

# Hands Are Tied

## Bob Mould

I wanna run away  
Can I disintegrate?  
Where's my freedom?  
There's no freedom  
A complicated grief  
I need to find relief  
Where's my feeling?  
There's no feeling Set your world on fire  
When you close your eyes  
Everything's all right  
If you keep it inside Was it a total waste?  
Or was it all the rage?  
Anger building every day  
And if you don't exist  
Then you can't be missed  
Disappearing in the haze Head's on fire, hands are tied  
Everyone you know, everywhere you go  
Head's on fire, hands are tied  
Everyone you know, everywhere you go  
Head's on fire, hands are tied  
Everyone you know, everywhere you go  
Head's on fire, hands are tied  
Everyone you know, everywhere you go

Songwriters  
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