Peter Frampton, Hour Of Need

I dont wanna live my life in chains Feel these voices roaming in my brain All they do is dig a deeper hole Deep enough to hold my tortured soul

(Chorus)
Hear come the demons
as far as i can see
Runnin and screamin
Chasing after me
maybe im dreaming
but i know i wont be free till..
Rider and horse drown in the sea
Rider and horse drown in the sea

There aint nothing for me down these tracks but an ugly monkey on my back I need an angel like i need a face Somethings a hit me like a ton of bricks

Chorus

^{*}Chorus*