

## A Hostage

Brazil

J'ai une ame solitaire  
Feel the same?  
Can you not see it?  
Your lips are dripping poison  
The feeling will last forever  
The fighting is over  
Won without a sound  
...alone in a white room  
Alone with no one...

e.x.s.t.a.c.y.  
C.o.n.s.t.a.n.c.y.  
R.a.p.i.d.l.y.  
O.n.e. t.w.o. t.h.r.e.e.

and if I get the chance to lead one sheep astray  
I'll pull the rope with aching teeth  
There's something in his eyes  
An angel can tell lies  
The war torn streets of paradise  
How hard the code is to /break/  
Depends on what's at stake  
Perpetual state of measure