

Bound for Glory

Floater

If you can't break the rules, don't play the game
The silence that you crave will come around too often
When you're the only one whose left to blame
You gather up the baggage for your coffin

And in the bright lights of the restaurant where nothing seems
to fade
You can feel the crushing weight of all the promises you made
That can't be true

The stranger on the highway seems to show
Desire to move on in one direction
Trouble is you've got no place to go
Still somehow you know there's a connection

And in the headlights of the passing cars the fear all fades away
An Eastern glow directs you to the coming of the day
That's meant for you

The sounds from all around they tell the story
The game is played the choice you made you're bound for glory

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You gather up the baggage for your coffin

And in the bright lights of the restaurant where nothing seems
to fade
You can feel the crushing weight of all the promises you made
In that passing second the future will change
Your crocodile tears are now real and it's strange
How all that you wanted is all that you hold
Your muscular grip on it all has grown suddenly, hopelessly cold