

## 13 Bastardi

### "Unbound"

Visit "[Unbound](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Too many cooks tried to fix your dinner  
Not enough of this, too much that  
So many voices tried to speak as one  
Whatcha doing right, whatcha doing wrong

CHORUS

You took it hard, you shook it down  
But maybe this time, like no ther time  
You'll be unbound

When your feet of clay finally hit the ground  
At the speed of sound, nothing more was heard  
In a flash of fire that left behind no smoke  
What was once too bright is now as dark as night

CHORUS

I wish that I could say that I was surprised  
When I heard the news tthat you had said goodbye  
I hope you're doing well, I hope it's good this time  
Somewhere I heard that you were doing fine

CHORUS

Visit [13 Bastardi](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.