

# The Damned, Twisted Nerve

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  
chorus :

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  
repeat chorus  
go to the window,what do i see  
go to the window  
the killer is me  
it's meeeeeeeeeee  
it's meeeeeeeeeee

(whispers :)  
twist and turn,twist and turn,twist and turn