

Hostage

Shriekback

I will sample you off
I will take you my hostage
I will think of some names
Oh yeah, bring your hooligan gods
Your second hand language
And your dangerous games
I will struggle with nets
Keep my feet in the water
You're out there swimming around
Swimming around

Your ridiculous fears
I know how to allay them
I can smile and be sweet
I will punish your crimes
I will warmly embrace you
I will sing you to sleep
Hush now

Stir this all around and around
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I will wait your return
I will watch from my window
I will sweep off the snow
I will trample your corn
Hold my arms out for ever
I can't leave you alone
Oh no, I will bandage your hands
I will drink of your horrors
I will push you around
I will lick off your tears
I will dress you in flowers
Oh yeah I love you to bits
Love you to bits