

# I Wake Up Screaming (Live Version)

Virgin Steele

Like a portrait born of hate  
Like a lock without a key  
I am trapped here in this prison  
Deliver me from me Like a world within my head  
Like a thorn in my side  
I am choking on your virtue  
What a way to die And the wind keeps on moaning  
Shattered lightning from the skies  
All your promises are broken I think you just want to bury me  
I wake up screaming every night  
I wake up screaming Like a guardian of lies  
Bringing laughter in disguise  
I am drowning in your bullshit  
What a way to die Like a crystal virgin mind  
When you blindly lead the blind  
I am waiting for my requiem  
Or the end of time And the wind keeps on moaning  
Spitting right into your eyes  
Every bridge is burned and broken Do you think you want to fuck with me  
I wake up screaming every night  
I wake up screaming Ooh, what to do now  
When I see your Armour twist and crack  
Ooh, what to do now  
When I rip the smile right from your face rip Like a portrait born of hate  
Like a lock without a key  
I am trapped here, in this prison  
Deliver me from me And the wind keeps on moaning  
Spitting right into your eyes  
All your promises are broken  
Do you think you'll stand the test of time I wake up screaming every night  
I wake up screaming

Songwriters

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