

# Disturbed, Bound

Ready

Darkness cover me

I'm not ready to die, girl  
Because of what you don't tell me  
I'm not ready to walk inside of where you're taking me  
I'm not ready to die, girl  
Because of what you don't tell me  
I'm not willing to compromise the man i want to be

Think you're a little bit closer  
To changing me  
You're never winning me over  
You're wasting time

Leave me be

I'm not ready to die, girl  
Because of what you don't tell me  
I'm never going to tow the line of your conformity  
I'm not ready to die, girl  
Because of what you don't tell me  
I'm not ready to leave the realm of anonymity

Think you're a little bit closer  
To changing me  
You're never winning me over  
You're wasting time

Get away from me

Think you're a little bit closer  
To changing me  
You're never winning me over  
You're wasting time