

# Hostages

Nervosa

The dripping blood  
The open wound  
The blurred vision  
The hours waiting

So many are even worse  
There is no cure, no remedy

There's no remedy!

At the hospital we're hostages  
Of public money we're hostages

Hospital! Hostages!  
Hospital! Hostages!

Hostages!

The dripping blood  
Pain dominating  
Throbbing and constant  
Strewn through the aisle

Neglect!  
Contempt!  
Suffering!  
Torture!

There's no remedy!

At the hospital we're hostages  
Of the government we're hostages

Hospital! Hostages!  
Hospital! Hostages!

Hostages!