

Triumph

Curve

When will you see me Without, the lies that hold the key?

This is yours This is yours

You're not a prison of your own making You control your thoughts
s They don't control you You are the master of your own work Yo
u're not a slave to your own ideals

When will you be free Maybe we could meet for tea?

Your not a prison of your own making You control your thoughts
They don't control you You are the master of your own work You'
re not a slave to your own ideals

I am yours I am yours

That's how it goes Don't you know, don't you know?

I am yours I am yours