

Razorlight, Hostage Of Love

You make yourself, a prisoner of me
You blind yourself, so you don't have to see
You turn your life, to a power above
And make yourself,
A hostage of love
You turn from me, you turn from the strain
Devote yourself, to the power again
Distance yourself, from what we avowed
You broke the rules,
Your my hostage now

I am a sinner, I am a saint
I am a devil
I am the ghost at the wake
I feed the swell and pull
Of your tears as they break
I am the limit of
The load you can take

You are the pulley
And I am the winch
I am salvation
Am your herald of sin
I take you beyond
Your limits of trust
Ransom yourself
Hostage of love

You say you have been born again
Since you slept there in that liar's den, den
You cannot be saved
You gave your innocence away
Oooohhh ooooh

I've turned my cheek
And I've suffered the blow
Truth of my story
Is widely unknown
Words of derision I have
Swallowed with a smile
For telling my story I have been crucified

Now like a madman
I give my laurels to you
And like a hero
Forsake my trophies for you
Though a deciple of this devil
That is in our blood
Am I not also
Your hostage of love

You say you have been born again
Since you slept there in that liar's den, den
You cannot be told
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You say you've got to live alone
Though it hurts, You'll make it on your own, own
You cannot be saved
You gave your innocence away
Oooohhh ooooh

You will remain a hostage of love
Hostage of love

Hostage of love