Coming over mountains The pale beside the wall between us now Since I refuse to play alone It's always been another To do the damage you live everyday And leave you cursing for escape Each day I see a ball and chain Grow a little more in grain And watch your corner pain Say'in nothing Nothing's gonna change Why is the world so damn unkind To one so righteous in her mind The sun won't rise and shine Will you never find your peace of mind My father couldn't bother To play the kind of role the job required Instead of trying he retired What so much here to conquer To feel a long while so-called friends don't phone You know the pain is not their own Each day I see a ball and chain Grow a little more in grain And watch your corner pain Say'in nothing Nothing's gonna change Why is the world so damn unkind To one so righteous in her mind The sun won't rise and shine Will you never find your peace of mind Coming over mountains To feel the tension hiding in these walls You see a trace of spirit fall My father couldn't bother But now he's back to find his place again Sorry but the book's been burned Each day I see a ball and chain Grow a little more in grain And watch your corner pain Say'in nothing Nothing's gonna change Why is the world so damn unkind To one so righteous in her mind The sun won't rise and shine Will you never find your peace of mind Your peace of mind Your peace of mind