

Hands Up!

Hell Is For Heroes

I was hoping I would find you hear
But instead I found myself struck dumb
By the ease with which you could say no

And you can't shoot me my hands are up
My hands are where you can see
And you can trust me my hands are up
My hands are up for all to see

And I know you meant no harm to me
But it feels like cold hands round my neck
Getting tighter with each draw of breath

And I'm walking with my hands above my head
It's what you said
It's how you wanted it to be

Don't ask me why