

# Odyssey

## Strings Of Atlas

Artist: Strings of Atlas

Writer/composer: Atlas Cage

Song: Odyssey

Album: In a better world I set sail on the ocean of black

I don't know when I'll be coming back

400 horses on my chariot

On the back of a beast ride into a sunset

The den of the crazies

They do what they can to erase me

I shake hands and I deal with the shady

A fight to survive

The killing of time It feels like it's trying to break me down

It feels like it's going to win

It feels like it's trying to break me down

It feels like it's going to win I hear the sound of the sirens

They call out to my head

They suck you in

With the taste of their lips

And they keep you there

With the swing of their hips

And you'll never be free

And you love what they sing

But you'll never you'll never be free

And love how it sounds

And you'll never get out

And you'll never you'll never be free It feels like it's trying to break me down

It feels like it's going to win

It feels like it's trying to break me down

It feels like it's going to win I was searching for my home

After all these years had gone

For me I'd hope you waited

These roads have been so long It feels like its trying To break me DOWN!

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