

# Iron Fist In a Velvet Glove

## Primal Fear

Every night I dream the same old frightening nightmare  
Calling out for answers no one can explain  
Voices in the distance cannot understand them  
Faces look at me they call out my name  
Back to reality I realize it's the naked truth  
See people stare at me, can't you see that we went much too far  
My dedication to the past I'm gonna draw the  
line  
You hit me with an iron fist in a velvet glove  
Your chance to talk it over this can't go on no longer  
Can't you see the fact that we are world's apart  
We better separate way's or hate is getting stronger  
Last chapter in the ac, two more broken heart's  
Your style is killing me I hate the way you are  
No step will we go on can't you see that we went much too far  
My dedication to the past I'm gonna draw the line  
You hit me with an iron fist in a velvet glove  
There's no progression in from the past as time of life goes by  
You hit me with an iron fist In a velvet glove  
My dedication to the past I'm gonna draw the line  
You hit me with an iron fist in a velvet glove  
There's no progression in from the past as time of life goes by  
You hit me with an iron fist In a velvet glove  
In a velvet glove  
In a velvet glove  
In a velvet glove

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