

## Bound in a Nutshell

### The Lightning Seeds

Bound in a nutshell lost in our weary eyes  
We're tumbledown people leading our tumbledown lives  
Breath of life, breath of life  
Could make our engines roar

We're far from power, north of desire  
High and dry, hoping you'll send us  
From your mouth instead of lies  
A kiss of life for sleeping giants

Broken, bound and battered, freezing on picket lines  
A colder frost can shatter and chain us for all our lives  
But a breath of life  
Can make our engines roar

We're far from power, north of desire  
Tired and bound by all these lies  
As step by step, open tired eyes  
A kiss of life for sleeping giants

They spin our world from cruel to kind  
And make our futures a downward slide  
The strong get strong but still want more  
But day by day the giants thaw

Tomorrow must be calling with an open door  
There's no one left to start our revolution anymore  
We need some flames  
To burn down every door

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