

Nowhere to Run, No Place to Hide

Caliban

No regrets You caused me so much pain
I can still feel the wounds you left on my tortured skin
I won't forget your chainsaw and the games you played
Come on, little angel, will you play my game? I'm full of hate and this hate is eternal
Are you sure you want this fight? I fight with all my heart
There is no time to pray, no time to cry
I fight with all my hate
There's nowhere to run, no place to hide You kept me in this dark hole, it was like living hell
With my open wounds that never healed
You gave me my own blood, you took it from my heart
But now I'm free again and I'll come for you And now is the time to strike back
It will be hard and painful, no mercy anymore There is no more forgiveness I fight with all my hate
There's nowhere to run, no place to hide

Songwriters

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