

Hostage

Klangstof

Hostage
You take the sick mind for hostage
Hostage
I ran for shelter but I got hereMind you
There is no time to see the sideview
Boring
I was a king and now I'm fallingSpiralling down towards the mouth
You're howling
They say it's alright to bury the mind
In a dark place
For what, comes what
For what, comes what

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>