Hostage

QueensrÃ¿che

You can't speak, you can't sleep.
You daren't move, you're confused.
You never talk, you can't walk.
You can't feel, you're not real.
If I open my eyes, just far enough,
I can see what you're doing.
Go on, fight to the end, it's tough enough
When you're on the road to ruin. yeah!
[chorus]You're a hostage of the heart,
Twisted 'round the smallest finger.
Two burning eyes are tearing you apart,
Turn your soul into a cinder.
There's no rest, you're possessed.
You can't leave, you can't breathe.
The door slams, your head hangs.
You blank stare, you don't care.
If you open your eyes just far enough,
You see the street lamps flicker.

Go on, fight to the end, it's tough enough
When you know the end is bitter.
[repeat chorus]You're number's up, you're eyes shut.
You're on the brink, you can't think.
You wanna run, but you're stunned.
You can't lie, you don't try.
If I open my eyes, look hard enough,
I see the blue light flashes.
Go on, fight to the end, it's tough enough,
Riding on the road to ashes.
[repeat chorus][repeat chorus]I'm a hostage of your heart,
You can twist me 'round your finger.
Your burning eyes are tearing me apart.
Turn my soul into a cinder.
Boy, boy, hostage of your heart.
Can you twist me 'round your finger?

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