

I'm feeling like a fly captured in a net
Know that I must die - The spider wants me dead
The more I toss and turn
The more it feels in vain
My blood will burn
Then I'll be in pain
In pain...
I can toss and turn I was blind to see
That your kiss of death is my destiny
I can toss and turn when I'm caught alive
In your spider's net I can survive
Your victim in the night
I'm feeling paralysed
The more you hold me tight
The more I'm hypnotized
In your strangle hold
No chance - Set me free
A nightmare I was told
Became reality
I can toss and turn I was blind to see
That your kiss of death is my destiny
I can toss and turn when I'm caught alive
In your spider's net I can survive
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