My Gavel Hand

Enchant

Running blind and out of breath
But in the wrong direction
I don't recall or recognize
My own reflectionLocked myself in a cell I can't breach
My key to sovereignty lies just out of reach
Can't set myself freeCan't seem to keep down my last meal
Can't turn back the hand I deal
Feel like I'm caught in foreign land
Exiled by my gavel handA rat in a cage I'm spinning the wheel
But getting nowhere
The gallows my stage I'm seen by all
Performing to no oneThis could have been my finest day
A drug that expends me, the price that I pay
Can't throw it awayCan't seem to keep down my last meal
Can't turn back the hand I deal
Feel like I'm caught in foreign land
Exiled by my gavel handThe cage that I'm in is formed from my own design
No way out that I can tell
Stay here forever trapped inside my own mind
I know every corner so wellAnd I fear that when I finally found the will
The atrophy will keep me lying stillBut I'm tired of the darkness and I'm tired of the smell
But I'm torn, I don't know anything else
And I'm tired of the nighttime and I long for the day
But I'm torn, I don't know another wayRunning blind, out of breath
Spinning the wheel but getting nowhere
Running blind, out of breath
Spinning the wheel but getting nowhere

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