

(Take These) Chains

Judas Priest

I move away - it don't do me no good
Three thousand miles don't help like I thought it would
Help me, beggin' you, please.
You got the power; down on my knees
Give me some kind of life,
Leave me be

Take these chains off!
Take 'em off of my heart!

Reach out to me, as if from the grave,
I tried to run but I'm tied to you like a slave.
It's my fault loving you so
You were so precious, how could I know
You turned mean overnight
Poor poor me

Take these chains off!
Take 'em off of my heart!

I don't owe you anything
Why don't you get out of my life
Through it all the memories cling
And I can't sleep at night

Help me I'm beggin' you please
You've got the power, down on my knees
Give me some kind of life,
Leave me be

Take these chains off!
Take 'em off of my heart!