

Hands Around My Throat

Death in Vegas

Back down
And touch
The door is shut
In the end

You're just too close
There's no-one here
There's no-one there
I still can't tell

Try this
And you might find
I'm in your face
I see your face

The air is cold
I'm still on hold
I still can't tell
What's been said

Your Hands around my throat
Ask me to let go
Your Hands around my throat
Your Hands around my throat
Your Hands around my throat