

The Damned "Twisted Nerve"

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I hear cries and whispers in the night
But I know that I was in the right
Hear footsteps echo behind me as I walk
People listening when I talk

No room for error, no room for mistakes
No time for friends, it's for your own sake
It's for your own sake

Go to the window and what do I see?
Killers face looking at me
Go to the window and what do I see?
No room for feelings

Careless talk costs lives
Cold as the cold war front the red star life
I see faces when there's no one there
Memories that I don't need to share

No room for error, no room for mistakes
No time for friends, it's for your own sake
It's for your own sake

Go to the window and what do I see?
Killers face looking at me
Go to the window and what do I see?
No room for feelings

Go to the window, what do I see?
Go to the window, the killer is me
It's me
It's me

Twist and turn, twist and turn, twist and turn

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