

Hostage

Normandie

The city sleeps and I'm awake
I'm stuck in conversation
My mind is running red lights
To escape this situation
I hold my breath and bite my tongue
Pretend and play along
I rewind, reset, restart, repeat
Again when morning comes

I've been counting down from ten
Hoping it would make it end
I shut my eyes
I shut my mind
And hope it pass me by

I'm a broken soul
Think I've lost control
Cause you're making me your hostage
And if truth be told
I'm afraid of getting old
Cause you're making me your hostage

The city sleeps, I'm wide awake
And breaking expectations
My blood is cold, my eyes are red
My knees can't stop from shaking
I hold my breath and bite my tongue
Pretend and play along
I rewind, reset, restart, repeat again
When morning comes

I've been counting down from ten
Hoping it would make it end
I shut my eyes
I shut my mind
And hope it pass me by

I'm a broken soul
Think I've lost control
Cause you're making me your hostage
And if truth be told
I'm afraid of getting old
Cause you're making me your hostage

I've been counting down from ten
Hoping it would make it end
I shut my eyes
I shut my mind
And hope it pass me by
I've been counting down from ten
Hoping it would make some sense
I shut my eyes
I shut my mind
Hostage

I'm a broken soul
Think I've lost control

Cause you're making me your hostage
And if truth be told
I'm afraid of getting old
Cause you're making me your hostage