

Twisted Steel

Ian Hunter

Hunter

Well, there ain't nothin' I can do
To take the pain away from you
Another one lost on the battlefield
of twisted steel, twisted steel
There ain't nothin' I can say
To help you take the (pain) away
I can't believe that this is real
Twisted steel, twisted steel
And if I cry, it makes no difference
And if I don't, I lose my innocence
I can't imagine how a mother must feel
(With) twisted steel, twisted steel
Can you hear your mother callin'?
Can you hear your mother callin'?
Can you hear your mother ca-- she kneels
Twisted steel, twisted steel
This wasn't sacred, this was profane
You took off and you took aim
I saw you laughin' on the newsreel
Twisted steel, twisted steel
Can you hear your mother callin'?
Can you hear your mother callin'?
Can you hear your mother, she kneels
Oh, twisted steel, twisted steel
Twisted steel, twisted steel
Twisted steel, twisted steel
Twisted steel, twisted steel
Twisted people, twisted minds
Twisted logic, twisted times
I can't imagine how a mother must feel
Twisted steel, twisted steel