

Hostage

Maxwell

You are the harvest
Your garden helps to feed me
I am your hostage
A simple logic
Use as you please
And I will remain ignorant and believe you
Foolish me, I can see through you You are the object
I get lost in, all in
I'm in, fallin', high stakes
I am free
Baby And let her stay from thee
I'm turning up
Like a rocket in the sky, we'll take it all off
To a place where pure discretion is the means
Where the universe is yours and made for me
If you want my love, I will surely go You are the object
I get lost in, all in
I'm in, fallin'
High stakes, I am
The object I get lost in, all in
I'm in, fallin'
High stakes, I am free

Songwriters

MAXWELL MENARD, HOD DAVID Published by

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