

well these walls they might hold me
and the rules they might mold me
but itçf□ all they told me what içf□ be
well the time is passing
and my crime forgotten
and by now you think i could leave
and all i know is part of the show
the show is all there is to me
and all i am is where i stand
youçf□e just too far to see
see the cells i live in
make the shell içf□e been given
painted red these skin colored walls
well the bars they held me
and the scars my trophies
and by far itçf□ only the start
and all i know is part of the show
the show is all there is to me
and all i am is where i stand
youçf□e just too far ,too far to see
your blue skies grey around here
winter burns, stones wonçf□ turn cycle frozen
your day is night around here
and still i yearn for the day
when i learn thereçf□ a way
out of here
and all i know is part of the show
the show is all there is to me
and all i am is where i stand
youçf□e just too far ,too far to see