

# Kamelot, Wings Of Despair

sometimes my visions  
are distant and vague  
down at the base  
of the mountain  
once in a while I am  
weak and afraid  
tired and sick of it all  
I don't believe  
that my story is set  
nothing is destined  
or blatant  
bound to this body  
a world full of hate  
no one will heed if I fall  
no one can see it  
but you know that it's there  
guiding the steps of your soul  
holding the truth  
in the cross that you bear  
die with a heart that is bold  
fly on the wings of despair  
no one is holding you back  
the call on the wild is internal  
conquer the silence you fear  
tomorrow will not fade to black  
a new day is dawning  
remember  
no one's controlling your fate  
the questions are more  
than the answers I know  
that doesn't mean you are lonely  
searching for more  
consecutive goal's  
making it worth to go on  
no one can see it  
but you know that it's there  
guiding the steps of your soul  
holding the truth  
in the cross that you bear  
die with a heart that is bold  
fly on the wings of despair  
no one is holding you back  
the call of the wild is internal  
conquer the silence you fear  
tomorrow will not fade to black  
a new day is dawning  
remember  
no one's controlling your fate  
you, and you alone  
is forging the path  
leave your sorrows with the past  
never believe  
that the story is set  
nothing is destined  
or blatant  
bound to this body  
a world full of hate  
no one will heed if you fall