

The Captive

am dm am
I've caged you, though you are immortal:

F dm am
Unbondable, bow to my will.

am dm am
I hold you, though you may be stronger

dm F am
And dream of the day you can kill

dm F E7
And dream of the day you can kill -

am E7 am
You will kill me, yet bow to my will.

You may flee from your cage, not from memories.

You will always remember the shame.

You will know that I once held you prisoner.

And this means I'll survive just the same.

And this means I'll survive just the same.

For all times, you'll remember the shame.

You are clever, but you let me trap you,
and captive I'm holding you still.

I bound you with wits and Cold Iron.

No other did, none ever will.

No other did, none ever will,

but I held, and I'm holding you still.

It is my way of being immortal -

I do not want to die of old age.

Your memory makes me immortal,
for one day, you'll be breaking your cage.

One day you'll be breaking your cage -

I know I will not die of old age.

I've caged you, though you are immortal:

Unbondable, bow to my will.

I hold you, though you may be stronger

And dream of the day you can kill

And dream of the day you can kill -

You will kill me, yet bow to my will.