

# Twisted

Quiet Riot

Whoa! Whoa! Tied up and twisted

When trust turns to rust  
You only have instinct to count on  
Passion is fashioned to crash and burn  
Just when you found some  
It's like the sound of falling rain  
Nothing to lose and so much to gain  
Ecstasy or misery, my destiny what will it be

Tied up and twisted - Screamin' in the night  
Tied up and twisted - The bark that makes you bite  
Whoa, tied up and twisted! Whoa, tied up and twisted!

If sin is the shoe that fits, we're all born to wear it  
Restrictions create a conflict for souls who can bear it  
The pressure's getting hard to take  
Something's got to give or I'm gonna break  
My purgatory fears, the madness now seems so clear

Tied up and twisted - Screamin' in the night  
Tied up and twisted - The bark that makes you bite  
Whoa, tied up and twisted! Whoa, tied up and twisted!

Ecstasy or misery, my destiny what will it be

Demented incentive is my main motivation  
I walk down a rocky road, there is no salvation  
Gonna put it in, gonna pull it out

Tied up and twisted - Screamin' in the night  
Tied up and twisted - The bark that makes you bite  
Whoa! Whoa!  
Whoa, tied up and twisted!

Twisted, twisted, twisted, twisted  
Yeah got me all time dirty yeah, oh yeah  
You got me tied up and twisted!