

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

Bob Mould
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