

# Your Love Is Incarceration

Clutch

I make my move when the tower guards are changing  
Camouflage and evasion  
One minute later I'm back in your paddy wagon  
and receiving Re-education!

Throw me in cuffs  
No chance of parole  
Back in the house  
Thirty days in the hole  
Segregate me from the local population  
Your love is incarceration!

Hey! No justice to be had!

I'd cop a plea to larceny and public nuisance  
Conspiracy and sedition  
But that thing that happened in Chattanooga  
I'm just asking for forgiveness

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No chance of parole  
Back in the house  
Thirty days in the hole  
Segregate me from the local population  
Your love is incarceration!

Hey! No justice to be had!

As to the charges of verbal arson  
Before the court, hey, how do you plead?  
As to the charges of getting down  
Before the court, hey, how do you plead?  
To all the charges that are laid before me  
I confess I am guilty in the first degree!

I dig my way out with a plastic spoon and thimble  
Hide the dirt in the cages  
Cause that thing that happened in Chattanooga  
With a garden hose and Yellow Pages

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No chance of parole  
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Segregate me from the local population  
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