

# 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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