

Lie Captive "Ten & Two"

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It's hard to sleep at night.
When I close my eyes,
Flashbacks haunt my mind.
Truth be told, I'm not the same!

The streets were covered white,
On that windy road home.
Anger clouds my mind,
The anxiety of our fast paced lives.
This vehicle's a prison.

Brakes stick, the van flips,
Adrenaline soaring high.

Snow banks, a full tank,
Oh, brother make it out alive.

Four months I spent,
Trapped in my head,
Asking why I'm alive.

Long drawn out walks,
Filled with morbid thoughts.
Someday you might understand!

œGoodbye, Blue Monday

And on that day so cold,
My skin would turn to stone,
Animate and revive,
A part of me I lost,
Seeking the so-called greater cause.

Maybe now I'll sleep at night,
Rest and shut my eyes.
A head filled up with pride,
At least for now I'm feeling sane!

Four months I spent,
Trapped in my head,
Asking why I'm alive.

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