the flight of time  
But a lost horizon beneath my feet

I am here but absent  
A mask behind my face  
Time passes by  
Leaving faint and hollow days

At strife with my fate  
I try to roll my stone  
Up to a mount of higher gains

Where's the void  
I'm spinning around  
Fate itself amounts it all  
To the same thing

Lost in the toils of life  
Content and depraved  
Another phantom rises  
To fill the void with lies

I can hear the voices gather  
A roundelay of decadence  
Increase to battle cries

Lost in a void of lies  
And darkness rises

In the end of all craving  
There's no golden age  
For misery and hope severs a thin line  
That strives for the unknown truth and lie combines  
To reveal the final cost

Rise to fall again  
Bound in changes  
The burden of life  
Is to curse the ages unborn  
Born to plough  
A lonely furrow  
There's no ground  
I'm forced to be bound

Might and darkness  
Mourning in silence  
Careworn souls  
Are falling through time

Blind and mindless  
Longing for guidance  
Careworn souls

Are caught in their mind