

## Centurions Ghost "Bedbound"

Visit "[Bedbound](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

In the house  
The walls are filled with stark reminders  
Stains of glories old  
Aspirations die  
Blown away like dust  
They settled for too long  
Through the grief I feel I must be strong

I understand why you run and you hide, because I am  
the night

Doors slam that I thought were locked  
Driven insane by the tick of the clock  
I find a man that I must assume  
As I'm bed bound in the house of doom

They scream my name  
I'm hearing things again  
The solitary silence marks a breakdown  
I fell in my brain  
Objects come alive  
Point the finger, ask the question  
Am I in control?  
Or is this just a self-conscious suggestion

I understand why you run and you hide, because I am  
the night

Doors slam that I thought were locked  
Driven insane by the tick of the clock  
I find a man that I must assume  
As I'm bed bound in the house of doom

Visit [Centurions Ghost](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.