

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