

Arid

"Tied To The Hands That Hold You"

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Come in and like you are and
Come in and like you are and
Come out drifting from the fog
Come out lurking from the door

Tied to the hands that hold you [x2]
Tied to the hands that hold you down
Tied to the hands that hold you [x2]
Tied to the hands that hold you down

Come get me high
Come get me low
Tear me apart
Say I can't go
Throughout this rage
I must find peace
I must find ways
To bring relief

Come out drifting from the fog
Come out lurking from the door [x2]
Come out...

Tied to the hands that hold you [x2]
Tied to the hands that hold you down
Tied to the hands that hold you [x2]
Tied to the hands that hold you down

So give me
Some light
Some air to breath [x2]

I'm gonna get you down
I'm gonna get you now
I'm gonna turn around
And find a world inside
With my own two hands,
I'm gonna make you feel,
All the things I fear,
All the things you fear
Past the bathroom wall,
In my mirrored face,

I will show you good,
I will show you a place

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