

# Hands Around My Throat

Death in Vegas

Back down  
And touch  
The door is shut  
In the end

You're just too close  
There's no-one here  
There's no-one there  
I still can't tell

Try this  
And you might find  
I'm in your face  
I see your face

The air is cold  
I'm still on hold  
I still can't tell  
What's been said

Your Hands around my throat  
Ask me to let go  
Your Hands around my throat  
Your Hands around my throat  
Your Hands around my throat