

New End Original "Hostage"

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Falling up a flight of stairs.
What went wrong where?
There's a room around a man
His eyes are gleaming,
His arms around me.
One hand in my hair,
The other on a gun,
And you look scared.
"Back off or someone'll die,
Back off or someone'll die,
Back off or someone'll die,
Back off or someone'll die"
He has me by the hair
He drags me down the hall
I'm falling up a flight of stairs
You never run away
Oh to be you
You never run away
Oh to be you
"Back off or someone'll die,
Back off or someone'll die"
He's a pretty little girl
He's my father
One way or another
He'll get heard
And talking him down is like making it rain
And oh I'm dry
When all I've got is hurt or hurtful
I don't feel like sharing
It doesn't mean that I don't care
You never run away
Oh to be you
You never run away
Oh to be you
Oh i can run away,
I run away real good.
Maybe I should have when I had the strength
A winner never stuck with anything he couldn't do
What is my way to heaven?
...To Heaven
...To Heaven?
...To Heaven?

...To Heaven, to Heaven, to Heaven, to Heaven?
You never run away
Oh to be you
You never run away
Oh to be--
"Back off or someone'll die"
You never run away
"Back off or someone'll die"
Oh, to be you.

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