

Primal Fear

"Iron Fist On A Velvet Glove"

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Every night I dream the same old frightening nightmare
Calling out for answers no one can explain
Voices in the distance cannot understand them
Faces look at me they call out my name

Back to reality I realize it's the naked truth
See people stare at me, can't you see that we went
much too far

My dedication to the past I'm gonna draw the line
You hit me with an iron fist in a velvet glove

Your chance to talk it over this can't go on no longer
Can't you see the fact that we are world's apart
We better separate way's or hate is getting stronger
Last chapter in the ac, two more broken heart's

Your style is killing me I hate the way you are
No step will we go on can't you see that we went much
too far

My dedication to the past I'm gonna draw the line
You hit me with an iron fist in a velvet glove
There's no progression in from the past as time of life
goes by
You hit me with an iron fist In a velvet glove

My dedication to the past I'm gonna draw the line
You hit me with an iron fist in a velvet glove
There's no progression in from the past as time of life
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You hit me with an iron fist In a velvet glove

In a velvet glove
In a velvet glove
In a velvet glove
In a velvet glove

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