

## **Fear My Thoughts**

### **"Numbered By The Beast"**

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Waiting in a line of men just to be numbered by the  
beast

Pale and empty faces a uniform look as far as I see

Receiving blind control over all of our thoughts as they  
become real

Routinated as we're told we follow their orders in  
serenity

Fearing all those memories that once seemed to be far  
away

Cowardly I look back lifeless eyes is all I see

Hunting me down as told by the lord

Stare at the sun shining like gold but my lost life will  
cure the pain

Still they need more power to gain

Killing my life for their clich s

Shut down the lights nothing to show me

The way back in time

Where we could turn the wheel once again

Powerless

The coward's voice inside my head

Godblessed

This world and I have to confess

Creeping

The moves so indulgent I just want to rest

I'm hopeless don't know what's to last

I saw my life drown in the sea

But for a short moment I was free

Killing my life for their clich s

Shut down the lights nothing to show me

The way back in time

Where we could turn the wheel once again

I'm here facing the sounds

But still they are chasing me down

