Twisted

Quiet Riot

Whoa! Whoa! Tied up and twisted

When trust turns to rust You only have instinct to count on Passion is fashioned to crash and burn Just when you found some It's like the sound of falling rain Nothing to lose and so much to gain Ecstasy or misery, my destiny what will it be

Tied up and twisted - Screamin' in the night Tied up and twisted - The bark that makes you bite Whoa, tied up and twisted! Whoa, tied up and twisted!

If sin is the shoe that fits, we're all born to wear it Restrictions create a conflict for souls who can bear it The pressure's getting hard to take Something's got to give or I'm gonna break My purgatory fears, the madness now seems so clear

Tied up and twisted - Screamin' in the night Tied up and twisted - The bark that makes you bite Whoa, tied up and twisted! Whoa, tied up and twisted!

Ecstasy or misery, my destiny what will it be

Demented incentive is my main motivation I walk down a rocky road, there is no salvation Gonna put it in, gonna pull it out

Tied up and twisted - Screamin' in the night Tied up and twisted - The bark that makes you bite Whoa! Whoa! Whoa, tied up and twisted!

Twisted, twisted, twisted, twisted Yeah got me all time dirty yeah, oh yeah You got me tied up and twisted!