

The Prisoner – Howard Jones

You have watched me, safe in your anonymity
I have dreamed you, held in your security
Some people believe a photograph
Traps your mortal soul
Your eyes ARE the camera and
You've TAKEN hold
And you captured me
I need you to take control
I am a prisoner of no confidence
You've entered me now make me whole
Every place I go I feel your lenses
Trained on me
This distant concentration takes away
My energy
Your image burns it's negative
Behind my waking eyes
Then the night comes and you stalk your prize
And you captured me
I need you to take control
I am a prisoner of no confidence
You've entered me now make me whole
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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych