

# Creed, Bound and Tied

Tong-tied, wrist wrist, and wanting  
Looks like you might bite, you might bite  
Breathin in, breathin out, you're weakened  
The poison's hit your mind, your mind.  
Time's ticking and its got ya thinking,  
You're happy with your life, your life  
You're cheated, slated and singled out  
By all those chains that bind, that bind  
Take a jet plane my way lately  
Cause now you are mine, you are mine  
This airplane's goin my way  
Cause now you're bound and tied  
You're bound and tied  
You're bound and tied  
Now sit and reflect on all the fame  
Time to dim your light, your light  
Zoomin in, zoomin out, you're questioning,  
For that there is no crime, no crime  
You're cheated, slated and singled out,  
By all those chains that bind, that bind  
Take a jet plane my way lately  
Cause now you are mine, you are mine  
This airplane's goin my way  
Cause now you're bound and tied  
You're bound and tied  
You're bound and tied  
And we fly...we fly...we fly  
And we fly...we fly...we fly  
And we fly...and we fly....(away, away)  
Bound and tied, bound and tied  
You're bound and tied  
Bound and tied, bound and tied  
You're bound and tied  
Bound and tied, bound and tied  
You're bound and tied