

## Token Trapped Woman

People In Planes

I have to sell my soul to you  
and that's just to pay for its renewal

How long have you been at it  
How many fingers am I holding up  
I know I was away for a while  
But now I'm back, does it make any difference  
This woman's in a state  
Better tie her up  
Put her on my plate  
And I'll make her smile again  
That's the point  
Nobody ever asked you how you feel

You are trapped  
Don't waste your energy  
You're just trapped  
Don't waste your energy

Cracked up woman  
On the run  
See it weighs me down  
Like tar in your lung  
You are trapped, don't waste your energy  
Waste your energy

You said that night that we might run away  
And yes we'll end up in some better place  
And once we're gone there'd be no coming back

Why should you beg forgiveness, from us  
For the pleasure you give us  
You're just trapped  
Don't waste your energy

You said that night that we might run away  
And yes we'll end up in some better place  
And once we'd gone there'd be no coming back