

Damned, Twisted Nerve

I hear cries and whispers in the night
But I know that I was in the right
Hear footsteps echo behind me as I walk
People listening when I talk

No room for error
No room for mistakes
No time for friends
It's for your own sake
Go to the window and what do I see
Killers face looking at me
Go to the window and what do I see...

No room for feelings careless talk costs lives
Cold as the cold war front
The red star life
I see faces when there's no-one there
Memories that I don't need to share

No room for error
No room for mistakes
No time for friends
It's for your own sake
Go to the window and what do I see
Killers face looking at me
Go to the window and what do I see...

Go to the window
What do I see
Go to the window
The killer is me
It's me, it's me...

Twist and turns
Twisted nerve
Twist and turns
Twisted nerve