

Free

Quiet Riot

You criticize the way I talk, You can't know how I feel,
yeah yeah yeah.

I sympathize with your dark nature, you don't know what
that takes no no no

It's a matter of time now can't you see

Before I turn to your dark enemy

I hear a voice that's telling me

I'm free, free of the drama, free from the karma, free of
the beast

Free, out of my head free of the dread, the moment we met

You can't invade your tired old demons I won't
commiserate no no no

You suck the life out of every room how much can I take I
don't know

Like a flower that burns you to the touch

It's so beautiful but takes so much

Of the life inside of me