

1st VERSE

Information's fed \* Liberties are taken \* Words will be  
misread \* & Sometimes truth forsaken

CHORUS

I'll keep looking at it sideways \* With a grain of salt  
\* Black and with the days \* That way I'll know \* That I  
will grow \* I'll keep looking at it sideways \* As I  
climb inside the \* Black and white cage \* It's outrage,  
I know \* But I will grow

2nd VERSE

There behind closed doors \* And Bright white picket  
fences \* Reason takes the floor \* And stimulates the  
senses

CHORUS

I'll keep looking at it sideways \* With a grain of salt  
\* Black and with the days \* That way I'll know \* That I  
will grow \* I'll keep looking at it sideways \* As I  
climb inside the \* Black and white cage \* It's outrage,  
I know \* But I will grow

3rd VERSE

Information's fed \* & Liberties are taken

CHORUS

I'll keep looking at it sideways \* With a grain of salt  
\* Black and with the days \* That way I'll know \* That I  
will grow \* I'll keep looking at it sideways \* As I  
climb inside the \* Black and white cage \* It's outrage,  
I know \* But I will grow