In A Word

Fates Warning

We were born to brave cold weather Stormy seas in search of treasure Light you wield must blind another Doomed to run forevermore. How much more can I take? And how much more, 'till I break? Rain will pour again today never-ending daze cascades Torn inside is there a way To be freed before I fadeHow much longer can I hold? I'll live no longer in this cold!close your eyes, what do you see Dreams in rhyme with reality Or life to die in black scenery Empty shells and what could be. How much more can I take? And how much more, 'till I break? How much longer can I hold? I'll live no longer in this cold! In this cold! I'll live no longer in this, this cold oh! In this cold!

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