

McCarthy

"A Child Soon In Chains"

Visit "[A Child Soon In Chains](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When I lay you in the cop and devil sings
When you're locked away for eleven years
When the ties that bind you tight when I untie
When they've drained away your prize

You'll be free when you've lost your mind

When you go to work that's when you feel you're free
When you're locked away for a hundred years
When what would seem so strange will be familiar
Because you're mine because you're mine

While you sleep he'll be thinking of you
Very soon he'll be coming after you

Visit [McCarthy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.